THE STIRLING NEWS-ARGUS.

$1.00 PER ANNUM IN ADVANCE. $1.25 IF NOT PAID IN ADVANCE. | STIRLING, HASTINGS COUNTY, ONT., THURSDAY, MAY 1, 1902. | Vol. XXIII, No. 33.

IN OUR BIG SHOWING

of MEN'S and BOYS' CLOTHING, the only expression we hear is, "Oh, how cheap; no need of leaving town now." Men's Blue Serge Suits, $4.00; Men's Tweed Suits, $4.50; but we carry better lines if you want them.

What about your Hat sir. We have Fedoras at 50c., 75c., $1.00 to $2.50, all new shapes. Stiff Hats, $1.00 to $2.50, in latest shapes.

Have you ever worn one of TOOKE'S SHIRTS? If you have we know you will wear no other make. If not you don't know the comfort you are losing.

500 dozen Eggs wanted on Saturday at highest price, for Boys' Clothing, Hats and Caps, at

FRED. T. WARD'S,
YOUR TAILOR, HATTER & CLOTHIER.

People's Store.

LACE CURTAINS the first to think of. Our stock is of the finest, newest and cheapest of any. Prices from 25c. pair.

Plain and Spotted Nets for Curtains all in stock.

Chenille, Tapestry and Jute Curtains from $3.75 pair.

FLOOR RUGS, in Tapestry, Moquet and the Smyrna Rug, prices from $2.25.

LADIES' BLOUSES.—On Saturday our regular 50c. Blouse you can have your choice, 37½c. Blouses in black mercerized, plain and fancy, all prices; in white fancy tucked, ranging in price from 75c. to $2.00.

LADIES' WHITE UNDERWEAR.—Plain white Nightgowns at 50c. Embroidered Gowns at 75c. and $1.00. Corset Covers at 25c.

Ladies' Vests new at 5c., 8c., 10c., 12½c., 15c., 18c., 20c. and 25c.

New idea in White Muslins for Ladies' Aprons, embroidered tucks, at 16c. and 25c. yard.

PARASOLS and UMBRELLAS.—Children's Parasols, fancy, at 25c. Ladies' Parasols, sateen top, 50c. Ladies' Parasols, silk top, fancy handles, $1.25, $1.50, $1.75 and $2.00.

LADIES' and GENTS' WATERPROOFS.—Gents' Waterproof Coats, $2.00. Ulsters, $2.75 and $3.50, guaranteed waterproof. Ask to see them.

Ladies' Silk Cloth Waterproof Ulsters, in grey and blue, $5.00 and $6.50.

FLANNELETTE SHEETS, size 11/4, at 75c. and $1.00 pair.

MILLINERY.—We have all the newest shapes in Sailor Hats from 35c. each. In Trimmings, Trimmed and Untrimmed Hats we have all the latest styles.

GROCERIES.—5 lbs. Prunes, 25c. Yeastrine Baking Powder, with prize, 25c. can—best kind to buy.
Pickles, 2 bottles 25c. Oranges and Lemons, 15c. doz. 3 lbs. Mixed Cakes, 25c.
Fels-Naptha Soap, self washer, 4 bars 25c.
Diamond Dyes, all the colors for sale here now.

C. F. STICKLE.

P. S.—A second-hand Democrat for sale.

Watches! Watches!

We have just bought at Manufacturers' Prices the largest stock of Watches ever shown in this section. Below are a few of the many bargains to be had at our store:

Gents' 14k. Gold Filled, 20 year cases, with latest Model Elgin Movements, regular price of these goods is $14.00, our price now - - - $10.50
Gents' Sterling Silver cases, Elgin movements, for - - - - $7.50
Ladies' 14k. Solid Gold Cases, with 15 jewel Elgin movements - - $25.00
Ladies' 14k. Gold Filled 20 year cases, Elgin movements - - - $12.50

3 Cases CLOCKS Just Opened.

8 day ½ hour Strike Clocks - - - - - $2.65
8 day ¾ hour Cathedral Strike, with alarm - - - $3.38

W. H. CALDER,
WATCH SPECIALIST

LUMBER FOR SALE.

A quantity of lumber for sale at Anson Station. Will be there on Mondays, Wednesdays and Fridays.

R. G. KINGSTON.

HOUSE AND LOT FOR SALE.

The House and Lot on Mill Street, just west of the Town Hall in the Village of Stirling. Also, the two lots adjoining. Will be sold on easy terms. For particulars apply on the premises, or to W. R. Roote, Guelph.

MRS. L. ROOTE.

NOTICE TO CREDITORS.

In the Matter of the Estate of JOHN A. BELL, late of the Township of Rawdon, in the County of Hastings, merchant, deceased.

Notice is hereby given pursuant to the provisions of the Revised Statutes of Ontario, Chapter 129, Section 138, to all creditors and other persons having claims against the estate of John A. Bell, late of the Township of Rawdon, in the County of Hastings, deceased, who died on or about the 22nd day of March, A.D. 1902, to send by post, prepaid, or otherwise deliver to William Meikiejohn, Bellview P.O., or his solicitor, G. G. Thrasher, as hereunder, on or before the 17th day of May, A.D. 1902, a statement in writing of their claims and addresses and full particulars of their demands and claims, proven by affidavit and the nature of security (if any) held by them.

And notice is further given that after the date mentioned the said Administrator will proceed to distribute the assets of the said deceased among the persons entitled thereto, having regard only to the claims of which notice has been given as required.

And notice is further given that all person or persons indebted to the said estate must pay their accounts or notes forthwith.

Dated at Stirling this 16th day of April, A.D. 1902.

G. G. THRASHER,
Solicitor for Administrator.

FRESH LIME.

Any quantity of Fresh Lime now on hand. Price at kiln 17c. Delivered 20c.

JAS. COUTTS,
Lot 14, Con. 4, Rawdon.

Stirling Cheese Board.

The first meeting of the Stirling Cheese Board of Trade will be held at Stirling, on Wednesday, May 7th, 1902, at 2 o'clock, p.m. All interested please attend.

W. T. SINE,
Stirling, April 18, 1902. President.

FOR SALE.

A Heavy Horse. Apply to
RICHARD CLEMENTS,
Lot No. 4, Con. 5, Rawdon.

KENTUCKY BRED STALLION,

HERMITT,

Record 2.16¼. Public Trial 2.13.

Fastest Stallion in Canada to high wheel sulky. Sire of Don Diego 2.17¼ and Peacock 2.18¼, and eight others with records better than 2.30.

Will stand during season of 1902. Monday night, Stirling; Tuesday night, Belleville; Wednesday night, Trenton; Thursday night, Brighton; Friday night, Warkworth; Saturday, Campbellford. See bills.

The NEWS-ARGUS

TO NEW SUBSCRIBERS,

TO JAN. 1, 1903, 60c.

Remember the Celebration at MARMORA, MAY 26,

under the auspices of the C.O.F., I.O.F. and C.O.O.F.

From South Africa.

Another Letter From Serg't C. W. Thompson.

Mooi River Hospital, Natal,
March 17th, 1902.

MY DEAR MOTHER,—I suppose you worry a little at me writing from the hospital, but remember I am all right. These doctors make one a bit tired. "No you are not fit yet," etc., when one feels like a fighting cock. I am undergoing a feeding system now. I had a bit of fever; temperature ran high, up to 105, but went back to normal in about ten or twelve days. I was on milk for eighteen days after I was normal. That is what makes one the most shaky. But you can tell by the difference in my writing that my hand is steady enough now. I am on half a chicken, potatoes, 2 eggs, oat meal in the morning, custard at noon, 2 bottles of stout, 1½ lbs. of bread a day, 1 quart of milk, tea at dinner, cocoa at night. I was struck off brandy, but I get the best of food. All the two year men, or I mean men who have spent two years in the war, get sent home, if they will go, after a good attack of fever.

One of the Irish men in the ward I am in has managed to buy off teetotalers about 30 bottles of stout. He is very free with it, so I do not think he will get very full; but if he does, I will get in trouble, as I am the Senior, or the highest N. C. O. in the ward.

I have a big notion to come home at the end of May and see you all. The only thing is the losing of my rank, but I don't care. I think I'll go home, for the doctor has scared me a bit, but I want to finish my six months, and I might manage to get my stripes when I come back. I would get two months' furlough if I went home out of it, but if I stay till May there is over two months and I get 40 days pay, so it will pay me best to stay.

I suppose by the time this reaches you you will be sending milk to the factory. You have no idea how lonesome I am to see you all. Well, you see it is hard to tear one's self from this land. Here one gets $65 a month, with board and clothes. I got a nice birthday present, a pair of long boots, very nice ones worth about $12.50 out here, or rather £2 10s., so you can see that I have friends here, but I am not very anxious to go to Pretoria, as I made a few promises which I shall keep only with a girl from Canada.

A Swiss out by Rustenberg wants to set me up farming as soon as the war is done; so does a Mrs. McIntyre, but do you know I've got a notion to go home, take a bit of a holiday, and a look around, and if I can see nothing as good as here, to come back.

I can speak and read Dutch. My old mother-in-law (prospective) talks nothing but Dutch to me, but as I make mistakes in the pronunciation I speak English to her. There are an awful number of widows in this country. But all Boer women are more or less down on English, unless they are half English, but a good many of the Boers were either Dutch, Irish, or Scotch. They were a Protestant nation; a Roman Catholic could not hold a position in the Government.

One time an Orageman was captured. He made the signal of an Orangeman in distress and nothing was too good for him. The same has happened with Masons. Though we are all anxious to capture DeWet, Delarey, Botha and Steyn, still we cannot help but admire their splendid pluck and endurance.

Love to Jessie and Frankie, also to Tim, and very best of love to mother and father. I am

Your best boy,
C. W. THOMPSON.

A tornado in Texas killed five and injured forty persons.

Charles Cochrane, a 60-year-old farmer of Pittsburg Township, committed suicide by hanging himself in his barn.

It is stated in immigration circles at Winnipeg that 30,000 settlers will come from Iowa to take up land in the Northwest Territories within a year.

Mr. A. W. Thompson, Vice-President of the Ogilvie Milling Company, has sent an order to Winnipeg for the erection of twenty elevators along the line of the company's operations.

Ontario capitalists, headed by Mr. James Playfair of Midland, have made a proposal to the Montreal Harbor Commissioners to erect elevators at Montreal, on the Welland Canal, and at such other points as may be found necessary to promote the grain trade by the Canadian channel.

Mr. Harry Wilkins, of Belleville, and Miss Muriel Jarvis of Smith's Falls were united in marriage Saturday at Christ's Church, Belleville, by Rev. W. B. Heeney. It will be remembered that some time ago a misunderstanding arose between the two, with the result that Wilkins tried to commit suicide at the bride's home in Smith's Falls, by taking a dose of carbolic acid.

An interesting point as to whether a woman can run as a candidate in the provincial elections and sit in the legislature if elected has been raised by the announcement that Mrs. Darwin is a possible candidate for North Toronto in the interests of the Socialist party. The officials of the Attorney-General's Department have been looking the matter up, and they hold that there is no doubt whatever that a woman cannot sit in the House, and, accordingly, if Mrs. Darwin's name appears on the ballot paper, it might perhaps, they think, be the cause of upsetting the election.

A Word to Dairy Farmers.

Dairy Herd Milk Records.

As a means of converting the raw products of the farm into more saleable forms, the good dairy cow is without a peer. The good beefing animal will pay very little more than market prices for food fed from birth to shambles. The sheep, with her fleece and her lambs gives only a very modest profit on food consumed. The pig and the hen, if wisely fed, do much better than either of the above, but it is very seldom that the returns from either of them go beyond one dollar and fifty cents for one dollar's worth of food consumed.

The dairy cow, however, frequently goes as high as two dollars worth of product for one dollar worth of food, and many a cow has been known to give two dollars and fifty cents worth of products for one dollar's worth of food consumed.

Most herds fall far short of such a high return. The reasons may be summarized as lack of breeding, improper or insufficient feeding, and lack of judgement and management.

Every dairy herd should average over fifty dollars' worth of products per cow per year. If your herd is not giving you such a return you are not doing it justice. Possibly, every individual in the herd is not a number one dairy cow, but do you know which are really doing good work and the relative merits of the different cows?

In order to know your cows you must keep a daily record of the milk yielded by each cow. We would like to see you do this. We are willing to help you do it. During the past year a number of dairy farmers, at our suggestion, made an effort along this line. The results were most satisfactory. In our possession are many farmer's letters, emphasizing the importance and value of such records, both as a guide in selecting cows and as an effective means of directly improving the actual herd. The extra outlay required is very small. We would supply you with record forms for a time at least. The keeping of such records takes about one half minute per cow per day. The outlay for a balance would be from fifty cents to five dollars.

The increased flow of milk due to keeping such a record where ten cows are kept would pay for the balance in a week. Keeping milking records induces a spirit of interest and competition among milkers, and, in the mind of the milker, among the cows milked by the same milker. Rapid, clean and careful milking will raise the average return from a cow by from two to ten per cent. according to the cow—the better the cow the greater the increase.

If you ever sell cows, the ability to give an accurate milk record, will, generally speaking, raise a cows' value, and facilitate the sale. Especially is this true if she is a pure bred. Further, knowing the returned from each cow in any herd, you are in a position to easily select for breeding, besides, in almost every herd are found "Boarders"—cows that pay a very low price for their food, leave no profit, and frequently are kept at a loss. They should be detected and fed off for beef. Keeping a milk record is a sure way to discover them. To the breeder of pure bred stock of any of the milking breeds, Jersey, Guernsey, Ayrshire, Canadian, or milking Shorthorn strains, the daily milk record should be quite as important as the breeding record. We venture the assumption that in a very few years, every breed putting forward any claims as a dairy breed, will be making a specialty of milk records.

The reasons are obvious. Beauty of style, color, and conformation are very important, and where the breeder makes his money in some other line than farming, he may be able to keep animals for their looks alone. We, who are farming for money, must look to the profit side of everything. With us, "Handsome is as handsome does."

The Holstein men have made a movement in the right direction with their advanced Registry; the Guernsey breeders are working along similiar lines. It would thus seem to be a good thing for some breeds, and we are sure it would be the most important step for improvement that you ever made, should you decide to introduce it.

Let us urge upon you, therefore, the advisability of keeping such a record. We would be most happy to send you forms for keeping the daily record, as well as forms whereon to make a summary to be kept for reference. When you write for the forms, please state the number of cows kept and address all letters to:—"J. H. Grisdale, Agriculturist, Experimental Farm, Ottawa, Ont." Letters so addressed come post free.

F. W. HODSON,
Live Stock Commissioner.

Enlisting for the four regiments of Mounted Rifles for South Africa has been stopped, as enough men have been secured. The troops will be sent on to Africa whether peace is declared or not.

Wm. Kerr, of Belleville, formerly of Madoc, died on Sunday evening last. He was only fifty years of age. He went to work on the G.T.R. twenty-seven years ago and when the branch line was built to Madoc twenty years ago he was appointed conductor on the first train to go over the line. He held that position continually until two years ago when he retired. Since the accident at North Hastings Junction he never enjoyed the same health.

"Sterling Hall."

"Reliable Goods at Reasonable Prices."

"A Curtain Lecture"

SPRING HOUSE-CLEANING always reveals Curtain Necessities. It will pay you well before you buy to see our full line of RUFFLED BOBBINET, Lace and Muslin Curtains, Curtain Scrims and Art Muslins. Prices the lowest, qualities the best, assortment the greatest.

Carpets.

In this line you get the benefit here of the lowest city prices in Hemps, Unions, Wools and Tapestries. Our sales this Spring are already in excess of any previous season. A sure sign that the public appreciate economy buying. Recent arrivals again about complete our assortment.

See our line of 35, 40, 50, 60 and 70c. Tapestries. They sell on sight.

READY-TO-WEAR CLOTHING

FOR MEN, BOYS AND CHILDREN.

Stock in this line is now complete and is far and away the largest in quantity and greatest in values ever shown in Stirling—"Qualities always Reliable."

MEN'S SUITS, an endless chain of patterns, qualities and good values, at $3.25 up to $15.00.

CHILDREN'S SUITS at $1.50 to $5.00. Norfolk Suits are the latest idea for Boys. See our showing.

TWEED PANTS for Men and Youths—A very complete stock of these are shown. Special values at $1.00, $1.25, $1.50 and $2.00.

Fine WORSTED PANTS for Men and Youths, neat patterns, $2.50 to $4.

SPRING OVERCOATS—Rain-proof Raglans, $10 to $12. Worsteds, Whipcords and Cheviots, $5.00 to $10.00.

MEN'S FURNISHINGS.—Hats, Shirts, Collars, Ties, Underwear. All the Latest Novelties and Styles at easy on the pocket prices.

WALL PAPER is rolling out fast these days. The prices are moving. See our 5c. and 8c. range of patterns.

Grocery Special.

SATURDAY, package of Fresh Shredded Wheat Biscuit for 10c. reg. 15c.

W. R. MATHER.

Spring Shoes.

Our stock is complete with choicest and best makes. Our practical shoe knowledge enable us to place before our customers the most stylish goods at the lowest possible prices. We can fit you perfectly and solicit your patronage. Men, Women, Boys and Girls can find the latest fashions at our establishment.

We have all kinds of SHOE DRESSING—Ideal, Empress, Packards, Black Cat, etc.

We sell the O'SULLIVAN RUBBER HEEL. Try a pair. It makes walking easy.

J. W. BROWN,
RELIABLE BOOT & SHOE MERCHANT.

N.B.—All accounts and notes, past due the late firm of Brown & McCutcheon must be settled at once.

Three men lost their lives by the wreck of a schooner off Point Pelee, Lake Erie, during Saturday's gale.

A party of Winnipeg yachtsmen were upset while sailing on the Red river Sunday, and Mr. Samuel G. Harstone was drowned.

The house of Jean Baptiste Monchem, a French butcher, residing in St. Norbert settlement, Manitoba, was destroyed by fire Saturday night, and the family of five young children, four girls and one boy, burned to death. Another daughter is dying, and the father and mother are in a serious condition. The blaze started while the inmates were asleep.

The Federal Government has had under consideration the advisability of making a further reduction in the royalty collected upon the gold output of Yukon, and will probably cut the existing charge of five per cent. in two. Where this is done the exemptions under the present law will likely be abolished and the rate collected as an export tax.

CARD OF THANKS.

To the Officers and Members of Court Spring Brook, No. 36, I. O. F., Spring Brook, Ont.

DEAR SIRS—We have this day received a Check for Two Thousand Dollars ($2,000) from the Secretary of your Court, Mr. Nathan Mason, to settle the death claim of the late John Angus Bell, who died on March 22nd, 1902.

Kindly accept our sincere thanks for your promptness and the promptness of the Supreme Court in settling the claims so quickly, as the letters of administration just went in on the 16th of April and the check was issued on the 18th.

Signed
WM. MEIKLEJOHN, Administrator.
GEO. BELL, Father of Deceasd.

Bellview, April 24, 1902.

Garden Seeds.

We have all the Leading Varieties in

Early Garden PEAS, CORN, BEANS, BEETS, CARROTS, CUCUMBERS, etc.

DUTCH SETS
at 15c. per pound.

ENGLISH MULTIPLIER ONIONS
at 5c. per pound.

Improved Long Red Mangel
at 15c. per pound.

"Force," the new Breakfast Food. Bring in your card and get a pkg. for 5c.

S. HOLDEN.

Highest market price paid for Butter and Eggs.

Raspberry Plants.

We have left a few hundred of the best varieties which we sell at reduced prices to those getting their plants at the field. First come first served.

JOSEPH FRAPPY.

300 Men Wanted

to work on the Whitney & Opeongo Railway construction. Wages $1.50 per day, monthly payments. Full Summer's work guaranteed to good men. Apply to

J. R. McQUIGGE,
Contractor, Whitney, Ont.

The Missing Millionaire.

Society—with a capital S—made much of Mr. Hiram T. Beats. It accepted his dinner invitations, drank his wines, and smoked his cigars (both of which were excellent) with a refreshingly easy grace; and in consideration of these little items cheerfully forgot what, in other circumstances, it would never have forgiven—namely, that his few odd millions of dollars were the result of a judicious "corner" in pork engineered by the astute Mr. Beats in his native Chicago not many years before.

With such an example it is not to be wondered at that society, without the capital letter—particularly the section of it to which I then belonged—should turn envious eyes in the direction of the wealthy American; and many were the schemes set in motion which had for their end the laudable one of relieving him of some of his superfluous cash.

Personally, I pondered the question as to how this desirable consummation could be brought about for a long time, until, in fact, I had well-nigh given up the task as hopeless. At that precise moment, however, Providence, in the unlikely shape of Jim Braggs, intervened.

Stepping into my little sanctum one evening with the mysterious bearing of one who has important news to communicate, he whispered:

"Guv'nor, 'ave you 'eard that old Beats is goin' ter Liverpool! Any-'ow it's right; an' don't yer fergit it! Four o'clock from St. Pancras, stop the night in Liverpool, an' take the New York boat on the Saturday. 'Ow's that fer a bit of news?"

"Glorious," I replied, "if correct. But is it?"

"C'rect! 'Ere, look at that!" Pulling an evening journal from his pocket he pointed with triumph and a dirty forefinger to a paragraph under the heading of "Society Doings," the purport of which was certainly as he had stated. "Now are yer satisfied?"

"Quite," I said. "The opportunity is far too good a one to be missed; and it shall not be my fault if we don't take full advantage of it. Only let me tell you this, Jim, it's going to be a much bigger affair than usual. I can see that plainly. Kidnapping a man——"

"Kidnappin'! Who said anything about kidnappin'?"

"—— is apt to be risky at any time," I continued, not heeding the interruption; "but when the man happens to be a millionaire is a form of recreation which becomes positively dangerous. Still, the stake is worth the risk, and that's the main thing."

"But what do you want ter kidnap him at all for?" persisted Jim. "Can't we work the oracle without?"

"Very likely," I answered, "but not so neatly. You leave it to me. I've got an idea that's going to be worth something considerable to us before it's done with, or I'm a Dutchman!"

"Right you are, guv'nor. That's the way to talk. What's the game this time?"

"Very simple! To-morrow we go down to Liverpool together, take a furnished house in a district where it's pretty quiet, and install you in it as caretaker, or whatever you like. I return to London, travel by the same train as our bird on Friday, in order to keep an eye on him, and you meet us at the station with something that looks as much like an hotel omnibus as possible. Into this he must be got somehow, and the rest should not be difficult. Once he realizes the situation I should fancy he'll be willing to purchase freedom at a reasonable price."

"I should fancy 'e will," chuckled Braggs. "Ere's wishin' it luck, any'ow?" And, picking up the glass of malt liquor with which, knowing his propensities in that direction, I had furnished him, Jim drained it without so much as stopping to take breath.

"The first thing," I said, "is to consider what we shall want in the way of tackle. Clothes, for instance—you'll want a different rig-out from that, you know! And perhaps it would be as well to have a couple of the boys to assist in case a little extra persuasion should be necessary—you can arrange that?"

"Cert'nly, guv'nor—a very good idea. I'll take those two little commissions in 'and at once."

There, for the nonce, we separated. Eight o'clock the next morning, however, saw us together again—this time as travellers to the Mersey seaport. There is no need for me to describe our doings there at tedious length; enough for me to say that, having secured the necessary house and settled various other matters, I returned to town well satisfied with the way things were shaping, leaving Braggs in charge at the other end.

The only fear now was lest something should transpire to postpone the millionaire's journey; and I must own that it was with a sigh of relief I saw the portly figure that I knew so well emerge leisurely from the booking-office about a quarter of an hour before train time on the fatal day.

Mr. Beats halted at the bookstall to purchase some papers; then turned into the telegraph office. I had an inspiration to follow; and lucky it was that I did so. Immediately he had scribbled out his form and handed it to the operator, I (who had occupied the adjacent partition on pretence of also sending a wire) tore off the next sheet from the pad which he had used and crammed it hastily into my pocket.

Five minutes later we steamed slowly out from under the big arched roof, and I had an opportunity to examine it away from prying eyes. As I anticipated, the hard pencil had made just sufficient impression on the paper to enable me to decipher what had been written. "Alexandra Hotel, Liverpool," it read. "Reserve rooms for me to-night.—Beats."

"Oho," thought I, "here is a little matter which must be adjusted slightly." Accordingly at Leicester I paid a hurried visit to the telegraph office on my own account. To the Alexandra Hotel I wired: "Cancel wire re rooms to-night; am returning London.—Beats," and, having done so, dispatched a brief message to Braggs telling him how matters stood.

So far so good. There was not likely to be any more difficulty till we reached Liverpool, and I relaxed sufficiently to allow myself the luxury of a cigar.

Fortune seemed to favor us again. When we got to Liverpool it was raining heavily, and fearfully boisterous withal, the consequences being that few people were about. Immediately Mr. Beats descended from his compartment, Jim who was waiting close by with his 'bus—hired for the occasion at a price which effectually closured awkward questions—touched his hat in true professional style, and inquired: "Alexandra, sir? Yessir."

The millionaire nodded, Jim threw open the door, caught up the brown Gladstone bag while I ascended the box from the off side, and in less than half a minute we were bowling away at a smart pace.

Without the least suspicion Mr. Beats had walked into the trap set for him; in fact, the affair could not have been accomplished in neater fashion had we rehearsed it twenty times.

The first intimation he had of anything unusual was when we pulled up in front of a door in a badly lighted street, instead of the palatial hotel entrance he expected to see; and here again the drenching rain and howling wind proved valuable allies. The exclamation which rose to his lips as he put foot on the step was unceremoniously smothered by a hand placed over his mouth; and before he quite realized what was happening we had bundled him through the ready open door into the house. The whole thing only occupied a few seconds.

Once inside I had little fear. Mr. Beats, too, when he saw how matters were, faced the situation with true Yankee imperturbability.

"Wal, p'r'aps naow, hevin' concluded your acrobatic performance, you'll condescend to tell me what all this means, mister?" he drawled, when the others had left us in accordance with the arrangement made beforehand.

"Certainly," I replied, in my politest manner. "In the first place, it means, sir, that for the time being you are my prisoner, though I beg you to believe that everything shall be done to make the captivity as little irksome as possible," I added. "Allow me to offer you some refreshment—a little whisky and seltzer, or hock, if you prefer it?"

"Wal, thanks, sonny, I don't mind if I do just hev a small peg. Steady; that'll do nicely!"

"I would add," I went on, "that any attempt at escape, even if you contemplated it, would be bound to fail. The only persons in this house besides ourselves are three men who are ready to do my utmost bidding at a touch of the bell."

"That's consoling," he remarked. "Nobody could say you weren't candid, at any rate. Fire away! I reckon it's a question of cash, to come to the point?"

"Exactly," I replied. "I am glad to observe that our ideas coincide, and I trust you will not think me unreasonable if I venture to suggest that a thousand pounds would be a suitable ransom."

"Make it dollars, sonny, and it's a deal!" he snapped out; but I shook my head deprecatingly.

"Pounds!" I insisted. "Your cheque for a thousand will solve all difficulties. There is a train to town at midnight which I can catch, I shall be at your bank at opening time, and my assistants will have instructions to liberate you half an hour later. The inconvenience which you will suffer will be a mere bagatelle; whereas, on the other hand—"

"Wal? Don't think me inquisitive sonny, but I should like to know the other side of the kyard."

"You will miss your boat to-morrow, and consequently your appointment in Wall Street the Saturday following."

"Oh, I shall, shall I?" he drawled, contemptuously. "Look here, mister, I reckon you think yourself pretty smart. Wal, so y'are, p'r'aps for a Britisher; but when you try to take the gilt off Hiram T. Beats you've got to be a goodish bit sprightlier than y'are—see? What do you say to that?"

"That!" I was as quick as he—in fact, I had been expecting something of the sort—and the two shining barrels flashed simultaneously. "And if the truth's known, Mr. Hiram T. Beats," I said, looking him straight in the face, "mine's loaded and—yours isn't!"

There was a moment's silence; then, seeing that his bluff had failed, he let his arm drop to his side.

"Say, sonny," he said—and I took it as a compliment that there was a different note in his voice—"I guess I made a slight mistake when I took you for a green 'un, eh?"

"Green and gold, sir," I replied, sententiously, "may be an excellent combination from the artist's point of view; but in my profession you seldom find them associated. The hour is, however, getting late. I would suggest, with all due deference, that you now hand me your cheque, and we shall have just nice time afterwards for a quiet supper together before I leave."

He gave a peculiar shrug. "Wal, it's the first time anyone's ever drawed a bead on me, sonny, and that you kin bet your last dollar on; but I reckon it's a case this time. What did you say your name was?"

"Oh, make it out to Smith to save any trouble," I said, passing him the writing materials. "It's as good as any other."

"P'r'aps a peg better than some, sonny!" he flashed back, as he tossed the cheque over. "Like charity, it covers a multitude of sins."

I smiled at his pleasantry—I could afford to be good-humored—and placed the precious slip of paper in my pocket.

"And naow bring on that supper, will you?" he said, coolly. "I'm confoundedly hungry, and that's a fact."

The next three-quarters of an hour passed pleasantly enough. Mr. Beats appeared to regard his enforced captivity as an excellent jest—it certainly had not spoiled his appetite—laughed and joked freely, and declared after the second glass of whisky that I was a capital fellow and that it was "a downright pity I was only a Britisher." From which remark it will be gathered that the whisky, or something else, had exercised a decidedly soothing effect on Mr. Beats' feelings.

At parting he shook my hand effusively, repeating loudly that he would not have missed the adventure for worlds.

"Mind you, sonny," he added, "I'm to be turned loose at 10.30 precisely to-morrow. No hanky-panky!"

* * * z * *

My subsequent emotions were a queer mixture of exultation and impatience. The long night journey seemed interminable, for I was too excited to catch even a wink of sleep and when at length we rolled into London in the grey dawn I had perforce to curb my haste for some hours longer until the banks opened.

Punctually at ten I stood before the big stone-faced building at which Mr. Beats transacted his business, and after allowing a few minute's grace, in order that I might not be absolutely the first customer, I swung open the huge door and walked boldly up to the counter.

The cashier glanced at the cheque, made the stereotyped inquiry as to how I would take it, and was about to count out the notes, when something fresh seemed to strike his eye. He scrutinized it a second time, then walked a yard or two away to consult a colleague. The action was significant, and for once my usual presence of mind forsook me. Thinking only of what the possible consequences might be, I did the very worst thing I could under the circumstances, namely, made a bolt for the door.

He nodded his head sharply, and a burly commissionaire laid a quiet hand on my arm. I realized the mistake the moment after, and, knowing that any resistance would effectually destroy the last chance that remained of brazening the thing out, submitted to be taken into a private room. There I angrily demanded to know on what ground I was treated in this unwarrantable manner.

"On the ground that this cheque has been obtained by false pretences," was the curt reply of the manager, who had now taken the case out of his subordinates' hands; and no more could I extract from him. I stormed, argued, threatened in turn; but to no purpose. He was coldly inflexible; and I was informed that I should be detained while inquiries were made. To say that I was astonished at the turn events had taken would but feebly describe the consternation that filled me. What could have happened? Why had fortune so cruelly betrayed me on the very point of victory? These were questions which I vainly attempted to answer as I fretted and fumed the next two or three hours away.

The denouement was just as startling. About four o'clock in the afternoon I was told in the same curt voice that I was at liberty to depart, a letter was pushed into my hands, and I found myself on the pavement a moment after, wondering what it all meant.

Free! It was a joyful sensation coming after the visions of enforced retirement from the world which had presented themselves in such unpleasant guise not long before; and realizing that a speedy disappearance was the best policy to pursue I made off as quickly as possible to my humble dwelling. Safely ensconced there, I bethought myself of the missive that had been handed to me; and, guessing that it held the key to the mystery, with eager fingers broke the seal. This was what I read:—

My Dear Young Friend,—I guess by the time you read this you'll have had plenty of opportunity to cool your heels a bit; and a little advice won't come so much amiss. Next time you try to rook anybody make sure you've got the right man. I was laughing at you up my sleeve the whole time if you'd only known it. Don't think I bear you any malice, however; Hiram T. Beats isn't that sort. To tell the truth, I've a sort of sneaking liking for you; and that's why I've told the bank people to let you go. For years my cashiers have had orders not to pay any cheque of mine which was signed with a Greek "e" in the word "Beats"—a little fact of which you were not aware, and consequently failed to observe on that piece of paper last night. Across the pond, you see, we anticipate this sort of thing and provide for it—only they're a lot smarter over there. Here's luck, sonny! You're not half a bad sort, and your whisky was immense.—Yours admiringly,

HIRAM T. BEATS.

I perused this remarkable document twice; then it struck me that the admiration expressed by Mr. Beats was mutual. To this day I regard him as an exceedingly farseeing individual.—London Tit-Bits.

OUGHT TO BE ENOUGH FOR HIM

"Do tell me, Mrs. Barkins," said the young mother, "whether you believe in one cow's milk for baby."

"Well," said Mrs. Barkins, "that depends on the child. If he's a good, strong, healthy baby, and wants it, I'd give him two cows' milk; but it does seem as if any ordinary baby wouldn't need more'n one cow could furnish."

WONDERFUL TREES.

Produce Genuine Cows' Milk and the Pan to Boil It In.

No doubt everyone would consider it a great boon to have a tree in their back garden which every morning on being tapped yielded a liberal supply of fresh and luscious milk equal to and almost indistinguishable from genuine cows' milk, without any fear of adulteration from "the cow with the iron tail."

Such a privilege is enjoyed by the inhabitants of South America or at least the tropical parts of it, where the cow-tree (which has been graphically described by Humboldt) grows wild in the forests. All that is necessary is to make a few incisions in the trunk and the milk flows freely, no further trouble being required except to hold a bowl or other receptacle for it to run into. It is in the early morning that the juice flows most freely—just the time when it is required, a fact that will be duly appreciated by the servant-girl who is awakened from her slumbers to receive the matutinal visit of the milkman.

The bowls generally used by the natives of South America to collect the precious beverage are the "calabashes" peculiar to tropical America. These are nothing else but natural pots and pans. The tree that supplies the calabash grows wild, but it is also cultivated, when it produces larger gourds. These gourds, the fruit of the tree, are of spherical or oval shape, and often more than a foot in diameter. The outer shell is extremely hard, so that they are not only unbreakable, but will also resist the action of fire, and are used for cooking-pots by the Indians and negroes of

TROPICAL AMERICA.

All that is necessary is to saw the fruit in half and scoop out the pulp it contains, when each half forms a vessel which can be used either as a bowl or cooking-pot. The gourds, when not used for cooking are often carved or painted with artistic designs.

The tree which yields the milk is a near relative of that which produces the India-rubber of commerce, which is nothing more than the coagulated milk or sap. And apropos of this a short anecdote may be told which will be interesting to teetotalers and of vital importance to tipplers who may visit that part of the world. A planter of Demerara, whilst hunting in the woods with a negro servant, was overcome with thirst, and tapped a cow-tree in order to obtain a supply of milk. Of this he drank a large quantity, qualifying it with a nip of brandy from his flask, and after partaking of this he sat down to rest in the shade. Shortly afterward he was attacked by the most acute pains and had to be taken home, where he expired after terrible suffering. A post-mortem revealed the fact that the unfortunate man's intestines had been literally sealed up with india-rubber, the brandy which he put into the milk having had the effect of solidifying it and turning it into a substance resembling india-rubber.

GERMS IN YOUR MAIL.

The Lancet Warns Readers Against Microbes.

Once again the London Lancet has been trying to make its readers' flesh creep. Many persons have their morning letters placed on the breakfast table. "This plan, from a sanitary point of view, is," the Lancet says, "appalling."

"In nine cases out of ten the envelope bearing the letter is licked, as is also the stamp, by the sender. Infection, therefore, may readily lurk there, especially as by the time the letter reaches its destination the stamp and sealed cover are dry, and any materia morbi would be easily detached.

"Then there are the disks of infection to which the letter is exposed in transit. The sorter at the post office or the postman may not be as bacteriologically clean as desirable. The dust of the road may adhere to any exposed gum or the letters may be dropped. Bacteriologically road dust exhibits some well known pathogenic organisms. Letters are too frequently smeared with road mud. Among the microbes recognized in road sweepings are those of pus, malignant oedema, tetanus, tuberculosis and septicaemia."

Surely this is piling up the agony a little too high. Where, one wonders, will the Lancet find deadly dangers lurking next?

MIXED.

In some parts of Germany it is the custom to send congratulatory telegrams to friends at a distance who are being married. That is, the message is timed to arrive just after the ceremony and during the feast which usually follows.

Now, a certain man, a large farmer, was about to be married, and shortly before the time he heard that one of his cattle had strayed. It being a valuable animal, he told his bailiff to let him know at once when it was found.

The bailiff, being an economical man, combined the two affairs, and the happy bridegroom received the following message just as they all sat down to dinner:—

"Congratulation! The beast is caught!"

It is fair to conclude that the telegram afforded at least as much gratification to the assembled guests as to the actual recipient himself.

HONOR FOR A HEN.

Gandersheim, a German village, has recently been "en fete." The occasion was the honoring of a hen which had laid its thousandth egg. Many of the houses were decorated with flags, while in the evening the proprietor of the hen entertained his friends at a supper, at which the principal dish was a gigantic omelette. The function was a splendid success, and the health of the hen was drunk with great enthusiasm.

LANDSCAPES, LIFE SIZE.

Monster Camera Owned By a Western Railroad.

A camera almost large enough to serve as a living room has lately been constructed and put to practical use. It is, indeed, a giant among cameras, and requires a corps of able-bodied men for its operation. A massive framework is substituted for a tripod, and the negative which it takes measures eight feet by four and one-half feet. The Metropolitan Magazine describes it as follows:

This marvellous camera owes its marvelous creation to the enterprise of the general passenger agent of a Western railroad. It was desired to make a picture of the company's "Limited Flyer" for exhibition purposes, and also to take some of the picturesque scenes along the road on a very large scale, but the general passenger agent could not find a suitable camera anywhere.

Enlisting an expert to aid him in the project, the railroad man bent his energies to the task of reproducing every detail of the most approved type of camera on a scale so entirely beyond the ordinary that the optical company which received the contract for the lenses had to set up special machinery for their production.

The best lumber was secured for the walls of the huge box which forms the dark chamber of the camera, and first-class carpenters, rubber-workers, and painters were employed to build and put it up, together with the great bellows to be used in securing a focus.

The cloth for the bellows was selected with the utmost care. In every part of the work every possible provision was made to secure that degree of strength which should be a guarantee of maintained shape and adjustments, such as metal corner-braces and connecting-rods. Waterproof and light-proof conditions were obtained by the use of forty gallons or more of superior cement.

The completed camera can be extended to a length of about twenty feet, and there is room in the chamber proper for two men to stand up and move about without interfering with each other.

The two lenses with which this mammoth camera is provided have a focus, one of five and one-half feet, and the other of ten feet. There is a view finder of special construction, attached to which is an automatic measure, so gaged that each half-inch upon it represents one foot to which the bellows must be drawn out.

The entire weight of the camera without a plate, and not including its support, is thirteen hundred pounds. The plate weighs one hundred pounds, and four men are necessary to handle it.

When a picture is to be taken a framework is erected at the viewpoint and the camera is placed thereon, the bellows part supported by rollers, which facilitate the drawing-out or pushing-in process incidental to focusing.

BAD COMPLEXIONS.

How Cleanliness of the Skin May Be Attained.

There is really no excuse for the girl who goes around with her skin making open confession that she is a rebel against the laws of health.

There are many forms of skin disease, of course, that are beyond the control of those suffering from them. Some of these are exceedingly obscure as to their origin and obstinately resistant to treatment, and all such cases should be under the care of competent dermatologists. We have only reference in this article to those muddy, pimply, uncared-for skins too-often shown by girls who should be in the very bloom of youth and freshness, but who, through ignorance, and far too often through uncleanliness or laziness or greediness, start and maintain, sometimes through years, a condition of skin that would disgrace an Eskimo.

There is one great prescription, and one only, for a clear, bright complexion, and that is—first, last and always—bodily cleanliness, both external and internal.

Now, cleanliness of the skin is by no means attained by mere surface rubbing and scrubbing, although a certain amount of this is necessary, and many a proud, fastidious and otherwise dainty young woman needs to be told to wash her face properly.

But she needs to be told more than this. The organs of this wonderful body of ours are curiously loyal to each other. If the organ is unable to perform all the work which is put upon it, for instance the others faithfully turn in and labor to do its share as well as their own. This is a beneficent provision for the tiding over of temporary difficulties, but it was never intended in the scheme of things to become a permanent arrangement. When it has lasted long enough, the organ or organs doing extra work begin to show signs of distress. Nature is just, as well as kind, and always takes toll.

When the skin is put to it to perform part of the work that should be done by the liver, the kidneys or other organs, it must soon throw out its signal of distress in the form of sallowness, roughness and pimples.

A young woman ashamed of her complexion should try the effect of drinking more water and eating less candy, giving her digestive organs a bath and a rest. Let her then treat the face to an occasional thorough washing in soft water, using one of the good, mild soaps of which there are now so many offered. Let her also breathe plenty of fresh air, and then watch the speedy improvement that will come.

On the other hand, errors of diet, neglected bowels, insufficient bathing and an unventilated bedroom would dim the complexion of a dryad in a week.—Youth's Companion.

"But you are too young," pleaded the anxious mother. "No girl should marry before her mind is fully formed." "Oh," said the gladsome maiden of eighteen summers, "my mind has been made up for more than a week."

IN A RACK OF FIRE.

Experience of a Young Man in Drury Lane Theatre.

To cling to the network of rods on a huge chandelier, roasting in the uprushing heat of hundreds of gas-burners, with a drop of ninety feet beneath—this is an experience the memory of which still makes Mr. Frank Parker shudder. The circumstances are told in the Strand Magazine:

Before the day of electric lights Drury Lane Theatre was illuminated by a great gasolier, eighteen feet across the base. It hung on stout chains twelve feet long, and was fed by pipes coming down through a manhole in the ceiling. Close to this manhole was a circular crown of burners; a large circle ran round the bottom of the chandelier; and in addition, "baskets" of lights were grouped at intervals about the lower rim.

The boy who lighted this glittering mass of jets and flashing prisms was Frank Parker, a youth of seventeen. As no automatic spark had then been devised, the method of lighting was a primitive one. Parker used to go into the garret above the ceiling and reach down through the manhole with a long pole, at the end of which was a spirit torch. In doing this he had to be very careful not to break any of the glass pendants, which, if loosened, might under the great heat drop off during a performance and kill someone in the pit.

One night, as Parker reached down to light the lower range of lights and the basket clusters, he knocked the pole against a string of glass prisms, which came loose at the end and swung down, supported only by a small copper wire.

Then he remembered the words of the manager: "If any of the crystals come loose, break them loose at all costs. They are dangerous."

So Parker, without hesitation, climbed down through the manhole upon the interlaced rods and braces of the chandelier, which swayed slowly above the black pit.

As he let himself down through the hoop of lights which formed the top of the chandelier, his lamp caught the circle of open jets, and the flame ran round in a succession of sputters, one light catching from another, as a row of dominoes falls. There he was, imprisoned between fire above and darkness below.

At first he did not notice his peril, for he was intent on breaking off the dangerous cluster of prisms. With great difficulty he reached it and knocked it into the pit. The pause before it struck told him how deep the chasm lay beneath him. Then he looked up and realized his position, for there was the circle of blazing jets above him barring the way to the manhole.

The heat and poisonous fumes of hundreds of lights rushed over him up through the ventilator. He called for help. The minutes slipped by. The rods he clung to grew hot. Then when he had almost given up hope, the head lightman heard his cries and rushed up, over the grille, through the dark garret to the manhole. Turning off the lights, he lay down, as one does to pull a drowning man from a hole, reached through the opening, and seizing Parker's arms, drew him up to safety.

COMIN' AWA' IN BITS.

A couple of Scottish ferrymen rowing a somewhat dandified Englishman out to a steamer at one of the Clyde watering-places, saw, to their consternation, the man tumble over the gunwale of the boat into the water.

The foremost ferryman dropped his oar and made a grab at the man as he rose to the surface, catching him by the wig, which came away in his hand.

Throwing this into the boat impatiently, he made a second grab, catching the collar of his shirt, when the collar and front came away in his hands.

Casting these away from him in great disgust, he cried: "Man, Donald! come here quick, and help's to save as muckle o' this man as ye can, for he's comin' awa' in bits!"

HER FACE CHANGED.

"What has become of Miss Blank, who was always such a favorite in your set?"

"Her father failed some weeks ago, and all they had was sold by auction."

"Poor thing!"

"And now they have to live in a little house in Brixton."

"What a change! How she must feel it."

"Yes. She is so much changed that even her best friends would not recognize her. I met her in the street to-day, and did not know her at all, poor thing."

THE POPLIN INDUSTRY.

One of the peculiar industries of Ireland which has recently received a fresh stimulus is the manufacture of poplin, a kind of goods in which silk and wool are so combined that the silk constitutes the surfaces and the wool the interior part. The silk comes from China, but it is all dyed in Dublin, because they aver in the Irish capital that there is some quality in the Dublin water which insures a brilliance and permanence of color that has not been attained elsewhere.

He had been holding her hand most of the evening. As he showed a disposition to release it without asking the momentous question she suggested, quite casually, "Of course you understand that goods taken on approval are considered disposed of after they have been held a certain length of time?" Naturally, he appreciated that the hand was his without the asking.

Sunday Island, in the Pacific, is really the tallest mountain in the world. It rises 2,000 feet out of five miles of water, and is thus over 30,000 feet from base to summit.

ON THE FORT KANE TRAIL

By Cicely Allen

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Gloomy indeed had Christmas day been in the little cabin snuggled against the snow incrusted side of Crow peak. Santa Claus had failed to strike the Fort Kane trail. Teddy and Freddy, the Squire twins, had listened with blinking eyes to their mother's faltering explanation that the old chap could not get across the range, but when they had cuddled beneath their own buffalo robe and at a safe distance from the maternal eye could indulge in a few unmanly tears they privately exchanged the opinion that something else was wrong. What reindeer could not breast the drifts of the Fort Kane trail?

Nevertheless for two days after Christmas they watched the trail with eager eyes. Today hope fairly died within them. A gray pall seemed to fall upon the narrow gulch and the mountains. Even the flames in the deep fireplace refused to dance, and the logs sulked blackly. Mrs. Squire had been called to the nearest ranch by the illness of the one neighbor she had known in this desolate western home. Her husband had gone away, ostensibly in search of deer meat. Perhaps in reality he wanted to get beyond sight of those four pathetic, questioning eyes, for there was absolutely not a dollar in the house with which to placate Santa Claus. Indeed it was a grave question how the Squire establishment would be run until spring. There was the hole in the next gulch which Squire had been guarding heroically from prying eyes, but even if its prospects were known would any one advance him ready cash?

The afternoon shadows were beginning to fall when Freddy was called from wrestling with the unruly fire by an exultant shout from Teddy, who clung desperately to his watch at the window.

"They's somethin' comin', Ted! I hear it!"

Their hearing, sharpened by long days and nights in mountain silences, caught the distant plunk, plunk of an approaching horse. There ought to have been bells and reindeer, but any sort of vehicle or animal would do if only Santa Claus held the lines. They were wild to rush out to the trail, but the horrors of blizzards had been drummed into their small brains until they were quite willing to obey the parental injunction to stay indoors.

Nearer and nearer came the sound. The boys stood on tiptoe at the window. Ah, he was turning in from the trail! There were two of him and on horseback!

The twins threw open the doors and stood bareheaded and expectant as the two horses stopped and their riders finally entered through the narrow barred gate. At sight of the visitors Teddy could no longer hold back the tears. The disappointment was too great—nothing but cowboys and rough looking ones at that!

Freddy pulled himself together and with innate western hospitality told the men to come in.

"Ef you want to see pop, you'd better wait," he volunteered. "He's gone to track a deer, but he'll be home 'bout supper time."

The taller man of the two punched up the logs until a brilliant flame illuminated the room, burnishing the tow colored hair of the twins until it shone like gold. As he straightened up he caught sight of Teddy's brimming eyes.

"Hello, kid! You ain't afraid, are you?" he said gruffly, but not unkindly. The second man sat down on the far side of the fireplace, breathing heavily.

Teddy shook his head.

"I ain't 'fraid, but I thought you was—Santa Claus. Mom says he's blockaded somewheres along the trail, but I guess he ain't comin'."

"Pshaw!" said the tall man, looking from one boy to the other. "This storm was most unhandy fer the ole gent." Then, in a wheedling tone: "But ef you was ter give us somethin' ter eat p'r'aps we might help the ole chap out a bit ef we come acrost him up the trail. Now, ef you could show me where the coffee was, an' some bacon, we could do the rest."

Freddy was all importance on the instant. He hauled out the tin can of coffee and ground away until the big man bade him stop. He found the bread, too, and some cold beans and a small slab of bacon.

It was the tall man who did all the work. His partner sat by the fireplace dejected and uninterested, but not unwatched. Under the heavy brows of the would be cook anxious eyes kept guard on the ailing one. The two children prattled on, enjoying the unusual opportunity of playing hosts. At last the scant meal was set forth, and the two men slammed their chairs before the table, covered with oilcloth.

It certainly seemed to the twins that never had they seen men eat as did these strange guests.

"I wouldn't mind havin' a bit more of that bacon," remarked the tall man as the plates became bare.

"They ain't any more," said Freddy, with the frankness of youth, "ner any more beans."

There had been no sugar for the coffee and only molasses of the coarsest brand for their bread. The sick man looked up suddenly.

"Is there anything more to eat in the house?"

"Oh, yes!" replied Freddy cheerily. "There's rice an' potatoes an' cornmeal. I heard pop tell mom he reckoned it would last a month or two anyhow."

The two men looked into each other's eyes, and the taller said as he pushed back his chair: "Wouldn't be surprisin' of that was why Santa Claus didn't come this way. He's a great feeder, you know. But of we come up with him crossin' the range we'll tell him what good cooks you are." He was pulling on his gloves now, but he stopped and thrust a hand into his pocket. "Here; give this ter your mother an' tell her we're sorry fer the mess we left, but we ain't got time ter clean up."

Then they were gone, and Freddy and Teddy were studying over the round yellow dollar the tall man had thrown on the table.

The two horsemen had pushed four miles in the teeth of the storm before they spoke of the twins. They had stopped under shelter of an overhanging rock to tighten up girths and to gather fresh strength from the flasks which they drew from their hip pockets. The shorter man leaned wearily against his faithful horse.

"Seems a good many years, Jim, sence the ole lady filled our stockin's an' told us stuff about Santa Claus. What was it—'The night before Christmas?' Great stuff we thought it."

"Come on," said his companion anxiously. "You'll be off your nut directly ef you don't get some quinine or somethin'."

"I've got an idee when we strike Golden we'll buy somethin' 'sides quinine." He groaned slightly and clutched at his side.

"It'll be a box 6 by 2 ef you don't get a move on," growled the tall man.

His companion looked up with a smile that almost transfigured his face.

"Don't get grouchy, Jim. We're goin' ter meet Santa Claus down ter Brown's store an' drop his pack by that cabin on the Fort Kane trail. It's a resk, I know"—this as he noted the angry light in the other's eyes—"but, Lord, them two youngsters has about cried their eyes out, an'—well, you remember when the ole lady filled our stockin's, Jim."

The tall man threw himself into his saddle, but he did not answer even with an oath.

* * * * * * *

It was nearly morning in a narrow room at the Golden hotel. A smoky lamp gave forth a sickly beam of light, which in turn fell upon a ghastly bearded face. The short man was breathing fast now and with an ugly gurgle in his throat. Suddenly he turned toward the grim watcher by his bedside, and in his eyes was the pathetic yearning of a child.

"It ain't no use ter send fer the doctor, Jim. It only means bein' hauled off ter jail ter die. I know it all right. It's pneumony. An' the first marshal as claps eyes on you will clap somethin' else on your wrists." A grin of humor shone even through the dying man's agony. "Fer the sake of the ole lady, Jim, don't ferget them kids. Drop off at that cabin, sure, an' then make tracks, fer when they fin' me they'll be on your trail. S'long, Jimmy!"

The tall man straightened up as if the name he had not heard in years, "Jimmy," hurt him. He picked up the other man's coat and took from its pockets some odd shaped, knobby bundles. Then he came back to the bedside and gripped the hand that lay outside the gray blanket.

"I can't do it, George; by heavens, I can't!"

Slowly the sick man opened his eyes.

"Fer God's sake, man, it's bad enough fer me ter die, but ter see you took by the deputies"— A shudder ran over the dying man's frame. "Go on, Jimmy, an'—an'—don't ferget them kids."

* * * * * * *

The Cheyenne papers two days later announced in glaring headlines that the body of Jim Cosgrove, one of the most notorious stage robbers of the Little Basin district, had been found in a hotel room at Golden. "Deserted In His Dying Hour by His Comrade," ran one of the subheads.

And in the little cabin on the Fort Kane trail two small boys were making merry with the gaudiest toys to be purchased at Brown's General Store and eating more candy than they had enjoyed in all the rest of their short lives put together.

REMARKABLE OPERATION.

Piece of a Dog's Skull Graited Into a Man's Head.

A despatch from Saginaw, Mich., says:—Physicians of the College Hospital have performed a remarkable operation, that of grafting a piece of a dog's skull upon a human head. The patient is John Olberg of Kenton, Houghton County. He is now recovering from an old affliction. Olberg's skull was fractured four years ago. Over the hole, which was an inch and a half in diameter, there formed a foreign growth. This pressed on the brain, and caused convulsions. When it was decided to operate on Olberg, the doctors chloroformed a dog and removed a piece of the skull. The piece taken out was then implanted in the opening in Olberg's head.

CANNERIES CLOSING.

Association Intends to Reduce the Output.

A despatch from St. Catharines says:—The canning factory difficulty has at last resulted in a decision which will mean that three of the St. Catharines factories will be shut down for the season of 1902. Last season the amount of goods put up was altogether too great; the market was overrun with stock, and the prices went down. Negotiations have been going on for several weeks between the association and three local canning companies, with a view to having their factories closed for the season, and they have finally been successful.

LEADING MARKETS.

The Ruling Prices in Live Stock and Breadstuffs.

BREADSTUFFS.

Toronto, April 29.—Wheat—The market is stronger at an advance of a cent with sales of red and white at 74c outside to-day. Goose wheat is nominal at 66c for No. 2 east. Spring wheat is firmer at 73c for No. 2 east. Manitoba wheat is firm, with sales to-day of No. 1 Northern at 75½c and No. 2 Northern at 72½c in store Fort William, May delivery, and local dealers quote 83½c to 84c for No 1 Northern and 80½ to 81c for No. 2 Northern, Toronto and west.

Flour—The market is firm and higher, with sales of 90 per cent. patents to-day at $2.80 in buyers' bags middle freights. Choice brands are held 15 to 20c higher. Manitoba flour is steady at $3.80 for cars of Hungarian patents and $3.55 for strong bakers' sacks included, on the track, Toronto.

Millfeed—Is steady at $18.50 to $19.50 for cars of shorts and $15.50 for bran in bulk middle freights. Manitoba millfeed is steady at $22 for cars of shorts and $19 for bran Toronto, sacks included, Toronto freights.

Barley—Is steady at 53c for No. 1, 52c for No. 2, 50c for No. 3 extra and 48c for No. 3 east and middle freights, and 1c more lake ports.

Rye—Is steady at 55½c east and middle freights.

Corn—The market is firm. Canada No. 2 mixed is quoted at 57c west. On call to-day No. 2 yellow sold at 58c outside.

Oats—Are in better demand and firmer, with sales of No. 2 white to-day at 41½c east and 42c asked for more. They are quoted at 41 to 41½c middle freights; 10,000 bushels of No. 3 mixed sold at 37½c C.P.R. middle freights.

Oatmeal—Is steady at $4.50 for cars of bags and $4.65 for barrels on the track, Toronto, and 25c more for broken lots.

Peas—Are steady; 5,000 bushels of No. 2 sold to-day at 79½c middle freights.

PROVISIONS.

The market is firm all round for smoked meats and lard. The demand for all products is strong. Canada short cut pork has been selling at $21.50 to $22, but can only be bought now at the latter figure.

Pork—Canada short cut, $22; heavy mess, $21; clear shoulder mess, $18.

Smoked and Dry Salted Meats—Long clear bacon, tons and cases, 10c; breakfast bacon, 14c; hams, 13 to 13½c; rolls, 11c; shoulders, 10½c; backs, 14 to 15c; green meats out of pickle are quoted at 1c less than smoked.

Lard—Tierces 11½c, tubs 11½c and pails 11¾c.

COUNTRY PRODUCE.

Butter—Choice creamery and dairy butter are in strong demand. The latter, though more liberal in supply than formerly, are yet only coming slowly and cannot be expected in any appreciable quantity for a week or two yet. Creameries are almost entirely choice now and are selling well. We quote :—

Creamery, prints... ...	..22c to 23c
do solids.....	.....21c to 22c
Dairy lb rolls, choice.....	18c to 19c
do large rolls, choice....	18c to 19c
do medium and low...	...10c to 12½c

Eggs—Demand continues strong, but local dealers are still quoting 12½c in spite of the fact that it costs that much now to lay them down here.

Potatoes—Offerings are still light and the market is firm at 70c for car lots on track here. Potatoes out of store sell at 85c to 90c.

Poultry—There is practically nothing being done now. Demand is light and offerings are the same. Prices are steady at 12½c to 15c for choice fresh killed turkeys and 60c to 90c for fresh-killed chickens.

Baled Hay—There is a light demand and offerings are liberal at $10 on track here for No. 1 timothy

Baled Straw—The market is steady and quiet at $5 on track here.

CATTLE MARKET.

Toronto, April 29.—There was a lighter run of cattle at the cattle market to-day. Light export cattle were bought for butcher purposes for the local trade at as high as $5.65 to $5.85 for very choice picked cattle. Export cattle sold at $6 to $6.15. Stockers were firm at $3.35 to $3.60. Export bulls, 1,400 to 1,800 lbs., sold at $4.50 to $5. Yearling lambs were worth from $5.50 to $6.50. Export sheep, $3.75 to $4.50. There are very few good calves offering. Hogs were unchanged at $6.50 for the best. The total receipts were 45 loads, with 800 head of cattle, 70 sheep and lambs, 1,000 hogs and 28 calves.

Export, choice... ...	....$5.00	$6.15
Export cattle, light ...	4.50	5.00
Bulls, export, heavy...	3.60	5.00
Feeders, heavy	4.00	4.75
Stockers, 400 to 800lb	2.40	3.60
Butchers' cattle, choice	3.75	4.50
Butchers' cattle, good.	3.60	4.00
Butchers' common... ...	2.75	3.60
Butchers' picked...	5.00	5.85
do off-colors & heifers	2.00	2.50
Butchers' bulls...	2.50	3.00
Light stock bulls, cwt	2.00	2.50
Milch cows...	30.00	52.00
do bucks...	2.00	2.50
Hogs, best	6.50	0.00
do light...	6.25	0.00
Sheep, export, cwt	3.50	4.50
Bucks...	3.00	3.50
Yearling lambs...	4.50	6.00
Spring lambs, each ...	2.50	5.00
Calves, each...	2.	10.00
do cwt	3. 0	6.00

BUFFALO GRAIN MARKETS.

Buffalo, April 29.—Flour, firmer. Wheat, spring, easy; No 1 northern, carloads, 81½c. Corn, unsettled; No 2 yellow, 69c; No 3 do, 69c through billed. Oats strong; No. 2 white, 50½c; No. 3 do., 50c; No. 2 mixed, 47½c asked. Barley, 68c to 69c spot. Rye, no offerings.

EUROPEAN GRAIN MARKETS.

London, April 29.—Close, wheat, on passage, quiet and steady; maize, on passage, quiet and steady. Wheat—English country markets of yesterday firm; French country markets, dull.

Paris, April 29—Close—Wheat, tone weak at 21f 95c for April, and 20f 30c for September and December.

Antwerp, April 29.—No. 2 red winter, 17f.

London, April 29.—Close—Mark Lane Miller market : Wheat, foreign, firm; English, firm; maize, American nothing doing; Danubian, firm; flour, American, firm; English, firm.

RAILWAY WRECK.

Smash Up Near Hackney Downs, England.

A despatch from London says:—Fifty persons were injured on Friday morning in an accident on the Great Western railway, near the Hackney Downs station. As a train from Walthamstow, called the "three penny train," was crossing the bridge an axle of the car nearest the locomotive broke, and the coach jumped the rails, crashed into the side of the bridge, and lodged across both tracks. The train was filled with persons on their way to work. The two coaches following the stranded car crashed into it, completing the wreck, and dealing awful havoc among the passengers caught therein. The second car also was wrecked, and a number of its inmates were badly hurt. The injured were taken to the hospital.

MISER FOUND MURDERED.

Man's Body Discovered in a Hovel in St. John, N. B.

A despatch from St. John, N.B., says:—Isaac G. Oulton, a miser, supposedly wealthy, who has lived in squalor in a hovel in this city, was found in his house dead on Wednesday. An inquest revealed the fact, previously only suspected, that death had resulted from injuries on the head impossible to be self-inflicted. It was also learned that the purse the old man always carried about his neck was missing. A thorough search revealed no treasure, although deeds mortgages and notes were found, aggregating thousands of dollars. It is supposed the man was murdered on Monday afternoon in the hope of plunder. Suspicion points to a well-dressed stranger seen loafing around the premises that day.

RIVAL TO THE C. P. R.

Americans Offer to Build Road in British Columbia.

A despatch from Vancouver, B.C., says:—The Ollala Mining and Smelting Company, of New York, has answered the invitation extended to capitalists to build a road in opposition to the C.P.R. from British Columbia coast to the International boundary to connect with the United States trans-continental system. This company offers to build the road for a subsidy of $4,000 from the province and $6,000 from the Dominion per mile without land grant. In the country hungering for transportation facilities there are vast coal areas, iron deposits, platinum diggings, and gold mines. The news is received here with great satisfaction. It is thought both Governments will accept.

CAPE TO CAIRO RAILWAY.

Important Concession Granted by Belgium.

A despatch from London says:—An important concession was signed by the King of the Belgians on April 14 by which an Anglo-Belgian Company secured the right to build the Cape Town to Cairo railway planned by the late Cecil Rhodes through the Belgian Congo. The line north of Rhodesia will thus be diverted from German East Africa.

PEACE IN SIGHT.

Meantime Men and Material Are Being Sent Out.

A despatch from London says:—Speaking in London on Friday night Mr. Brodrick, the Secretary for War said:—"We are perhaps in sight of peace, but in the interval we are sending out men and material to carry on the war for another year or two, if necessary, that being the only spirit wherein the Government can interpret the will of the nation and approach the arrangements for the conclusion of peace."

PRINCE OF WALES' VISIT.

Invitation to New York Not Yet Received by Him.

A despatch from London says:—It was stated some time ago that Lord Brassey, president of the London Chamber of Commerce, has forwarded an invitation from the New York Chamber of Commerce to the Prince of Wales to visit the United States on the occasion of the dedication of the latter's new building. The Prince was then in Denmark. Inquiries at his household here on Wednesday failed to elicit confirmation that an official invitation has yet been received.

INJURED WOMAN'S REVENGE.

Salted Her Husband for Cattle to Lick to Death.

A despatch from English, Ind., says:—Cruel and inhuman treatment will be the plea of Thomas Foley for divorce. His wife admits that she tied his hands and feet while he was drunk and applied salt to his hands, face and clothing, that the cattle in the field where he lay helpless, might lick him to death, as a revenge for a beating she received during a drunken orgy. Foley's skin was raw in many places and his clothing torn in shreds

THE HOUSE OF COMMONS

WHAT OUR LAWMAKERS ARE DOING AT OTTAWA.

TO RESTRICT ALIENS.

Mr. Smith, of Vancouver, introduced a bill to amend the Act to restrict the importation and employment of aliens. He desires that the power of applying the Alien Labor Act shall be placed in the hands of the Minister of Railways instead of the Attorney-General. He also wishes to provide that the Government may be called upon to send a commissioner at the request of the labor union to investigate alleged infringement of the Act and to deport improper cases.

BILLS PASSED.

Respecting the Montreal, Ottawa, and Georgian Bay Canal Company (reported)—Mr. Belcourt.

Respecting the Canadian Pacific Railway Co.—Mr. Guthrie.

Respecting the Lake Champlain and St. Lawrence Ship Canal Co.

Respecting Hudson's Bay and North-West Railways Co.

To incorporate the North Shore Power, Railway, and Navigation Co.—Mr. McCarthy.

To incorporate the Canadian Northern Express Co.—Mr Davies.

THE CATTLE GUARD BILL.

Mr. Lancaster's bill to compel the railways to provide efficient cattle guards was discussed for several hours. This measure came back to the House from the Railway Committee, accompanied by a recommendation that it be not further proceeded with during the present session. Mr. Blair, having promised to look into the matter and offer appropriate legislation next session.

Mr. Lancaster was not disposed to agree with this arrangement, and made a speech carefully reviewing the whole matter.

Sir Wilfrid, on behalf of the Government, repeated the promise made by Mr. Blair. An amendment was proposed by Mr. Henderson to the effect that the Railway Committee of the Privy Council should select an efficient cattle guard, and the railways should be compelled to put it in by April, 1903. This was opposed by the Government, and was voted down by 75 to 28. A motion that the committee rise was then put and carried by 67 to 35.

PETITION OF RIGHT ACT.

Mr. Fitzpatrick introduced a bill to amend the Petition of Right Act. It gives the Governor-General the right to require from a petitioner in certain case security for costs. Mr. Fitzpatrick explained that applications for fiats are frequently made in cases which appear to have no merit, but the petitioners regard it as a hardship if such fiats are refused. This bill provides that in such cases, if security for costs is given, the fiat will be issued as a matter of course.

FRUIT MARKS ACT.

Mr. Fisher introduced a bill "To amend the Fruit Marks Act, 1901." It makes provision for indicating clearly that the person responsible for the packing of the fruit is the person whose name shall appear on the package. Fruit of the first quality is to be marked "XXX," fruit of second quality "XX," fruit of third quality "X." When a package is not falsely marked but is falsely packed, the bill gives the inspector power to mark it "falsely packed."

NEW ARMS FACTORY.

The Government intends to place on the free list all tools and machinery not manufactured in Canada for the manufacture of rifles for the Dominion Government in this country, as well as all rough or unfinished parts of rifles. The Finance Minister moved the resolution which is meant to help the new arms factory at Quebec for the manufacture of the Sir Charles Ross rifle.

NIAGARA POWER CO.

A bill to incorporate the Toronto Niagara Power Company was before the Private Bills Committee. Jas. Ross of Montreal, Wm. Mackenzie, H. M. Pellatt, Frederic Nicholls and Samuel George Beatty, of Toronto, are the parties asking incorporation. The capital stock is placed at $3,000,000 and the head office is in Toronto. The company asks power to connect wires with the United States Company and for the necessary privileges to supply hydraulic and electric power. An amendment was accepted providing that the majority of the directors must be Canadians. The bill, with a few slight amendments was reported.

CHINESE IMMIGRATION ACT.

Sir Richard Cartwright has given notice of a bill to amend the Chinese Immigration Act. It is not intended this session to act on the report of the royal commission appointed to enquire into Chinese and Japanese immigration and to increase the poll tax. That will stand over until the people of eastern Canada have had an opportunity of reading the report which is now being printed. What Sir Richard's bill is for is to give to British Columbia 50 per cent of the poll tax collected instead of 25 per cent as at present. The province has been claiming this for some time past.

SHIPPING COMBINE.

Mr. Kaulbach called attention to the report of the formation of an Atlantic shipping combine which intended to ask the American Congress to change the law so that foreign-built vessels may be brought under the American flag. Another object of the combine, according to the report, was to draw trade from the Canadian ports by regulation of rates, and to enforce their decision in this matter by the purchase of a controlling interest in Canadian railroads.

Sir Wilfrid Laurier replied that he did not think there was much danger at the present time. If Congress chose to pass laws regarding American shipping, he was afraid this country was powerless to prevent it. As to Canadian railroads, he thought that they would not be injured, and that Canada would be able to keep them for herself.

NEWS BRIEFLY TOLD

The Very Latest Items From All Parts of the Globe.

DOMINION.

A party of Winnipeg yachtsmen were upset while sailing on the Red River on Sunday, and Mr. Samuel G. Harstone was drowned.

Two boys, aged three and six, sons of Mr. C. H. Joss, were drowned in Lawrence Creek, near Rat Portage.

Corp. Wilkinson, of Guelph, who was wounded at Kleinhardts, South Africa, has lost his right eye and part of an arm.

Brantford has accepted Carnegie's offer of $30,000 for a free library.

Canadian Northern Railway trainmen, engineers, firemen, telegraphers and conductors are organizing branches of brotherhoods similar to those on the C.P.R.

Fred Chaloner of Rat Portage was killed while logging at Toba Inlet, B.C.

Huntsville is to have a new agricultural hall ready for the fall fair. The contract price of the building is $1,100.

Mr. Robert Chalmers, of the Geological Survey, Ottawa, is to be granted the honorary degree of Doctor of Science by the University of New Brunswick at its next convocation.

Port Arthur is the latest place to receive an offer of Mr. Carnegie's bounty. The sum of $10,000 will be given for a library providing, of course, the town will expend $1,000 yearly in maintenance.

As a result of a police investigation, it is found that each Sunday over 500 stores keep open in Montreal. Some of the stores sell furniture, dry goods, groceries, and similar articles of merchandise.

The two new $1,500,000 C.P.R. elevators at Fort William will give employment to six or seven hundred additional laborers.

Work on Marconi's wireless telegraph station at Table Head, in Cape Breton is progressing rapidly, and will be ready before Coronation day.

FOREIGN.

The Glasgow Licensing Court has finally decided to prohibit the employment of barmaids.

A Leeds policeman named Jones has painted a picture that will be hung at the Royal Academy exhibition.

The British cruiser Thames has returned to Greenock, after having covered 3,300 miles in her search for the missing Allan Line steamer Huronian. Her efforts were without result.

Miss Maggie Debus, of Hamilton, Ont., was sent back by the United States immigration officials at Detroit, when she went to nurse a dying sister.

A tornado killed four persons at Joplin, Mo.

The King has approved of the grant of a medal for service in China.

The German miners threaten to strike unless their demands are granted.

Serious disturbances recalling the French Revolution, are reported in South Russia.

Hassan Ali, an Arabian giant 7 feet 6 inches in height, has arrived in Paris from Marseilles.

Emperor William has accepted the trust in Cecil Rhodes' will relative to the German scholarships at Oxford.

Austria is to open a State Institute in London to enable Austrian students to perfect their knowledge of English.

Sir George T. Goldie says it is his ambition to establish at Kano, in the centre of Houssaland, a college for native boys.

The Imperial Government is taking a practical interest in the rearing for military purposes of the old hardy breed of Scottish Highland ponies.

It's all up with the baggage-smasher. The Chicago and Northwestern, Lake Shore, Union Pacific and Southern Railways have issued an order against the smasher's methods. Your trunk is to be put on a truck possessing a thick pad of felt and toted as gently as a baby in a push-cart or the smasher will lose his job. Any smasher caught "ending" a trunk must get out of the business.

Etta Deyo, a farmer's wife of Union Springs, near Ithaca, N.Y., who lived the life of a drudge in the fields, committed suicide on Tuesday by taking carbolic acid.

CANADIANS IMPRISONED.

Were Mounted and Refused to Become Infantry.

A despatch from Winnipeg says:—A private letter received in the city from South Africa on Tuesday says that recently several Canadians, who refused to walk in South Africa, were court-martialed and sentenced to terms ranging from two to five years imprisonment. The men were mounted men and refused to become infantry men.

BEAT THE COALING RECORD.

Loads Bunkers at Rate of 300 Tons an Hour.

A despatch from Hong Kong says:—The British cruiser Terrible has beaten the coaling record of warships having placed 8,500 tons in her bunkers in nine hours and ten minutes. She averaged 300 tons an hour for 2,450 tons.

CANADA AS A WHOLE.

To Be Shown at the St. Louis Exposition.

A despatch from Ottawa says:—Wm. Hutchison, ex-M.P., has been appointed Dominion Commissioner to the St. Louis Fair in 1903. The exhibit will represent the entire Dominion, and not be divided up into provinces.

The Stirling News-Argus.

THURSDAY, MAY 1, 1902.

Buying Mining Property.

When on the train the other day we met Mr. John Lowe, of Buffalo, N. Y., who informed us that he was one of a party of twenty gentlemen, mostly from Buffalo, who last week went out to look at some mining property in the township of Kalardar, near Flinton, and that they were so well satisfied with the prospects that they had purchased 700 acres, and intended to go to work and erect mills with all the necessary machinery to develop the property. The mine is a mispickel, and the production of arsenic will be one of the sources of profit, though there is more than enough gold to pay for the working. The company is known as "The Home Gold and Copper Company," and has an authorized capital of $3,000,000, in one dollar shares. There is no doubt there is plenty of gold and other minerals in all that district, all that is needed being capital to develop the mines. This is being provided by the energy of such men as Mr. Lowe and those associated with him, and the invasion of Canada by men with capital from the United States will help to more speedily develop the splendid resources of this Canada of ours. Our own people should not be afraid to invest their means to assist all such worthy enterprises, and thus share in the wealth that will be produced.

The high price of beef caused by the beef trust has caused a great falling off in the demand. A Chicago despatch says:—The business of Chicago packers has been staggered by the refusal of the people of the country to eat meat at the prevailing high prices, according to the Chronicle. The demand for dressed meats in the last few days has fallen off thirty-three and a third percent and the discharge of men in the packing houses is general.

According to admissions of prominent packers in nearly all the big plants large numbers of men are being laid off and the packing business is in a state of demoralization such as it has not experienced in years. The shipments of dressed beef from the yards have so decreased during the last ten days that cars are piling up in the railway yards.

Shipments of cattle have been curtailed by the packers, the Chronicle says, and every branch of the great industry is suffering from the present critical situation. The only hope for restoration is in cutting the prices.

Boer funds for subsidizing the press of continental Europe have run out, and, as a consequence, there is a rapid loss of interest in the Boer cause. At the same time the ardor of the attacks on Great Britain have shown a notable decline. More than that, some of the newspapers which undertook to work up public opinion against the British have turned against the hand that lately fed them, and are now quite free in their criticisms of the delegates who are told that the game is up and the best thing they can do is to admit that they are beaten and accept the British terms. Bismarck's characterization of the reptile press is thus confirmed anew. Indeed, it was foretold that when the Transvaal gold ran short the Boers would find out what such sympathy was worth. The subject of South Africa is as a matter of interest worn to the bone and, especially in the presence of the failure of all their prophecies with regard to the struggle there, these papers are only too pleased to allow newer interests to drive it into the background. The industrial and economical problems created by the insistence of United States competition are compelling governments and people to give their attention to matters of the hardest practical kind. In Germany, for instance, where wages are falling and prices of food rising, people have something else to think about besides their late intemperate advocacy of the Boers. It would, therefore, seem that British prestige has come out of all the smoke undiminished and that the career of Dr. Leyds as an agitator and of Mr. Kruger as a fetish is ended.—Witness.

Amendments to The Ontario Municipal and Other Acts.

The following changes in municipal legislation were made at the last session of the Ontario Legislature:

Sec. 313 is amended by facilitating the opportunities for deputy returning officers and poll clerks to take the oath of office.

Sec. 484 is amended by extending to villages the power to regulate junk shops.

Sec. 551 is amended by further enlarging the regulations in regard to sanitary matters and the collection of charges for cleaning earth closets.

Sec. 10 is amended by providing that the council of any town or village can make special agreements with owners of farm lands within the corporation as to the rate of taxation to be imposed for a period of five years. A two-thirds vote of the Council is required to make such an agreement binding.

Sec. 117 is amended so that a voter may voluntarily take any of the oaths which may be required to be taken at the polls.

Sec. 128, Subsection 1, is amended by requiring that the nomination papers of municipal candidates shall be filed with the returning officer or chairman within one hour from the time of opening the nomination meeting.

Sec. 591 is amended by making more stringent the law prohibiting any municipality granting a bonus to any industry already established elsewhere in the province.

Sec. 606 is amended by providing for notice to be served on the warden of a county where damages are claimed for accidents on highways.

Sec. 632, subsection 4, is amended by extending to all municipalities the power hitherto held by townships and villages in regard to streets.

Sec. 637 is amended by giving municipalities the power to pass by-laws for the purchase or rental of road machinery, and issue debentures for the payment of the same.

Sec. 677 is amended by extending to villages the power hitherto held by cities and towns in regard to permanent sidewalks.

THE PUBLIC SCHOOLS ACT.

Sec. 21 is amended by further providing for the conveyance of pupils from rural school sections to urban schools.

Sec. 41 is amended by providing for the consolidation of two or more sections for one central school.

SAN JOSE SCALE ACT.

Sec. 4 is amended by defining the duty of owners of trees or plants infested with scale, such duty being to burn or effectually treat such trees or plants, and also empowering municipal councils to appoint and remunerate inspectors to carry out the provisions of the act.

AUSTRALIAN BOY KILLED,

AN ACCIDENT TO A CALIFORNIA EXPRESS.

Five Killed—Among Them the Five-year-old Son of H. C. Gates, Australia—The Lad's Sister Injured—22 Others Hurt.

Keokuk, Iowa, April 29.—The California Limited, on the Atchison, Topeka & Santa Fee Railroad, eastbound, was derailed to-day on a curve at Cama, a switch five miles west of Medill, Mo., while going at a tremendous speed. Five persons were killed and twenty-three injured. The dead are:—S. T. French, Chicago; Mr. Weithemer, San Diego, Cal.; a son of Henry C. Gates of Australia, five years old, and two others whose names are not obtainable. The injured include Conductor Charles Sargent and a twin sister of the Gates boy. The parents of the twins were also bruised.

Mr. and Mrs. Gates were en route from Australia, and were eating with their children in the dining-car when the wreck occurred. The train was over an hour late, and passed Wyaconda, the last station west, at the rate of 65 miles an hour. When the heavy train struck the curve at Cama the rails spread. The train consisted of two mail cars, seven Pullmans and one dining-car. The mail car, the dining-car and the two forward sleepers went into the ditch. The tender was ditched, but the engine remained on the track. The derailed coaches were smashed to kindling wood, even the axles being bent out of shape. Every effort is being made to complete the list of dead and wounded, but most of the latter are in the railroad hospital at Fort Madison, and those in charge refuse information.

KILLED AT HAMILTON.

Robert Murray, Express Messenger, Loses His Life in a Railway Accident.

Hamilton, April 29.—As the result of a smash-up on the Grand Trunk Railway track at the Mary street bridge, this city, about 8.20 to-night, Express Messenger Robert Murray lost his life and the rolling stock of the company was more or less damaged. A collision occurred between the train from Port Dover and an official special G. T. R. train that had entered the city from the east, both trains trying to make for the Stuart Street Station on the same track. They came together in a wedge shape, the point where the two tracks merge into one, and three cars of the Port Dover train were turned over. The baggage car and another coach of the special were also sent from their trucks, the cars being a good deal damaged. Some few passengers were in the train from the south, and they were bruised and shaken up, but not seriously injured. The crews escaped, and both locomotives came out of the wreck with little or no damage. Mr. Murray, whose home was at 297 Wellington street north, and who left a widow and three children, was caught under one of the upturned cars, where he was pinned down for several hours. It is thought he was killed almost instantly, and that he met death while jumping from the baggage car of the Port Dover train. Manager McGuigan and Superintendent Jones were on the special train, and they escaped safely. A train was made up for them, and they continued their journey to Toronto shortly after the accident. The auxiliary crew from the Stuart Street Station worked hard to clear the track, which is on the main line, and late to-night the crew was still at it. An inquest will be held on the death of the unfortunate expressman.

HOUSE OF COMMONS.

Government Railway Estimates—Clergue Steel Rail Contract Criticized.

Ottawa, April 29.—Mr. Mulock this afternoon introduced his bill for the settlement of railway disputes, and explained its provisions. In supply, the estimates on capital account on the Government railway were considered, and the contract with the Clergue Company for supplying steel rails was again the subject of criticism. Mr. Barker moved an amendment to reduce the item for steel rails and fastenings for the Intercolonial Railway from $600,000 to $200,000, not for the purpose of reducing the expenditure for that work, but in order that the amount struck off would be charged against working expenses, and incidentally increase the deficit or reduce the surplus as the case might be. The amendment was defeated.

RUSSIA'S NEW ERA.

RESPONSIBLE GOVERNMENT MAY BE GRANTED SOON.

THE CZAR SAID TO FAVOR THE PLAN OF 1881.

DELAYED BY THE ASSASSINATION OF ALEXANDER II.

St. Petersburg, April 28.—Persistent reports are in circulation to the effect that the Czar will shortly issue a rescript, giving Russia a constitution similar to the scheme for administrative reform drawn up by the late General Loris-Melikoff, when he was Minister of the Interior, and which was sanctioned by the late Czar Alexander II. some six months before his assassination, which occurred on March 13, 1881.

General Loris-Melikoff in 1881 proposed a plan for establishing a representative assembly, which had already received the approval of Alexander II. M. Melikoff's plan includes an elective commission to be chosen by the nobles, the cities and the rural magistracies, for a revision of the public laws. The Ministers were to be held responsible in a greater degree. Every decision of the Cabinet Council was required to be by a unanimous vote, and, failing of this, the question must be submitted to the Czar. After his decision the Ministers whose votes had been overruled were expected to resign. The proposition of M. Melikoff reached the stage of discussion by the Ministerial Council in a meeting called for the purpose, but events connected with the assassination of Alexander II. and the execution of his murderers caused the temporary abandonment of the plan for a representative assembly. The part relating to the Cabinet Council was approved.

A NEW GERMAN LOTTERY.

Canadian Mails Burdened With Circulars From Bremen.

Toronto, April 30.—Canadian mails are burdened just now with circulars sent in sealed envelopes to thousands of addresses and outlining a new lottery on a gigantic scale. These circulars come from Germany, but are posted in London, which means a considerable saving, the senders taking advantage of the penny postage from there. A large quantity of the circulars were received in Toronto yesterday. They state that they come from the chief lottery office and banking establishment by appointment of the German Government. The claim is also made that it is approved of and guaranteed by the Government, under whose direct control the drawings are to be made. A whole ticket costs $9.30, a half $4.65, and a quarter $2.35. The prizes run from 91 marks to 700,000 marks.

It was asked at the postoffice yesterday if such circulars could be suppressed in this country, and the reply was that, coming from another country, where the practice is legal, the circulars could pass here unmolested. If they had been posted in Canada it would have been a very different matter.

The great drawing of the Bremen lottery is to take place on June 2 and 3 in that city, and the circular contains a special sheet giving a "record of facts" of what has in the past been won by fortunate ticket holders. There is also an elaborate description of the conduct of the German State lotteries and of the manner in which the one in particular is held aloof from sharp and dishonest practices. Evidently a good business is expected to come from Canada, as authentic translations of the results are promised in the advance circulars, which are in English.

Died at Wimbledon.

London, April 29.—United States Consul-General Osborne died at his residence in Wimbledon at 10.30 o'clock this morning. William McKinley Osborne was appointed Consul-General at London by President McKinley on March 18, 1897. He was born in Girard, Ohio, in 1842. He was a cousin of the late President McKinley.

TELEGRAPH BREVITIES.

F. L. Hill & Co.'s elevator at Markdale, with 1,000 bushels of grain, was burned.

Another case of smallpox is reported in Hamilton, brought by a traveller from the northwest.

Mr. James A. Clapp, Liberal candidate for Prince Edward, has retired owing to very serious illness.

Additional nominations:—East Hamilton Liberals, Dr. H. S. Griffin. Halton Conservatives, Dr. Nixon.

The contract between the Government and the Ross Rifle Company has been signed, and is now in force.

Pilgrim Bros.' mineral water factory in Hamilton was badly damaged by fire and five horses were suffocated.

Alex. McDonald, accused of choking his mother to death in November, 1900, was acquitted at the Ottawa Assizes.

Liberal Peers have chosen Earl Spencer as Liberal leader in the Lords in succession to the late Earl of Kimberley.

Mr. J. B. McDonnough, a Montreal paint traveller, has been missing since March 1, and his friends have given him up for dead.

An explosion occurred on the United States submarine boat Fulton at Philadelphia, injuring four of the crew. One may die.

The Executive Committee of the National Council of Women of Canada, meeting in Montreal, decided to hold the meeting in St. John, N.B., from June 3 to June 9.

Ten cars on an eastbound freight train on the Michigan Central left the track on the iron bridge over the Grand River at Cayuga and were hurled into the water 50 feet below.

The captain of the Deutschland fell dead from heart-failure in the chart house of his vessel as she was approaching Cuxhaven at the termination of her long voyage without a rudder.

The Coroner's jury in the case of the shooting of Beatrice Holland at Kingston found a verdict of accidental homicide, as they did not believe the boy, Eric Sharp, knew the revolver was loaded.

The Minister of Finance gives notice of a resolution authorizing the Government to negotiate a loan to an amount not exceeding fifteen million dollars, for the purpose of paying the floating indebtedness of Canada and of meeting any expenditure authorized by Parliament.

=Shirt Waist Hats=

just in from New York.

We have just received large shipments of Ladies' Shirt Waist Hats, the very latest New York Novelties. They sell at $1.50 to $2.75, already trimmed.

SAILORS—We urge special attention to our splendid values in Ladies' Sailors. These we import direct from the large makers in the United States and Europe, and can sell them at a profit for the prices smaller dealers have to pay for them. They run in price from 25c. to $2.75.

Floor Coverings.

If you haven't received one of our April Catalogues of House Furnishing Goods and Ladies' Ready-to-Wear Garments, just drop us a post card and we will mail you one.

There is a constantly growing trade for Ladies' Garments ready-made. Our importations of Jackets, Capes, Suits and Blouses is much larger this season than ever before. Lovely goods showing in this department.

Dressmaking.

Mrs. McLean is now home with the latest New York ideas in Gowns, Silk Coats, Costumes, Blouses, etc. Every garment made to order guaranteed to fit, and our charges are only a fraction of what is asked in the larger cities for doing no better work.

Our stock of Materials for Costumes and Gowns is complete and we will be glad to give you estimates for any garment you require.

The RITCHIE COMPANY Limited.

BELLEVILLE.

JACOB STROHANER & CO.

have appointed us Sole Agents here for their Celebrated

HORSE MEDICINES.

THE LIST INCLUDES

Sure Cure Liniment,
Excelsior Liniment,
Lightning Colic Cure,
Hoof Ointment,
Condition Powders,
Heave Relief,
Proud Flesh Cure.

These remedies are in use by all the large horse owners in Canada and the United States, and are offered solely on their merits.

J. C. HANLEY & CO.,

GROCERS, FEED & SEED MERCHANTS,

BELLEVILLE - ONT.

Notice to the Public.

THE UNDERSIGNED HAVING TAKEN out license as Auctioneer for the County of Hastings is prepared to attend all sales on shortest notice. Terms as low as the lowest, and satisfaction guaranteed. Orders left at the NEWS-ARGUS office or addressed to me at Stirling, will be promptly attended to.

WM. RODGERS.

THE NEWS-ARGUS

TO NEW SUBSCRIBERS,

To 1st of Jan. 1903, for 60c.

FIRE INSURANCE.

The GUARDIAN,
" NORWICH UNION,
" SUN,
" GORE,

FARMS FOR SALE.
HORSE " "

W. S. MARTIN.
Insurance Agent, STIRLING.

HARRY HARRIS.

STIRLING, ONT.,

—DEALER IN—

PIANOS, ORGANS & SEWING MACHINES

I sell the SINGER Sewing Machine, guaranteed in every respect. Case hardened and adjustable. The Singer repairs always on hand. Easy terms of payment.

Also, Auctioneer for the Co. of Hastings.

CHAS. BUTLER Issuer Marriage Licenses

The News-Argus

TO NEW SUBSCRIBERS,

TO JAN. 1, 1903, 60c.

A FREE PATTERN
(your own selection) to every subscriber Only 50 cents a year.

McCALL'S MAGAZINE 50¢ A YEAR

A LADIES' MAGAZINE.

A gem; beautiful colored plates; latest fashions; dressmaking economies; fancy work; household hints; fiction, etc. Subscribe to-day, or, send 5c. for latest copy Lady agents wanted. Send for terms.

Stylish, Reliable, Simple, Up-to-date, Economical and Absolutely Perfect-Fitting Paper Patterns.

McCALL BAZAR PATTERNS 10¢ AND 15¢

All Seams Allowed and Perforations show the Basting and Sewing Lines.

Only 10 and 15 cents each—none higher. Ask for them. Sold in nearly every city and town, or by mail from

THE McCALL CO.,
113-115-117 West 31st St., NEW YORK.

Notice to the Public.

I have arranged for W. F. ASHLEY to be at my storehouse at Stirling every Saturday, from 7 a.m. until 6 p.m., to buy and pay for all the following goods offered for sale. Dry Bones, Rags, Wrought Scrap Iron, Cast Scrap Iron, Rubbers, Mowers, Horse Rakes, Drags, Harrows, Old Waggons, Boilers, all kinds of Scrap Iron, Old Stove Scrap, Copper, Copper Wire, Copper Bottoms of Tea Kettles and Boilers, Brass, Lead, Zinc, Horse Hair, Tails, Wool Picks, Quart Ales and old worn-out Rubber Boots and Shoes. Be sure and bring in a load on Saturday.

GEO. STEVENS.

THE MUTUAL LIFE of Canada

Formerly The Ontario Mutual Life

Is noted for its FAVORABLE RATES, HIGH DIVIDENDS and HONORABLE DEALING.

GAINS IT MADE IN 1901

In Assurance in force	$2,199,605.00
In Assets	575,807.60
In Reserve	463,366.73
In Income	105,741.13
In Surplus	69,620.63

INFORMATION CHEERFULLY GIVEN.

S. BURROWS,
General Agent, BELLEVILLE, ONT.

Note Heads, Envelopes,

Billheads, Circulars,

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—AND—

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J. McC. POTTS, M.D., C.M.,

GRADUATE McGILL UNIVERSITY, Late House Surgeon Montreal General Hospital; formerly resident accoucheur Montreal Maternity Hospital and Assistant in diseases of Women in General Hospital. Licentiate Illinois State Board of Health, and Member College of Physicians and Surgeons of Ontario.

OFFICE AND RESIDENCE—Front Street, Stirling.

HALLIWELL & BOLDRICK,

BARRISTERS, SOLICITORS, NOTARIES, Public Commissioners, Conveyancers, &c.

OFFICES:—Stirling and Bancroft.

J. EARL HALLIWELL, B.A.
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DENTIST.

HONOR GRADUATE OF TORONTO UNIVERSITY, and M. R. C. D. S. of Ontario.

OFFICE—Over Parker's Drug Store.

Open every day and evening.

FRANK ZWICK, M. B.,

GRADUATE OF THE UNIVERSITY OF Toronto Medical College. Licentiate of the College of Physicians and Surgeons, Ontario

OFFICE AND RESIDENCE:—Dr. Boulter's former residence, Stirling.

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SOLICITOR, NOTARY PUBLIC, CONVEYANCER, &c. Office over Brown & McCutcheon's Store, Stirling, Ontario.

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BARRISTER, ETC., BELLEVILLE, ONT. Office: McAnnany Block, Cor. Front and Bridge Streets.

MONEY TO LOAN.

W. P. McMAHON,

BARRISTER, SOLICITOR, NOTARY Public, Conveyancer, &c., Belleville, Ont.

Private Money to Loan at Lowest Rates.

Offices, East side Front St.

JOHN S BLACK.

CONVEYANCER, COMMISSIONER FOR taking Affidavits. Office, over the store lately occupied by G. L. Scott, Stirling.

STIRLING LODGE NO. 229, I. O. O. F.

Meets in the Lodge room, Conley block,

EVERY WEDNESDAY EVENING

At 8 o'clock. L. MEIKLEJOHN, R. S

STIRLING LODGE, No. 314, A. O. U. W.,

will meet for the future on the

Second Tuesday of Each Month.

W. E. JOYCE, Rec. Sec. O. VANDERVOORT, M.W.

DENTISTRY.

C. L. HAWLEY, L. D. S.

TRENTON, GRADUATE OF THE TORONTO School of Dentistry, will visit Stirling professionally, every Friday until further notice.

The Dental Engine, Vitalized Air, Gas, and all the modern improvements known to Dentistry, will be used for the painless extraction and preservation of the natural teeth.

Rooms at Scott House.

B. C. HUBBELL,

MARMORA.

ISSUER OF MARRIAGE LICENSES AND Justice of the Peace for county Hastings.

YOU NEED NOT HAVE

A BALD HEAD

And you can cure yourself and prevent your hair from falling out with little money.

Many worthless preparations called "hair growers," "hair invigorators," etc. are being sold every day to people who desire a beautiful head of hair, but the benefit they expected never comes. We have a remedy that has cured thousands and will cure you, and we are going to give everyone an opportunity to test it and to make the preparation themselves. For **$1.00** we will send the recipe for making

Remington's Reliable Hair Restorer

the best hair tonic in the world, the ingredients for which can be got at any drug store at trifling cost. Cures Dandruff and grows a good head of hair on bald heads. We will also send you free a valuable treatise on the "Care of the Hair" a recipe for curling the hair, tell you how to produce beautiful eyebrows and lashes, and how to cure pimples and wrinkles on the face, besides other valuable information worth manytdollars to you. Send money by registered letter, post-office order or express money order.

THE REMINGTON DISPENSARY, Box 357, INGERSOLL, ONT.

Eric Sharp has been brought before the Police Magistrate at Kingston, and will likely have to stand his trial for shooting Beatrice Holland.

Miss Maggie Debus, of Hamilton, was sent back by the United States immigration officials at Detroit, where she went to nurse a dying sister.

The British cruiser Thames has returned to Greenock, after having covered 3,800 miles in her search for the missing Allan Line steamer Huronian. Her efforts were without result.

THE FRONTIER OF INDIA.

The Viceroy Substituting Militia for Regulars at Advanced Posts.

New York, April 29.—A despatch from Simla to The Times says the Viceroy, Lord Curzon, is carrying out the policy of substituting militia for regulars at the advanced posts in the northwest frontier province, concentrating the military strength at a few points. The construction of the railway from Khushalgarh, on the Indus, to Thal, at the entrance to the Kuram Valley, has made possible the withdrawal of the regulars from Kuram, leaving local militia, under British officers, to guard the valley.

Brockville Money By-laws.

Brockville, April 29.—(Special.)—At last night's meeting of the Town Council three by-laws were passed, to be submitted to the people, one to raise $20,000 as a bonus to a hat factory, one for $10,000 for remodelling Victoria Hall, and one for $10,000 for the construction of buildings in connection with the county Fair, which, it is expected, will be removed to this town. Voting will take place on June 4.

Sir Rivers-Wilson Coming.

Montreal, April 29.—Advices received by the Grand Trunk officials state that Sir Charles Rivers-Wilson, the President, will come to Canada in June to make an inspection of the road, and to open the new Grand Trunk general offices in Montreal.

THEY DO NOT BELIEVE HER.

Chicago Woman Who Denies That She is Mrs. Luetgert.

Chicago, April 29.—Mrs. Mary Robbins, who is believed by some to be Mrs. Adolph L. Luetgert, the supposed murdered wife of the sausage maker, was taken into custody last night by Detective Blais, because of the strong suspicion that attaches to her case. The woman told apparently conflicting stories, but insisted that she is not Mrs. Luetgert. Mr. Harmon asserts that he is more than ever convinced that she is Mrs. Luetgert, and Detective Blais also declared that he believes that she is the widow of the sausage maker.

THE MARKET REPORTS.

An Improvement in Wheat—Live Stock Firm—Latest Quotations.

Tuesday Evening, April 29.

Toronto St. Lawrence Market.

The grain receipts were light on the street market this morning, only 800 bushels offering. Prices were steady.

Wheat—Was steady, 100 bushels of white selling at 81c per bushel and 100 bushels of goose at 67½c to 68c per bushel.

Oats—Were steady, 300 bushels selling at 47c to 48½c per bushel.

Hay—Was steady, 30 loads selling at $12 to $13 per ton for timothy and $8 to $10 per ton for clover.

Straw—Was steady, 4 loads selling at $8 to $9 per ton.

Toronto Live Stock.

There was another advance in the prices of export cattle at the Toronto Cattle Market to-day, and the demand for all the other classes was strong, so that the prices, though generally steady, were very firm and showed a tendency to advance. The receipts to-day were only medium and this helped in the upward movement. The dealers at the market are not at all enamored of the present condition of affairs, and are longing for the day when the prices will again come down to a basis upon which they will be able to make some profit out of the trade. When this will be none of them are able to predict, and the present indications are that it will not be about for a couple of months, and possibly not until the autumn. The trade in sheep and lambs also was very good to-day, all the offerings being sold out early at the prices of last week. There was another advance of 25c per cwt in the price of hogs. The offerings of hogs of late have been rather small, hence the advance in the price.

Export Cattle—Were higher to-day, there being a strong demand and only medium offerings. Choice exporters sold at $5.50 to $6.50 per cwt and medium ones at $4 to $5.20 per cwt.

Butchers' Cattle—Were steady. Picked lots sold at $5.75 to $5.85 per cwt and choice ones at $4.50 to $5.65 per cwt.

Feeders and Stockers—Were steady, selling at $4 to $5 per cwt for short-keep feeders at $3.40 to $4 per cwt for heavy stockers.

Calves—There was a better demand for calves, which were selling at $2 to $10 each.

Sheep and Lambs—Were steady. Export ewes sold at $4 to $4.50 per cwt. Yearling lambs brought $5.50 to $6.50 per cwt and spring lambs sold at $2.50 to $5 each.

Hogs—Were higher, selling at $6.75 per cwt for choice and $6.50 per cwt for lights and fats.

The market receipts were 64 loads, which included 1,088 cattle, 122 sheep and lambs, 1,000 hogs and 130 calves.

Chicago Live Stock.

Chicago, April 29.—Cattle—Receipts, 3,000; steady; good to prime steers, $6.80 to $7.40; poor to medium, $4.75 to $7.50; stockers and feeders, $2.50 to $5.25; cows, $1.80 to $6; heifers, $2.50 to $6; canners, $1.40 to $2.40; bulls, $2.50 to $6.20; calves, $2 to $5; Texas fed steers, $5.50 to $6.50. Hogs—Receipts, 18,000; steady to strong; mixed and butchers', $6.80 to $7.20; good to choice heavy, $7.25 to $7.40; rough heavy, $6.90 to $7.15; light, $6.75 to $6.95; bulk of sales, $6.90 to $7.20. Sheep—Receipts, 8,000; steady to 10c higher; lambs steady; good to choice wethers, $5.50 to $6.20; western sheep, $5.25 to $6; native lambs, clipped, $4.75 to $6.60; western lambs, $5.25 to $6.70; Colorado wooled lambs, $7.10.

East Buffalo Cattle Market.

East Buffalo, April 29.—Cattle — Receipts, 250 head; dull and slow; veals, receipts, 158 head; full easy to 25c lower; choice, $6 to $6.25; fair to good, $5.50 to $5.75; common, $4.50 to $5.25. Hogs—Receipts, 4,250 head; better grades full steady, others dull and lower; Yorkers, $7.05 to $7.15; light do, $6.75 to $6.90; mixed packers, $7.25 to $7.40; choice, $7.45 to $7.55; pigs, $6.45 to $6.55; roughs, $6.65 to 6.90; stags, $5 to $5.50. Sheep and lambs—Receipts, 6,200 head; about steady; wool stock notarly neglected; choice lambs, $7.35 to $7.50; good to choice, $7.15 to $7.25; culls to fair, $5.65 to $7; sheep, choice handy wethers, $6.60 to $6.75; yearlings, $6.40 to $6.90; clipped sheep, $3 to $5.65; clipped lambs, $4 to $6.65.

Leading Wheat Markets.

	Closing previous day. Cash.	July.	Closing to-day. Cash.	July.
Chicago	..	75⅛	..	75½
New York	..	80⅝	..	80⅞
Toledo	84½	78	..	..
Duluth, 1 hard..	78⅛	..	78¼	..
Minneapolis	..	74⅝	..	74⅞
Milwaukee, 2 nor	76¼	75⅛	..	75⅝
Detroit, 2 red..	..	..	86	79
St. Louis	79⅝	73⅞	79½	74¼

British Markets.

London, April 29.—Close—Wheat, on passage rather easier. Maize, on passage rather easier. Wheat—English country markets of yesterday quiet, French country markets quiet and steady.

Paris, April 29.—Close—Wheat, tone dull; April 22f 10c, September and December 20f 30c.

Antwerp, April 29.—No. 2 red winter, 17½f.

BASEBALL.

AMERICAN LEAGUE.

W.	L.	P.C.		W.	L.	P.C.
Detroit ...	3	1 .750	Clevel'd ..	3	4	.428
Wash.	4	2 .666	Baltim'e .	2	3	.400
Chicago ..	3	2 .600	Philadel. .	2	3	.400
Boston ...	3	3 .500	St. Louis..	2	4	.333

At Chicago—	R.	H.	E.
Chicago .... 00000031*—	4	4	3
Cleveland .... 00001010 0—	2	11	5

Batteries—Callahan and Sullivan; Wright and Bemis.

At Washington—	R.	H.	E.
Washington .. ... 13001002*—	7	11	3
Philadelphia .. .. 10000010—	2	7	0

Batteries—Patton and Drill; Plank and Sheimus.

At St. Louis—	R.	H.	E.
St. Louis ..... 100002000—	3	5	4
Detroit .... 00013200 5—11	16	4	

Batteries—Donahue and Donahue; Mercer, Buelow and McGuire.

EXHIBITION GAMES.

At Exeter—	R.	H.	E.
Harvard .... 14062*—	13	12	1
Phillips, Exeter ..... 00000 2—	2	4	7

Batteries—Stillman and Kernan; Helm and Cooney.

At Hartford, Conn.—	R.	H.	E.
Newark .... 100001103—	6	12	1
Hartford .... 01000000 0—	1	4	3

Batteries—Moriarty, Cross and Dixon; Duff and Lawson.

At Utica, N.Y., Montreal lost a well played game to Utica through inability to hit. Score:—

	R.	H.	E.
Montreal .... 000000000—	0	2	2
Utica .... 00020010*—	3	10	3

Batteries—Mills and Diggins; Keenan, Putnam and Crane and Drury.

At Springfield—	R.	H.	E.
Springfield	20	15	1
Mass. State	0	5	1

Batteries—Barnett, Bowler and O'Connor; Bodfish and Ahearn.

At New London, Conn.—	R.	H.	E.
New London .... 00002002*—	4	11	2
Jersey City ..... 00030000 0—	3	8	0

Batteries—Paige and Armbruster; Brown, Wolfe and Clark.

When Victoria Was Crowned.

In the Marquis of Lorne's "Life" of Queen Victoria there is a chapter on the coronation now quite interesting in view of the much-discussed ceremony which is to take place in London in June. The former Governor-General's description of the pageant is too impressionistic to be very effective, but the following account of the ceremony, given by Lady Wilhelmina Stanhope, one of the train-bearers of the Queen, who later became the Duchess of Cleveland, is very amusing. She writes:

The Queen looked very well and was perfectly composed. She wore a circlet of splendid diamonds, and was dressed in gold tissue, over which was fastened a crimson velvet mantle, bordered with gold lace, and lined with ermine, with a long ermine cape, which very ponderous appendage we were to support. . . . We were all dressed alike, in white and silver. The effect was not, I think, brilliant enough in so dazzling an assembly, and our little trains were serious annoyances, for it was impossible to avoid treading upon them. We ought never to have had them; and there certainly should have been some previous rehearsing, for we carried the Queen's train very jerkily and badly, never keeping step properly, and it must have been very difficult for her to walk, as she did, evenly and steadily, and with much grace and dignity, the whole length of the Abbey.

The Abbey itself was a beautiful coup d'oeil, as we marched up amid thunders of applause and handkerchiefs and scarfs waving everywhere. The Queen acknowledged her reception very graciously. I think her heart fluttered a little as we reached the throne; at least, the color mounted to her cheeks, brow, and even neck, and her breath came quickly. However, the slight emotion she showed was very transient, and she stood perfectly motionless while the archbishop, in almost inaudible voice, proclaimed her our undoubted sovereign and liege lady. . . .

The burst of applause in the Abbey when the crown was placed on her head, and the sight of all the peers and peeresses crowning themselves at the same moment, was really most impressive, and in the midst of the cheering Handel's magnificent anthem, "The Queen Shall Rejoice!" thundered in. After this the Queen was enthroned, and we took up our station on the steps of the throne during the homage, and amused ourselves with watching Lord Surrey, the treasurer of the household, dispensing medals in the midst of a most desperate scramble, and nearly torn in pieces in the universal excitement. The pages were particularly active, and some of them collected ten or twelve medals apiece.

I saw little of the homage. The Duke of Wellington was prodigiously cheered. Lord Rolle fell down, and was carried away by two strong peers. . . . After the homage, we returned with the Queen to the chapel, where her mantle—now a purple one—was fastened on, and we waited for three-quarters of an hour for the procession to form in the same manner as on entering the Abbey.

The Queen complained of a headache from having the crown very ceremoniously knocked by most of the peers—one actually clutched hold of it; but she said she had guarded herself from any accident or misadventure by having it made to fit her head tightly. She had, besides, to bear the heavy orb and sceptre across the Abbey; but when she reached the robing-room, she disembarrassed herself of them, unclasped her mantle, took off her crown, and having got rid of all her royalty, sat down on the sofa and amused herself. We, too, were allowed to sit down for the first time.

But her day of fatigue was not yet over, for she had to entertain one hundred persons at dinner in the palace.

The Duke of Wellington had a great ball at Apsley House, two thousand persons having been invited, the cabinet ministers gave state dinners. Illuminations, fireworks, a fair in Hyde Park, and free admission to the theaters were provided for the gratification of Her Majesty's subjects in London. There was no accident of any importance, except in one case, where a balloon made a bad descent. The House of Commons voted $350,000 on account of the coronation, a very small sum when compared with the large amounts given for similar ceremonies abroad. A number of peers were created or raised a step in the peerage, among these being the father of General Lord Methuen, and twenty-nine baronets, among them Lytton Bulwer and William Herschell.

Mystifying the Audience.

At the first production of Augustus Thomas's dramatization of Richard Harding Davis's "Soldiers of Fortune," at New Haven, Robert Edeson, the star, made the first speech to the cheering Yale boys. Then there were calls for Richard Harding Davis, author of the novel, and Augustus Thomas, who had dramatized it. A large, smooth-shaven man, who tallied with the descriptions of the novelist, appeared and thanked the students for their kind reception of his book in play form, said he hoped it would awaken new interest in the book, enlarging its sale, and that he would like to have Mr. Thomas dramatize his latest novel, "In the Fog," which name he impressed upon possible buyers. About a third of the audience knew that the man who had represented himself to them as Davis was really Mr. Thomas. The rest saw the joke when Mr. Davis came out and said: "Of course this reception is very gratifying, but I don't think my dramatization of Mr. Davis's story is particularly good. But then, to a man who has written a play like 'Arizona,' that has been successful all over America, and recently was praised by the King and Queen of England, dramatizing a novel by a mere Richard Harding Davis seems unimportant and trivial."

The panic in the diamond market is growing worse instead of better. It is now almost impossible to get No. 2 whites in carload lots; No. 1 blues can be obtained only in bushel lots; and No. 1 straws are no longer quoted, except by the peck.—Chicago "Tribune."

Penelope—Mercy! Why did Mabel ever marry that young Slimkins? He's such a poor excuse of a man! Ann—Well, a poor excuse is better than none.—Chicago "Daily News."

The Sense of Humor.

He was an ordinarily mild and inoffensive little gentleman who had lived for many happy, uneventful years in farther Chelsea, when a volume of theatrical anecdotes came into his hands. In this he read of delicious practical jokes played with unfailing success by Vivier and Sothern, and of how that great comedian, J. L. Toole, brought confusion to a baker's shop displaying in the window a sign, "Families supplied," by requesting that three girls and a boy should be sent round as soon as possible.

"This," he said, "is the exercise of true wit." Then he went out, still chuckling.

In farther Chelsea, where custom is drawn by halfpence from the needy, stands an eating-house which endeavors to attract the hungry by pasting on its front this dubious message, "Everything as nice as mother makes it."

"The very place," said the little gentleman, and entered.

"I can have a meal?" was his first query.

"Yes—straight through," said the woman behind the counter, pointing to an inner partition of the shop.

"Any everything as nice as mother makes it?" he asked.

"That 's in the window."

"But how nice does mother make it?"

"Jim," said the woman, calling into space, "here's a cove wants to know how nice mother makes it," and she laughed.

"Garn," came a beery voice; "must be balmy on the crumpet. Turn 'im out."

Nothing daunted, the little man went on: "Supposing she doesn't make it at all nice? Supposing she makes it very nasty, what then?"

No answer.

The woman went on frying onions, but her eye gleamed.

"What if I don't remember any mother? What if she never made anything at all? What if——"

He got no further, but found himself thrust violently through the door to the pavement outside, while a voice admonished him: "'Ere, you, don't come interfering 'ere—if yer wants a sausage and mashed, say so. If not, get out." And as he retreated hastily, though with dignity, the voice followed faintly: "Bedlam—that's the place for the likes of you—Bedlam."

The discomfited little gentleman had walked nearly a mile before his recovery was completed by a sign, hung over a boot shop, which caught his eye. "Wear Parkinson's Boots," ran the legend.

The little man fairly leaped into the shop.

"Why?" he asked, in mild enquiry.

"Beg pardon, sir," said the assistant who had hurried forward to greet him.

"Why should I wear Parkinson's boots?"

"Because they are the best, sir. We use nothing but the best leather."

"What's the matter with my own?"

The assistant glanced down.

"Uppers want mending and heels leveling, sir. Do you a perfect boot for fifteen shillings."

"But supposing Parkinson's don't fit me?"

"We keep all sizes, sir."

"Yes, but I don't know that I care about wearing another man's boots."

"Of course, sir, if you prefer to go on buying boots like those you've got on; but," with a depreciatory smile, "we can turn you out a much better article for fifteen shillings."

"But my name is Pettigrew, and I don't think it would be legal for me to wear Parkinson's boots—it looks like robbery."

"Robbery?" said the assistant sharply. "Our prices are as low as they can be for sound wearing qualities. If there's nothing further to-day, sir," holding open the door, "good morning!"

"Some people," said Pettigrew to himself, as he waited for his homeward 'bus, "have no sense of humor. I wonder how Toole managed it?"—"Punch."

A Keen Sense of Smell.

One of the sorrows of childhood is the slowness of some older people to take a hint. It is often quite a strain on good manners to be obliged to reinforce a suggestion that should have been adequate in itself.

A little girl, calling at a neighbor's house, sat near a plate containing some apple-parings. At last, unable to keep silence any longer, she said, "I smell apples."

"Yes," returned her hostess, "it's those parings."

"No'm," said the little girl, solemnly. "I smell whole apples."

RECENT FICTION.

Wild Animals that have known me.—From "Life."

Is the Novel Dying?

Science and the stern reality of life are bound to destroy the novel. It is out of harmony with the scientific and materialistic spirit of the age. The more industrial and strenuous a nation is, the fewer novelists has she; only the backward, the passive, the visionary peoples produce great novelists. The fable, the national tale, the folk-song, have died. Why not the novel? It, too, is subject to the law of evolution. It has seen its acme, its highest point, and is on the decline.—"Novoye Vremya," St. Petersburg.

Unrewarded Solicitude.

Hostess (to guests, who have come to spend a few days)—We're so glad you've been able to come, Mrs. Gushington; but I do hope we are going to have better weather, or I'm afraid you won't enjoy yourself much. Miss Gushington—Oh, but, my dear Lady Boreham, we didn't come here to enjoy ourselves. We came to see you.—"Punch."

Civilization by Chemistry.

It might be said that the civilization of a country is measured by its consumption of sulphuric acid, a chemical product which is at the bottom of almost every industry. Chemistry is responsible for the existence of all explosives. In this last respect, so far as usefulness for war is concerned, it might be deemed destructive, but in its production of fertilizers it is creative, and in its manufacture of medicines it is preservative of human life. Chemistry has made it practicable to produce a pure quality of gas for illuminating purposes. There would be no good inks if it were not for chemical science. Where would photography be but for chemistry, upon which the whole art depends?

The whole leather industry depends upon chemistry, for tanning is a chemical process. Mineral oils, such as kerosene, are purified by chemical means, and the same may be said of vegetable oils and of all the pigments employed for painting. Many kinds of foods are preserved by the help of salicylic acid and other chemicals, which are not harmful when used in very small quantities.

Not Worried by the Book.

Strange replies are often received by wives who wake their husbands for burglars, leaky water pipes, etc., in the early morning. Mrs. C., wife of a certain government official in Baltimore, is decidedly nervous and has frequently "heard things." One morning she thought she smelled gas. Bravery came to her mysteriously, and she crept down stairs to investigate. After smelling about for some minutes she rushed up stairs, called Mr. C., then shook him and at last aroused him. Then this was heard:

"John, there's a leak in the gaspipe in the kitchen. We'll all die if it is not fixed."

Leaks had been heard of before, and Mr. C. sleepily asked:

"Is it a leaking much now?"

"Not much!" screamed his wife. And then as Mr. C. turned over this soothing advice was given:

"Put a bucket under it and come to bed."

A Light Heart Under Failure.

A light heart under failure is a condition of success which may be written down as an essential. No one should need to be warned against the deleterious effects of the blues. Nothing deadens the heart of enterprise or unstrings the nerves of action like a fit of the blues. In one of those beautiful prayers which Robert Louis Stevenson wrote for us in his Samoan household he prayed for "courage and gayety and a quiet mind." A man who backs up his brains with these three gifts has all the odds in his favor. It is next to impossible that he should fail in what he undertakes to accomplish. Gayety is the essence of power. What is there in a failure or two to cry about or in a dozen failures when you know you are bound to get there?—Richard Le Gallienne in Success.

"The Arabian Nights."

That most fascinating book, "The Arabian Nights' Entertainment," is not the work of any one man or men, but simply a compilation of Arabian folklore tales, doubtless told in the bazaars by professional raconteurs so often as to make them history. These tales have suffered many alterations and in their present form show traces of translation to Egyptian soil. The date of the accepted version is not earlier than 1450 A. D. The book was first introduced into Europe through a translation from Arabic into the French by one Antoine Galland in 1704. The manuscripts used by him bore the date of 1548.

No Sensation Intended.

Among the printed and posted regulations of one of the New York public schools are these instructions for the fire drill of the pupils:

"Fire Drill.—(a) Three Bells—To the sidewalk and return with clothing.

"(b) Four Bells—To the yard and return without clothing."

As a matter of fact, this performance is not as sensational as this principal's ambiguity might suggest, for the clothing referred to is only the outer wraps and hats of the children.

"The Ghost of Leap Year."

In France there is a popular tradition among the peasantry, especially those of the Seine country and of La Chatre, concerning a demon called "the Ghost of Leap Year." It is said that every leap year this peculiar sort of evil demon makes his dread appearance. The creature's sole pleasure is to be displeased with everything and everybody. His shape is not distinguishable in member, joint or limb, but taken altogether his hideous and uncanny actions make him a much dreaded monster.

Dogs.

There are in France 2,864,000 dogs, an average of 75 to every 1,000 human beings. Irish dogs, curiously enough, come next, with a percentage of 73 per 1,000. England has only 38 per 1,000, Germany 31 and Sweden only 11. It is stated that Germany claims to have almost 2,500,000 dogs, Russia only 1,500,000 and Turkey, oddly enough, only 350,000.

Richard III.

The best words of Richard III. were: "Not one foot will I flee so long as breath bides within my breast, for he who shaped both sea and land this day shall end my battles or my life. I will die king of England."

A New Attraction.

"I'm thinking of taking in a partner," said the garrulous barber.

"All right," said the man going out. "Make it a silent one, and I'll come around again."

A Disappointed Darky.

I stood one Saturday afternoon on the porch of a Luray (Va.) hotel and saw file past a hundred or more darkies returning from work, each and every one of them carrying a "watermillion" under his arm. They had been paid off, and a convenient farm wagon loaded with melons happened to pass as they filed along, and the darkies all bought.

One young buck, after hugging that melon for several blocks, "just couldn't stand it no longer" and without ado sat down upon the curb, and in the absence of a jackknife he deftly tapped the melon against the edge of the curb until it broke asunder. Mansfield in transforming his Jekyll face into that of Hyde upon the stage never equaled the lightning change of countenance exhibited by that darky. One moment his eyes bulged, his mouth distorted, his teeth glistened, and his face fairly glowed with pleasurable expectancy, and in the twinkling of an eye when the parted halves of that unripe and white seeded melon fell from his palsied hands his eyes contracted to mere slits showing an angry, snakelike red, his face became of an ashen hue—call it pale if you will—and through his slightly parted lips he hissed out imprecation after imprecation upon the farmer, showing the fact clearly that the disappointed one was a past grand master in the art of profanity.

Where Men Eat to Live.

The Trappist monks consider eating to be a necessary evil and curtail it to such a degree that one step further would be suicide. Dinner, to which scarcely fifteen minutes are devoted, consists of a mess of vegetables boiled in water without butter or salt and served in a crude earthenware bowl, a slice or two of rye bread without butter and a mug of milk or water as a beverage. Supper is the barest apology for a meal, being nothing more than bread and water. The guest-master did not mention breakfast. If there be such a meal, it probably consists merely of a glass of water. A slight relaxation of this dietary is allowed to invalids, who may have two eggs a day, while on extraordinary occasions, such as a funeral feast in honor of a departed friar, the monks revel in an egg apiece. They are strict vegetarians, and a Trappist must be in the very jaws of death before he will consent to eat meat.

Little Mothers In Japan.

Although the empire of Japan is said to be a "paradise of children," where they are allowed to do very much as they please and where they seldom if ever cry, their life is not all play. The little boys and girls have their work to do, but in many skillful ways they turn work into play. Take, for instance, the little girls who have baby sisters or brothers to care for. They tuck the youngsters into their queer garments and go on with their games of ball. If the baby grows tired and begins to fret, the "little mother" jounces it up and down over her shoulder with a peculiar humping motion of her back without stopping the game. All the time she sings some pretty song.

A Good Defense.

There was once a club formed of lazy men. Fines were inflicted on those who ever forgot themselves so far as to do anything in haste. One day several members saw an old doctor who was renowned for his laziness drive past the door of the club at a furious rate, and loudly they chuckled at the thought of fining him. But on applying to him on the ground of his having been in such a hurry the doctor slowly replied, "No, I wasn't in a hurry, but my mare wanted to go fast, and I was too lazy to stop her."

Grand Game In Alaska.

Alaska contains the grandest hunting grounds in North America. They are inhabited by the giant moose, the largest antlered animal on the earth; the Kadiak brown bear, largest of all flesh eating land animals, and the mountain caribou, largest and finest of its genus. The snow white mountain sheep is there, the mountain goat, black and yellow bears galore, and the rare, new glacier bear, as yet never seen in captivity and in only one museum.—Recreation.

Making It Important.

A lecturer in Cork once began an address by remarking very solemnly, "Parents, you may have children, or if not your daughter may have," and concluded with, "There is no man, woman or child in this audience who has arrived at the age of fifty years but that has felt these mighty truths thundering through their minds for centuries."

Impertinent.

When a young man went to a neighbor's dairy to see his sweetheart, who had charge of the institution, and asked timidly of the man, "How is the milkmaid?" the old man angrily slammed the door in his face, saying, "Our milk isn't made; it's got from the cows!"

No Resignation For Him.

Friend—Well, I hope you met your defeat with resignation.

Politician—Not on your life! I'd be there yet if it depended on me! It was too good a job to resign!

Quits.

"He proposed to her as a joke."

"Yes?"

"Well, she accepted him. He does not regard himself as a humorist any more."

Usually when a man starts on the downward road the brake refuses to work.

CONFUSION OF CASTE.

Or Gentility Vs. Nobility of Soul.

SYNOPSIS OF PRECEDING CHAPTERS.—Mr. Trelawney, a scholarly recluse, marries Letty, the niece of Mrs. Markham, his housekeeper.

CHAPTER XI.

"I wonder if he will love me more after our baby is born !" Letty began timidly to think to herself when the summer came.

There arose a new dream of hope for her in those bright summer months when she learned that she was going to have a child ; the prospect, though half terrifying for a few brief first moments, rapidly came to fill her thoughts and heart with a joy that, even in the small degree in which it was revealed to him, her husband could but dimly understand.

To him, indeed, the expected advent of a child into his hitherto peaceful house, I fear, was only a very doubtful matter of congratulation. "God bless me !" he ejaculated precipitately when Mr. Gibson first communicated the tidings to him, and he half started from his chair, and then sat down again, and passed his hand nervously through his hair, with a look upon his face, far less like rapture than consternation.

But happily when this took place only Mr. Gibson was present in the room, and the doctor felt no hesitation in openly laughing at him. Possibly in the course of a long experience he had seen other expectant fathers affected in something of a similar way from the same cause. He laughed for a moment or two, and then he composed his face, and said :—

"You mustn't put on a look like that before Mrs. Trelawney, you know. Why, it's a very good thing for you, isn't it ? You don't want to grow old, and not have chick or child belonging to you ?"

"I don't know. I think I could stand being without them with tolerable philosophy," Mr. Trelawney answered rather lugubriously.

"Well, you are not going to be called upon to stand it, you see."

"So it seems."

And Mr. Trelawney looked round his quiet study with an involuntary sigh. Perhaps he was asking in his heart : "Shall I have this haven of rest invaded presently ? Will there be no peace for me presently, even here ?" and was inwardly shuddering at the thought.

But when he saw Letty, happily he had tenderness and manliness enough not to betray to her that Mr. Gibson's news had given a shock to him. He went to her when Mr. Gibson was gone, and was very good and kind to her. If she was happy in the prospect that was before her, he was happy too, he said. It would make a great change in the house, of course, "but we must not take alarm," he told her bravely, gulping down something, perhaps, as he spoke. "We shall do very well, I have no doubt." And then he kissed her, very warmly and tenderly, and left her with the happiest heart that she had had for months.

Presently—when her new happiness should come to make her strong. She referred everything to that time now. "It will all be so different then," she was always saying to herself.

"For it will make a wonderful difference—will it not, aunt ?" she exclaimed eagerly to Mrs. Markham, when she came to her at last. For weeks she had been looking forward to Mrs. Markham's visit, and when at length her aunt arrived she received her with almost hysteric gladness, and sobbed and clung to her with an excitement that seemed unaccountable in her husband's sight.

"Oh, aunt dear, I'm so glad you have come !" she cried. "You will manage everything now — won't you ? I have tried so hard to keep things straight, but—but I haven't been able," the poor thing said faintly, with her voice beginning to shake.

Perhaps she had hardly meant beforehand to disclose the vague sorrows of her married life to Mrs. Markham, but one after another she poured them out after this. She was one of those feeble women whose irresistible instinct it is to throw themselves and their burdens on some breast stronger than their own and the temptation before her, in the shape of Mrs. Markham's motherly bosom, was too great for her weak nature to resist.

So she cried a little silently, and then she began to tell her aunt how she had struggled and suffered. All the poor trivial miseries, half sad, half ludicrous, that those unmanageable handmaidens of hers had brought upon her—she told these piteously, not sparing herself or her incapacity ; all the weary sorrow of her heart in her sad discovery, day by day, of how little her husband's happiness depended on her—how little he needed her—how much he had lost in marrying her. The whole of this, with passionate, desolate weeping, she poured into the elder woman's ears.

"He is so good to me ; but it is only goodness—it isn't love ; it wouldn't matter to him if I went away—it wouldn't matter to him if I died to-morrow," she sobbed, again and again in her bitter sorrow.

It was not easy for Mrs. Markham to comfort her, while her own heart was aching. But she took Letty into her arms, and did the best she could to soothe her.

"Presently, Letty, it'll all seem easier to you. Only don't you fret about it. You've got through the worst by now, I'm thinking. Just you wait till your hands are a bit fuller, and you've more things to do than always to be thinking whether Mr. Trelawney's fond of you, and then—why, we'll be having you as happy as the day's long. You'll be too busy to be worriting yourself then, Letty."

And she stroked Letty's hair and coaxed and comforted her till the faint smile came back again.

"I think he will care more for me presently, when I am not so useless. I always think that. Won't he care more for me then ?" she began to ask, with wistful earnestness, pleading for an answer for which the other woman had not the heart to let her plead in vain.

These were good days to Letty after Mrs. Markham came to her, when, with all the petty harassing troubles of her life removed, knowing that other hands had taken the burden from her neck, she could sit and rest in still content.

At the beginning of the winter, on a November day, Letty's child was born. Somehow, before it came, she had fallen into the habit of thinking with certainty that it would be a boy—a boy who would grow up to be in all things like his father, not like her ; she wanted no repetition of herself ; but a boy who could learn all the deep things his father knew, and go to school and college, and then write books perhaps, and be a good, wise, clever, learned man.

This had been her desire and hope, over which she had dreamed for months ; and lo ! when the child came, it was no boy, but a girl !—and the answer to Letty's first eager question—"Is he alive ?—is he strong ?" knocked all the rickety castle she had been building to the ground.

"Yes, Letty," was Mrs. Markham's response, "perfectly well and strong—only it's not a he ;" and then poor Letty's eyes grew wide with a sudden blank surprise, and the poor little lips broke into a feeble disappointed cry.

"Oh, I didn't want a girl ! Oh, I am so sorry ! What is the good of a girl ?" she began to wail.

"Oh if it only was a boy !" Letty was still crying to herself, and she looked in her husband's face when he came to her almost as if she expected to read a sentence of condemnation in his eyes ; for had he not wanted a boy as much as she did ?—and she had brought him nothing but a girl !

"Dear, I am so sorry !" she whispered to him, timidly, as her hand stole into his.

"Sorry about what, Letty ?" he answered, innocently.

"About—the baby."

"But, my dear, you couldn't help it," he said.

She lifted up her arms and put them round his neck.

"I won't keep you," she began at once to whisper. "I only want you to say just once, that you're not very much disappointed. Dear, is it true ? Are you really not so vexed ?" And she gazed in his face with an earnestness that filled him with distress.

"Certainly not. Certainly not, my darling," he answered tenderly.

"Oh, then, I won't mind it so much either." And she gave a sigh of relief. "I'll try not to mind it at all presently. Have you"—suddenly—"have you seen her yet, dear ?"

"Yes, I saw her for a moment."

"And did you"—very timidly, but eagerly—"did you—think her—nice?"

"Yes—yes; very nice."

Mr. Trelawney scarcely knew afterwards how this falsehood could have passed his lips.

"Oh, I'm so glad ! They say"—in a tone of tender complacency—"Nurse says—she's so like you."

An ejaculation rose to Mr. Trelawney's lips, but he bravely gulped it down.

"I suppose I may have been like her once," he replied evasively, after a moment's silence.

"And she's such a fine child, they say."

"Yes—so I hear. That—that is a very great comfort, Letty."

"Oh, yes—a great comfort. And I'll try to be happy now. I can't help being sorry still—but if you don't mind so much—that was what I had been afraid of most."

And then, with a fluttering, wistful smile, she loosened her arms, and, looking sadly at her for a moment, Mr. Trelawney turned away.

"I suppose she is very weak ?" he said gravely to Mrs. Markham outside the door.

"Why, yes, sir—she's weak, of course—but I don't see anything else that's wrong with her," Mrs. Markham answered, a little on the defensive.

"Well, but she talks so strangely. She says she hadn't expected to have a child."

"Not expected one, sir !"

"Yes. She told me before you came in that she was quite taken by surprise."

"Lord, sir, she couldn't have said that !"

"I assure you she did. She began about it as soon as I went to her—about being unhappy, and not having expected it."

With a look of dismay Mrs. Markham went past Mr. Trelawney without uttering another word, and reentered the sick-room. "I declare my heart was in my mouth," she told Letty afterwards. "You might have knocked me down with a straw." But the next minute she was sitting laughing by the bedside, for Letty, as soon as she came near, turned to her with a happy face, and—

"I've been telling him I'm so vexed and he says he doesn't mind," she gladly whispered. "Isn't he good ? I was so afraid he must have set his heart upon a boy—but he says he doesn't mind one bit ; and he says she looks so nice," she murmured, with a quivering, joyful smile upon her lips.

What name were they to give the child ? Mr. Trelawney's name was Gilbert, and Letty had thought to herself that her boy should be another Gilbert, so that from the very first she might try in all things to make him like his father ; but now she had no boy, so the nomenclature of the baby had to be decided afresh.

"I think you had better call it after yourself," Mr. Trelawney suggested ; but Letty pleaded almost pathetically that this might not be. "I'd sooner ho anything than that," she said.

"My mother's name was Alicia," Mr. Trelawney presently remarked. "It is a name that has been several times in the family. I don't know that I admire it much myself, but still—if we should be able to think of nothing better—"

It seemed, however, that Letty had thought of something that, at any rate, seemed better to her.

"There is a name I should like," she said timidly, "if you didn't think it was too old-fashioned a one. I wonder if you would ?—and if you would mind her being called after aunt ?"

"What—Dorcas ?" he asked.

He was silent for a few moments. I am afraid in his heart he did not like the name much. Perhaps he thought it was p,ebean, aod savored too much of charitable societies ; but Letty's wistful eyes were looking at him, and he felt at this time very tenderly to her, and had not the heart to deny anything that she asked. So he was only silent for a moment or two, and then—

"Well, let it be Dorcas, if you like," he said.

"I wouldn't have it if you would rather not, dear."

"But I have no objection at all. It is a very good name. Of course, as you say, it is old fashioned, but it is perhaps none the worse for that."

"I should like to give her the name of a good woman."

"Well, your aunt is that, Letty."

"Yes—is she not ?" and the grateful tears came to Letty's eyes. "Oh, she's so good ! She has been the same as a mother to me. I should like to call baby after her, that she might know how we both felt."

So they told Mrs. Markham that the baby was to be christened Dorcas ; and Dorcas she was accordingly christened in due time.

(To Be Continued.)

Piles To prove to you that Dr. Chase's Ointment is a certain and absolute cure for each and every form of itching, blecding and protruding piles, the manufacturers have guaranteed it. See testimonials in the daily press and ask your neighbors what they think of it. You can use it and get your money back if not cured. 60c a box, at all dealers or EDMANSON, BATES & Co., Toronto.

Dr. Chase's Ointment

When standing up the heart of a man beats 81 times a minute, sitting it beats 71 times. Lying down its beats are reduced to 66 per minute.

BEG'S SHOW

"I was quartered at Marjheet that year with my squadron of the Household Cavalry," said the Major. "It was our first try-out in the tropics, and every jolly officer, line and staff, was dying of ennui. It was too hot for golf, the ponies were too sick with the fever to stand even an inning at polo, and there wasn't a tolerable white woman within 60 miles. We were all bachelors but Col. Dinwiddle, and he, for reasons of his own, had left the madam in Birmingham, and was glad of it.

"Well, we were hard put to it for recreation until Ensign Pitcairn, a weird-faced, inquisitive young chap, began to give us all the creeps, with his stories about occultism, astral bodies, spooks and 'manifestations.' When they were all worked up with the Ensign's story, I hit upon the canny idea of getting up one of the Indian 'adepts,' as Pitty called them to give a seance in our garden.

"Except for the Colonel and the Major-Surgeon we had no chairs and the audience squatted around in a circle upon the sand. We borrowed a few torches from the Quartermaster, though we didn't need them, as it turned out, for the moon was well over the low roof of my quarters before Pitcairn, as self-important as Mrs. Jarley herself, came in with Ali Beg, the vaunted mystic, who alone could make sure my personal guarantee that the entertainment was 'worth the fee.' Pitty led his adept into the centre of the ring, a space about 20 feet in diameter, and introduced him with a pompous salutatory and a grand wave of the hand.

"The performer, who was almost a skeleton, had brought with him none of the paraphernalia which European magicians always have about them, though he wore upon his skinny shoulders a dirty, drab-colored cloak, which he unwound and dropped upon the sand as he saluted Colonel Dinwiddle and the ribald ring of sahibs round about.

"But hear what Ali Beg did before our unbelieving eyes, and, if you can, explain it, for I can't. Having dropped his cloak upon the sand he unbelted a crooked scimitar that hung by his side and laid it behind him. Then, with a strange exclamation, he fell upon the cloak, rolled it between his flat palms, paddled it, smoothed it and peeped beneath its hem as it seemed suddenly to swell and spread. The silence of curiosity, if not of respect, fell upon us, but I confess that my hair stood on end and I could feel the gooseflesh on my spine, when the wizard jerked away the cloak and disclosed a chubby, bright-eyed naked Indian boy sitting squarely before us upon the sand. It could have been no ordinary hallucination, for the child leaped nimbly to his feet, chattering to his curator, Ali Beg, as we exchanged cries of wonder. The boy was there as real as any boy I ever saw at night by the light of either moon or torch. The adept bowing and grinning like a pleased Chimpanzee now dropped the cloak again, went hysterically to work with his lean hands, turning from his task only twice to look at the boy who stood silent beside him gazing about at the white faces of the fascinated audience. When the cloak began to assume the form and size that seemed to satisfy the adept he whipped it away again, and there, as plain as himself or the boy, yawning as if just awakened, its mean, furtive, yellow eyes darting lurid glances upon us lay a full-grown leopard, the hair on its tawny back rising angrily as Ali kicked him into a standing posture, his foetid breath coming to our nostrils as he snarled with rage, his tail whipping the sand into our faces as he lashed it about. Oh, it was a real leopard, I think. At all events I remember some of us who happened to have them slipped out our pistols, and I can still see old Dinwiddle biting his gray mustache as he reached for his saber.

"But it was the climax of the weird spectacle which followed. By a series of vindictive kicks and cuffs the adept was working the sinister beast into a fury. The great cat was snarling and snapping, leering and striking at him, when he suddenly furled the cloak round the boy, who, all calmness and silence, was standing near. Then thrusting the drab mass of boy and cloak at the creature, Ali stepped aside and stood motionless while the brute fell tooth and claw upon the covered boy. There was a roar, a fountain of sand the men jumped up, some scared, some furious, some ran to the house for weapons, and it would have gone hard with Ali Beg and his diabolical beast if Pitcairn had not jumped up, cool as a veteran on dress parade, to restore order. But we were all standing, excited and panic stricken over the boy's fate, when the bowing oriental suddenly laid his hand on the leopard, withdrew the cloak and showed us that the boy was gone. Devoured? Vanished?

"Ali Beg had no sooner made his low obeisance to Colonel Dinwidd,e and the circle than he waved the empty cloak a few times, spread it above the leopard's head and covered that chop-licking demon. As we looked the cloak dropped down, down, till it lay flat and spreading on the sand. The leopard was gone. I picked up the ill-smelling cloak myself, and if the earth had opened and swallowed the beast it could not have disappeared more thoroughly. Well, that's nearly all of the 'supernatural' part of the story. We repeated it till every man in the station was half daffy about mysticism and bankrupt with paying admission fees. We'd have all became Buddhists, I guess, if one fine day Colonel Dinwiddle's niece hadn't come along, touring India with a party of English folks and a camera.

"She made up her mind to see the 'show' and make as many pictures of it as she could. Of course, that meant 'a matinee' in the middle of the day, when the sun is at the proper angle for photographs. And we had it.

"Now, what do you think? When we developed and printed those pictures there was not a sign in any of them of Ali Beg, the boy, the leopard or even the cloak."

"Was there a picture of anything?" asked Mr. Hammersley, the spiritualist.

"That's the funny part of it," explained the Major, "the pictures of the group of staring officers were perfect. I never knew how perfectly idiotic poor Pitcairn could look till I saw those photographs."

Venice is increasing very rapidly in population. It has 17,000 more people last year than it had in 1891.

The world's two largest islands, excepting Australia, are probably Greenland and Baffinland, in the Arctic Ocean.

Like Ireland, the Sandwich Islands are practically free from snakes. There is only one kind, and that is very rare.

February is the coldest month of the year in London, the average being only seven degrees above zero ing point.

The letters delivered in London on Monday are 30 per cent. more numerous than those delivered on any other day in the week.

The youngest monarch who ever ascended the British throne was Henry VI. He was 8 months and 25 days old at his accession.

THE WONDERS OF SCIENCE

SOME MIXTURES WHICH SEEM MIRACLES

How Cotton-Wool Is Turned Into the Terrific Explosive. Guncotton.

There is no softer substance in the world than cotton-wool, and we use it for wrapping up all our most treasured and breakable possessions. Treat this warm and fluffy wool with nitric acid, and it is speedily turned into guncotton—one of the most terrific explosives known to science. A pound of ordinary gunpower, when fired, takes the hundreth part of a second to explode. Guncotton goes off in one-fifty-thousandth part of a second.

Guncotton was first discovered sixty years ago, and every country was so delighted with an explosive of such power that quantities of it were made and stored. But explosions became distressingly frequent. There was one at Stowmarket, which killed twenty-four people, dreadfully wounded another sixty, and made the town look as though it had been bombarded. This led to the discovery that guncotton could be mixed with water—that is to say, thoroughly damped, and so be stored in safety, while still retaining all its explosive properties. Torpedoes are to-day charged with moistened guncotton at heavy pressure.

Nitrogen is a dull, heavy sort of gas. It puts out fire instantaneously and kills any living thing plunged into it. Yet 78 parts in 100 of the air we breathe are composed of this gas. It is the 20 per cent. of oxygen which is combined with the nitrogen that transforms it into life-giving, pure, and elastic air. Water, on the other hand, puts out fire, and will not sustain

WARM-BLOODED LIFE ;

yet water contains, comparatively speaking, more oxygen than air does. What makes this combination still more peculiar is that hydrogen gas, which is combined with oxygen to form water, is in itself not nearly so dead a gas as nitrogen. It is the lightest of all gases, and will burn freely in air.

Two deadly poisons appear every day upon every table in the civilized world. One is a bluish-white metal, which is so desperately inflammable that, if swallowed, it would set one on fire inside. The other is a yellowish gas, which will suffocate instantly any living thing that breathes it. The metal is sodium, the gas chlorine. Yet in chemical combination, these two form common salt.

Charcoal is the purest form in which we generally see the element carbon. Who would for a moment imagine that more than half of the delicate white of an egg is composed of this black charcoal ? Yet 52 parts in each 100 of egg albumen are carbon, and fifty-four parts in each 100 of the bread we eat. There is, in fact, carbon in every living thing, whether you take your own flesh and blood, the pip of an apple, or the skeleton of a mouse. The pencil you write with and the diamond in your scarf-pin are composed of the same element.

THE KEEN STEEL

of a razor-blade depends on carbon for its hardness. Less than one part of carbon is there to the 99 parts of iron ; yet without it, the blade which will cut a hair would be no better than a barrel-hoop. On the other hand, if more than that tiny proportion of carbon were mixed with the iron, it would be steel no longer, but mere brittle cast or pig-iron.

Gold, when absolutely pure, is so soft that it can be dented with the finger-nail. Add one pound of copper to twenty of gold, and the resulting mixture is almost as hard as copper itself. Numbers of metallic alloys seem almost miracles, so different are they from the materials which have gone to compose them. Brass is extremely unlike either the copper or zinc which makes it ; but the most curious thing about brass is that a very little lead added to it will cause it in appearance to precisely resemble gold. Why dull, grey lead should have this effect is one of the many mysteries of metallurgy.

A little nickel added to steel will make a mixture harder than either of its constituents. Phosphorus, the softest of all the metals, and one of the lightest, gives enormous strength and density to bronze, making it more suitable than even steel for certain purposes ; and this list might be indefinitely extended.

CANADIAN WHEAT FLOUR

IT IS THE VERY FINEST IN THE WORLD.

So Says the Department of Agriculture in a Circular—Advice to Farmers.

The Department of Agriculture at Ottawa has issued a circular pointing out the superiority over all others of flour made from Canadian grown wheat. The circular also contains advice to farmers regarding raising crops and invites them to send doubtful samples of grain and seeds to the Experimental Farm to be tested. The circular reads, in part, as follows:—

Canadian flour of the best sort contains, by actual analysis, about one-tenth more of albumoids than the best quality of Hungarian flour, and the albumoids, or gluten, being more tenacious, yield a dough which rises better and holds its position in the baked loaf. It is steadily gaining ground in the European markets, and it is becoming better known as flour from which bakers can make not only the best quality of bread, but also the largest quantity per barrel.

Three tests made by first-class English bakers in London with Canadian flour gave the following results: Each using 100 lbs. of flour, they obtained, in the first instance 146 pounds of bread, 152 pounds of bread in the second and 151 pounds of bread in the third case. For sweetness, whiteness and strength, Canadian flour is unsurpassed.

The percentages of albumoids or protein, the most important point from a nutritive standpoint, as ascertained by Mr. F. T. Shutt, M.A., Central Experimental Farm, were: Canadian, best patents 12.59 per cent.; Hungarian, best grade, 11.27 per cent. The determination of gluten, both wet and dry, was, also, in favor of Canadian flour, namely; Canadian, best patents, wet gluten, 34.22; dry gluten, 12.33. Hungarian best grade, wet gluten, 26.17; dry gluten, 9.79. The results prove Canadian flour to be the best for bread making purposes.

Clover seed can be sown in all the Eastern provinces of Canada, and in the coast climate of British Columbia, to advantage, with all cereal crops, without lessening the grain crop for the current year, for after the grain is cut the clover grows luxuriantly, acting as a catch crop during the latter part of the season.

Green clover turned under is especially valuable to the land, because, while growing, it absorbs from the air large quantities of nitrogen which is stored up in its tissues. A heavy mat of growth is produced by the autumn, which, when ploughed under, adds considerably to the available nitrogen in the soil, as well as to the store of humus. The proportion of nitrogen thus added to the land is equal to that obtained from a dressing of ten tons of barnyard manure to the acre. Considerable supplies of potash, phosphoric acid, and lime are also taken up by the clover plant during its growth, part of which is gathered from depths in the soil not reached by some other farm crops. Tests year after year with wheat, oats, barley, and potatoes confirm the value of this method of adding to the fertility of the soil.

In preparing the land for crops, in the Eastern provinces, the advantages arising from fall ploughing have been proved. Also the yield of wheat on land that has been summer fallowed will average fully one-third more than on land that has been prepared by only fall or spring ploughing.

The tests carried on at the Experimental Farms for ten years have fully demonstrated that increased crops result from early sowing. Sowing at the earliest possible time and then sowing a second series a week later, then four other lots at intervals of a further week each has shown that the best crops have been had from the second sowings made just one week after it was possible to sow the seed. The average of the ten years' experience shows that with wheat a delay of one week beyond the period mentioned has entailed a loss of over 30 per cent., two weeks 40 per cent., three weeks nearly 50 per cent., and four weeks 56 per cent. of the crop.

The circular concludes by advising farmers who have doubts regarding the quality of their grain or seed to submit samples of it to the Department of Agriculture at Ottawa, in order that loss of vitality of grain from unfavorable weather during harvest may be promptly detected, and the extent of the injury ascertained. Samples weighing about one ounce may be sent to the Central Experimental Farm at Ottawa, free, through the mail. These samples are tested and reported on free of charge and their percentage of vitality can usually be determined within a fortnight after they are received.

A MEAN ADVANTAGE.

"Now, Harry, go to Smith's the grocer and get a quart of the best treacle," said his mother.

And she handed the young hopeful a couple of good-sized jugs.

When the boy had gone I said to the mother :

"You didn't tell him to get anything in the other jug. Is he going to leave it at the shop ?"

"No, ma'am; he's going to bring it back here again," she replied.

"But why send two jugs to get a quart of treacle ?"

"Well, you see, it's this way. If he has a jug in each hand he can't go dipping his finger in the treacle and eating it as he comes along."

An eminent barrister, noted as much for a habit he had of sucking lozenges as for his eloquence, was once defending a murder case. He was standing with a bullet in one hand and the usual lozenge in the other, when suddenly, in the midst of a fine burst of eloquence, his face fell, and in a tone of agony he cried : "Gentlemen, I've swallowed the bullet !"

Dr. Chase in the Lumber Camp

The Exposure and Hardships of Camp Life Bring on Kidney Disease, Backache and Rheumatism—The Lumberman's Favorite Remedy is Dr. Chase's Kidney-Liver Pills.

It is to the teamsters, farmers, railroaders, lumbermen above all others that Dr. Chase's Kidney-Liver Pills prove their marvellous control over kidney disease, backache and accompanying ills. Exposure to cold, dampness, sudden change of temperature and the strain and jar of active vigorous life, frequently bring on derangements of the kidneys, bowels and bladder, and consequent pains and aches in back and limbs.

Mr. John Orr, lumberman, Trenton, Ont., states—"Through exposure to all sorts of weather in the lumber camp, and as a result of the strain of my work, I became a sufferer from kidney disease, which in my case took the form of very severe pains across the back, over the kidneys and down the hips. When in the woods cutting down trees these pains would come on me with such force that I would have to give up work and return to camp, entirely used up.

"Finding that a number of the boys in camp used Dr. Chase's Kidney-Liver Pills, I decided to try them, and did so with splendid results, as they thoroughly cured me. I feel like my old self again, and can work just as good as the next one. I am grateful for this cure, and honestly believe that Dr. Chase's Kidney-Liver Pills are the greatest medicine there is for kidney disease."

Dr. Chase's Kidney-Liver Pills have by far the largest sale in Canada of any similar preparation. They have proven their right to a place in every home as the most thoroughly reliable medicine that science has devised. They are prompt and natural in action, and regulate and invigorate the kidneys, liver and bowels as no other medicine was ever known to do. You can scarcely meet a person but can tell you of remarkable cures brought about by this treatment. One pill a dose, 25 cents a box, at all dealers, or Edmanson, Bates & Co., Toronto.

HEART TROUBLE.

THE SYMPTOMS OFTEN MISUNDERSTOOD BY THE SUFFERER.

The Trouble at All Times an Extremely Dangerous One—How to Promptly Relieve It.

There are many forms of heart disease, some of which manifest themselves by symptoms which are misunderstood by the sufferer and ascribed to indigestion or some similar cause, when the heart is really affected. The slightest derangement of this important organ is extremely dangerous. If at times the action of the pulse is too rapid and the heart beats violently, resulting in a suffocating feeling, or, if the heart seems inclined to stop beating, the pulse becomes slow and you feel a faint, dizzy sensation, you should take the best course in the world, and that is to take Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People. You will find that the distressing symptoms promptly disappear and that the heart at all times acts normally. Mr. Adelard Lavoie, St. Pacome, Que., bears strong testimony to the value of these pills in cases of heart trouble. He says: "For nearly three years I was greatly troubled with a weak heart and in constant fear that my end would come at any time. I placed myself under a good doctor but did not get the desired relief. In fact I grew worse; the least exertion would overcome me, and finally I had to discontinue work. While in this condition a neighbor advised me to try Dr. Williams' Pink Pills and I procured a supply. They simply worked wonders in my case and when I had used six boxes I was again enjoying good health. I have had no sign of the trouble since and I can cheerfully recommend the pills to similar sufferers."

Blood troubles of all kinds are also cured by these famous pills. If you suffer from headaches, dizziness, languor, boils or skin diseases of any kind, your blood is in an impure condition, and Dr. Williams' Pink Pills are what you need. These pills are not a purgative and therefore do not weaken like medicines of that class. They are tonic in their nature and make new, rich, red blood with every dose, thus restoring health and strength to hopeless and despondent sufferers. But you must get the genuine, which always has the full name "Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People," on every box. Sold by all dealers or sent post paid at 50 cents a box or six boxes for $2.50, by addressing the Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

PERSONAL POINTERS.

Notes of Interest About Some Prominent People.

Mrs. Sarah Russell is known in London as the Queen of the Costers. She controls 300 coster barrows and carts, and is a rich woman as wealth in her class goes.

King Edward has had typewriting machines placed in the office of his private secretary. This is quite an innovation, for the letters of royalty have always heretofore been executed by hand.

There has just passed away a resident of Dorking, England, Mr. Henry Boxall, who had a unique record as a bellringer. Born in the same year as the late Queen Victoria, he rang on her accession, her coronation, her wedding, her two jubilees, on the occasion of her death, and on the accession of King Edward VII. He rang in three monarchies, commencing with William IV.

The Queen has a quaint "treasure cupboard," inlaid with mother-of-pearl. It contains neither jewels, priceless carvings, nor rare china; only the casts of ten hands, five of baby dimensions, five of ordinary size. They are casts of the hands of Her Majesty's five children taken at the age of two years and again at the age of twenty. They will ultimately repose in the British Museum.

The Duke of Genoa, who is going to England for the coronation, is very much at home in that country, for he was educated at Harrow, and was fourth form boy when he was offered the crown of Spain. The story goes that directly the school got to know of the offer all the boys promptly "stubbed" the hapless royalty, so that in after life they might boast of having "kicked a king." There was one exception, indeed, a boy who in later years has been identified with the Legitimist League, and even in boyhood could not bring himself to do despite to "the Lord's anointed."

A curious story is told with regard to Lord Ancaster's house in Belgrave Square, London. On the occasion of a reception given by Lady Ancaster, one lady coming in said to another, "I have just seen Sir George Tryon on the stairs. He looked very strange and white, and did not speak. Has he been ill?" "You cannot have seen him," said the other; "he is with his squadron in the Mediterranean." The next day came the news of the sinking of the Victoria with Sir George Tryon and all the crew. This was in 1893. Sir George was the husband of Lord Ancaster's sister.

Lord Salisbury does not care about typewritten letters, and Mr. Balfour writes a large part of his correspondence himself. Even Mr. Chamberlain, who is essentially up-to-date seems to regard the typewriter as altogether inferior to the pen as a vehicle for conveying his opinions, and Mr Rhodes was another man who did not patronize a typewriter. Royalties, English and Continental, seem, on the other hand, to have a penchant for the typewriter. The Czar and Czarina are both expert typists, the Kaiser advocates its use in all Government offices, the King of Belgium writes all his personal letters on one, and even the Sultan of Turkey has half a dozen in his palace.

A WORD TO DAIRY FARMERS

ADVANTAGE OF DAIRY HERD MILK RECORDS.

Dominion Live Stock Commissioner Gives Some Valuable Hints.

As a means of converting the raw products of the farm into more saleable forms, the good dairy cow is without a peer. The good beefing animal will pay very little more than market prices for food fed from birth to shambles. The sheep, with her fleece and her lambs gives only a very modest profit on food consumed. The pig and the hen, if wisely fed, do much better than either of the above, but it is very seldom that the returns from either of them go beyond one dollar and fifty cents for one dollar's worth of food consumed.

The dairy cow, however, frequently goes as high as two dollars worth of product for one dollar's worth of food, and many a cow has been known to give two dollars and fifty cents worth of product for one dollar's worth of food consumed. Most herds fall far short of such a high return. The reasons may be summarized as lack of breeding, improper or insufficient feeding, and lack of judgment and management.

EVERY DAIRY HERD.

should average over fifty dollars' worth of products per cow per year. If your herd is not giving you such a return you are not doing it justice. Possibly, every individual in the herd is not a number one dairy cow, but do you know which are really doing good work and the relative merits of the different cows?

In order to know your cows you must keep a daily record of the milk yielded by each cow. We would like to see you do this. We are willing to help you do it. During the past year a number of dairy farmers, at our suggestion, made an effort along this line. The results were most satisfactory. In our possession are many farmer's letters, emphasizing the importance and value of such records, both as a guide in selecting cows and as an effective means of directly improving the actual herd. The extra outlay required is very small. We would supply you with record forms for a time at least. The keeping of such records takes about one-half minute per cow per day. The outlay for a balance would be from fifty cents to five dollars.

The increased flow of milk due to keeping such a record where ten cows are kept would pay for the balance of the week. Keeping milking records induces a spirit of interest and competition among milkers, and, in the mind of the milker, among the cows milked by the same milker. Rapid, clean, and careful milking will raise the average return from a cow by from two to ten per cent. according to the cow—the better the cow the greater the increase.

IF YOU EVER SELL COWS

the ability to give an accurate milk record will, generally speaking, raise a cow's value, and facilitate the sale. Especially is this true if she is a pure bred. Further, knowing the returns from each cow in any herd, you are in a position to easily select for breeding, besides, in almost every herd are found "boarders"—cows that pay a very low price for their food, leave no profit, and frequently are kept at a loss. They should be detected and fed off for beef. Keeping a milk record is a sure way to discover them. To the breeder of pure bred stock of any of the milking breeds, Jersey, Guernsey, Ayrshire, Canadian, or milking Shorthorn strains, the daily milk record should be quite as important as the breeding record. We venture the assumption that in a very few years, every breed putting forward any claims as a dairy breed, will be making a specialty of milk records.

The reasons are obvious. Beauty of style, color, and conformation are very important, and where the breeder makes his money in some other line than farming, he may be able to keep animals for their looks alone. We, who are farming for money, must look to the profit side of everything. With us, "Handsome is as handsome does."

THE HOLSTEIN MEN.

have made a movement in the right direction with their advanced Registry; the Guernsey breeders are working along similar lines. It would seem to be a good thing for some breeds, and we are sure it would be the most important step for improvement that you ever made do you decide to introduce it.

Let us urge upon you, therefore, the advisability of keeping such a record. We would be most happy to send you forms for keeping the daily record, as well as forms whereon to make a summary to be kept for reference. When you write for the forms, please state the number of cows kept and address all letters to "J. H. Grisdale, Agriculturist, Experimental Farm, Ottawa, Ont." Letters so addressed come post free.

F. W. HODSON,
Live Stock Commissioner.

SUNLIGHT SOAP

If your Grocer cannot supply write to LEVER BROTHERS LIMITED, Toronto, sending the name and address of your grocer, and a trial sample of Sunlight Soap will be sent you free.

Ask for the Octagon Bar 205

BABY CONSTIPATION.

Can Be Cured Without Resorting to Harsh Purgatives.

Constipation is a very common trouble among infants and small children—it is also one of the most distressing. The cause is some derangement of the digestive organs, and if not promptly treated is liable to lead to serious results. The little victim suffers from headache, fever, pain in the stomach and sometimes vomiting. While in this condition neither baby nor baby's mother can obtain restful sleep. If proper care is taken in feeding the child and Baby's Own Tablets are used, there will be no trouble found in curing and keeping baby free from this disorder. Mrs. T. Guymer, London, Ont., says:—"My baby was a great sufferer from constipation. She cried continually, and I was about worn out attending her. I tried several remedies, but none of them helped her till I procured some Baby's Own Tablets. These tablets worked wonders, and now she is in the best of health. I can now go about my work without being disturbed by baby's crying. I consider Baby's Own Tablets a great medicine and would advise mothers to keep them in the house for they will save baby from much suffering by curing and preventing the minor ailments common to infants and small children."

Baby's Own Tablets are sold under an absolute guarantee to contain no opiate or other harmful drug. They are easy to take, mild in action, promote helpful sleep and will be found a never-failing cure for constipation, baby indigestion, simple fever, diarrhoea, sour stomach, colic etc. They allay the irritation accompanying the cutting of teeth, break up colds and prevent croup. Price 25 cents a box at all druggists or sent by mail, post paid, by addressing the Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

LIVES GROWING LONGER.

An Increase of 4.1 Years in the Last Decade.

People are growing healthier and lives are becoming longer, if medical statistics can be relied on. According to the figures recently published life has been lengthened by an average of 4.1 years in the last decade.

In 1890 the average length of life was 31.1 years. In 1900 this mean average has risen to 35.2 years, chiefly by reason of the decrease in mortality among the very young.

The three diseases which have caused the most deaths in recent years are pneumonia, consumption and heart disease, in the order named. Deaths from the first cause have slightly increased and medical science has made comparatively little progress in finding a specific treatment for it.

Pneumonia is an infectious disease like tuberculosis. Although it is not so contagious as many other diseases, the sanitation of houses, schools, shops, factories, places of business and amusement, in medical opinion, undoubtedly determines to a great extent the vulnerability of the system to it.

Neglect of the ordinary laws of health is responsible for many cases of pneumonia. Among personal measures suggested for its prevention are the avoidance of undue exposure to inclement weather and of crowded and ill-ventilated gatherings; temperance in eating and drinking, daily bathing and regular exercise in the open air with special reference to complete respiration.

There is nothing better than systematic deep breathing while briskly walking out of doors.

FAMILIAR WITH THE WORK.

An Irishman out of work applied to the "boss" of a large repair shop for a "job." After quizzing him for some time, the superintendent put him this question:

"Do you know anything about carpentry?"

"Sure, I'd like to see the man that can bate me at it."

"Tell me, then, how you'd make a Venetian blind?"

"I do that!"

"Tell he, then, how you'd make a Venetian blind."

"Sure, I'd poke me finger in his eye!"

"Here are half a dozen prescriptions I would like you to make up as soon as you can," wheezed Rivers. "I can see they are all for the cure of a cold," remarked the chemist, looking them over. "It's like this," explained Rivers. "When I had my last cold I tried all these. One of 'em cured me; but I can't remember now, confound it, which one it was!"

The largest serpent ever measured was a Mexican anaconda, found to be 37 feet in length. It was measured by Dr. Gardner.

C. C. RICHARDS & CO.

Gentlemen,—I have used MINARD'S LINIMENT on my vessel and in my family for years, and for every day ills and accidents of life I consider it has no equal.

I would not start on a voyage without it, if it cost a dollar a bottle.

CAPT. F. R. DESJARDIN.
Schr. "Storke," St. Andre, Kamouraska.

Torquay and Cork are the warmest places in the United Kingdom. Their mean temperature is 52 degrees. Penzance and Ventnor come next.

For Over Sixty Years

MRS. WINSLOW'S SOOTHING SYRUP has been used by millions of mothers for their children while teething. It soothes the child, softens the gums, allays pain, cures wind colic, regulates the stomach and bowels, and is the best remedy for Diarrhœa. Twenty-five cents a bottle. Sold by druggists throughout the world. Be sure and ask for "MRS. WINSLOW'S SOOTHING SYRUP."

Water is the only substance which expands with both heat and cold. It is the heaviest at a temperature 7 degrees above freezing-point.

DID SHE TAKE THE HINT?

A distinguished cavalry leader was once at a dinner party to which he had been invited as the guest of honor.

Beside him was a loquacious widow, with hair of raven black, who rudely interrupted the conversation by asking the warrior why it was that his beard was still black, while his hair was turning grey.

With great politeness the old soldier turned towards her.

"I fear I cannot give you a satisfactory answer," said he, "unless, possibly, the reason is that I have used my brain a little more than I have my jaw."

PLASTERS FAILED.

LINIMENTS, OILS AND MANY OTHER MEDICINES DID NO GOOD.

A New Brunswick Postmaster Tells of His Efforts to Cure His Kidney Trouble.—He Suffered for Years and Tried Many Medicines But Only Recently Found the Right One.

Lower Windsor, N.B., April 7.—(Special)—Mr. T. H. Belyea, postmaster of this place, has made a very interesting statement of his experience in his efforts to be cured of Kidney Trouble which has bothered him for many years.

At times he would have very bad spells, and when these came on he was almost laid up.

He tried several doctors and used many medicines, but nothing seemed to help him in the least.

Plasters, oils, liniments on the outside and doses of all kinds and descriptions taken internally seem to have but one result. He was no better.

Finally through reading an advertisement he was led to the use of Dodd's Kidney Pills. He says:

"Dodd's Kidney Pills were so highly recommended for Kidney Trouble that after reading some testimonials, I concluded to try them according to directions.

"I had tried so many things that I was very skeptical and had but little faith that Dodd's Kidney Pills could or would help me. However, I did not use them long before I found that they were all and more than was claimed for them.

"I have received more benefit from them than from any other medicine I have ever used, for they seem to have made a complete cure of my case.

"I feel as well as ever I did and have not the slightest trace of the Kidney Trouble that bothered me ever so long.

"I want to say that I believe that Dodd's Kidney Pills are the right medicine for Kidney Trouble."

Mr. Belyea is very well known to everybody in this neighborhood and there are but few who have not been aware of his serious illness.

Everyone is delighted at his improved health and his published statement has done much to make Dodd's Kidney Pills even more popular in this neighborhood than they have been.

Gentleman (to village cobbler)—"What's that yellow powder you're taking so constantly, my friend?" Cobbler—"It's snuff—catarrh snuff." Gentleman—"Is it any good? I'm somewhat troubled that way myself." Cobbler (with the air of a man who could say more if he chose)—"Well, I've had catarrh for more'n thirty year, an' I've never took nothin' fer it but this!"

Deafness Cannot be Cured

by local applications, as they cannot reach the diseased portion of the ear. There is only one way to cure deafness, and that is by constitutional remedies. Deafness is caused by an inflamed condition of the mucous lining of the Eustachian Tube. When this tube is inflamed you have a rumbling sound or imperfect hearing, and when it is entirely closed deafness is the result, and unless the inflammation can be taken out and this tube restored to its normal condition, hearing will be destroyed forever; nine cases out of ten are caused by catarrh, which is nothing but an inflamed condition of the mucous surface.

We will give One Hundred Dollars for any case of Deafness (caused by catarrh) that can not be cured by Hall's Catarrh Cure. Send for circulars, free.

F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O.

Sold by Druggists, 75c.
Hall's Family Pills are the best.

All the strongest animals are vegetarians, the elephant being the most powerful, and the rhinoceros next. The swiftest, the horse and antelope, are also vegetarians. Vegetarian creatures also live much longer than meat-eaters.

Minard's Liniment Cures Burns, etc,

The sun's flames spring at times to a distance of 350,000 miles from its surface.

PEOPLE WHO EAT CLOVER.

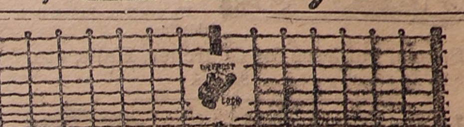
Some of the Indians in Mendocino County, California, use clover as an article of food. They eat it as animals do, leaves, stems, flower heads and all. They can be seen in the clover fields eating the fragrant grass by handfuls. They also make use of many plants, such as seaweeds, fungi, lichens, ferns and conifers, that white people neglect, employing some for their fibres, others for their medicinal properties, and others for the nutritious value of their seeds.

LONG-LIVED ENGINES.

A few years ago an engine of James Watt's manufacture, with sun and planet wheel complete, was taken down at a London brewery. It had been continuously working for 102 years, and was not at all decrepit when dismounted. It now forms an archaeological exhibit in the museum of Sydney University. But the oldest engine now at work is said to be a Newcomen engine in a colliery at Rutherglen, near Glasgow. It was built in 1809, and has worked continuously to the present time. Except brasses and one or two spur wheels broken by accident, no important part of the engine has been renewed since it was built.

It's sad to think how much good money is spent on bad tea despite the fact that Blue Ribbon is in every store.

Put up Black Mixed & Ceylon Green.



The Frost 10 Wire and 6 Stay Fence

is the strongest and heaviest wire fence made—good openings for good agents; write us at once for terms. Ask for catalog.

THE FROST WIRE FENCE CO., - - WELLAND, ONT. 2

MAPLE SYRUP We are handling large quantities. We can handle yours to advantage.

The Dawson Commission Co., Limited, Toronto.

Consignments of Butter, Eggs, Apples and other Produce Solicited.

HERE'S A PAINT

To make you glad when you see it on your house, and how it wears as paint never did wear before.

RAMSAY'S PAINTS

Are made from materials that do wear, that outlast all others, that stand up clean and bright for years, easy to work, economical, handy cans, and at the right price for the best paint.

Drop us a card and ask for BOOKLET "K" FREE, showing how some homes are painted.

A. RAMSAY & SON, Estab. 1842
MONTREAL Paint Makers

Mrs. De Style—"Wasn't the performance just delightful?" Mr. De Style—"Yes; and it was really a great pleasure for me just to sit beside you." Mrs. De Style—"Indeed? How gallant you are all at once." Mr. De Style—"Yes; I should have hated to sit behind you."

Minard's Liniment Cures Dandruff.

Thoroughly draining a piece of land raises its average temperature about 3 degrees, thus being equivalent to transporting it 150 miles southwards.

Stops the Cough and works off the Cold.

Laxative Bromo-Quinine Tablets cure a cold in one day. No Cure, No Pay. Price 25 cents.

Hook—"Jones is the most melancholy fellow I know." Rook—"I should think so, indeed. He proposed to a girl once by asking how she would like to be his widow."

Minard's Liniment Relieves Neuralgia.

Thirty-six per cent. of Britain's revenue is from the tax on drink; and 29 per cent. of that of the United States.

In washing woollens and flannels, Lever's Dry Soap (a powder) will be found very satisfactory.

The average man is at his weakest from a muscular point of view, when he rises in the morning. His strength is greater after the midday meal.

TO CURE A COLD IN ONE DAY.

Take Laxative Bromo Quinine Tablets. All druggists refund the money if it fails to cure. E. W. Grove's signature is on each box. 25c.

The average Scotchman weighs 165 pounds; the Welshman, 158 pounds; the Englishman, 155 pounds; and the Irishman, 154 pounds.

CONSUMPTION

Prevented and Cured.

Four marvelous free remedies for all sufferers reading this paper. New cure for Tuberculosis, Consumption, Weak Lungs, Catarrh, and a rundown system.

FREE.

Do you cough?
Do your lungs pain you?
Is your throat sore and inflamed?
Do you spit up phlegm?
Does your head ache?
Is your appetite bad?
Are your lungs delicate?
Are you losing flesh?
Are you pale and thin?
Do you lack stamina?

These symptoms are proof that you have in your body the seeds of the most dangerous malady that has ever devastated the earth—consumption.

You are invited to test what this system will do for you, if you are sick, by writing for a

FREE TRIAL TREATMENT

and the Four Free Preparations will be forwarded you at once, with complete directions for use.

The Slocum System is a positive cure for Consumption, that most insidious disease, and for all Lung Troubles and Disorders, complicated by Loss of Flesh, Coughs, Catarrh, Asthma, Bronchitis and Heart Troubles.

Simply write to the T. A. Slocum Chemical Company, Limited, 179 King Street West, Toronto, giving post office and express address, and the free medicine (the Slocum Cure) will be promptly sent.

Persons in Canada seeing Slocum's free offer in American papers will please send for samples to Toronto. Mention this paper.

Mrs. Bargandy—"Will these socks wear well?" Saleslady—"Will they wear well? Why, they've been on this counter for nearly two days and there isn't a hole in them yet!"

Minard's Liniment is used by Physicians

The robin is usually the last of our British birds to go to roost.

Minard's Liniment for sale everywhere

Widows in Great Britain outnumber widowers by almost exactly two to one.

W P C. 1126

THE MOST POPULAR DENTIFRICE.

CALVERT'S CARBOLIC TOOTH POWDER.

Preserves the teeth. Sweetens the breath. Strengthens the gums

TO PRINTERS

FOR SALE.—Two 2-revolution Campbell Presses, bed 40x56 inches. Splendid order. Price $1,000 each. Terms easy.

S. FRANK WILSON,
73 West Adelaide St., Toronto

BOYS BRIGADE

Bugle Band

Instruments, Bugles, Fifes, Drums, Caps, etc.

EVERY TOWN OR SCHOOL

Can have a Fife and Drum or Bugle Band.

Lowest prices ever quoted. Illustrated price-list mailed free. Write us for ANYTHING in MUSIC or MUSICAL INSTRUMENTS.

WHALEY, ROYCE & CO., Limited
Winnipeg, Man. Toronto, Canada

CATARRH

This nauseating disease is due to neglected cold, causing inflamed membrane. Oileadine cures all INFLAMMATION. No irritation, no pain, soothes immediately. Cures ordinary cases in one week.

25c, Druggists, or Oileadine Co., Toronto.

Money refunded if not satisfactory.

FEATHER DYEING

Cleaning and Curling and Kid Gloves cleaned These can be sent by post, 1c per oz. the best place is

BRITISH AMERICAN DYEING CO.
MONTREAL.

Dominion Line Steamships

Montreal to Liverpool. Boston to Liverpool. Portland to Liverpool. Via Queenstown.

Large and Fast Steamships. Superior accommodation for all classes of passengers. Saloons and Staterooms are amidships. Special attention has been given to the Second Saloon and Third-Class accommodation. For rates of passage and all particulars, apply to any agent of the Company, or

Richards, Mills & Co., 77 State St. Boston. D. Torrance & Co., Montreal and Portland.

RELIABLE AGENTS WANTED

We want at once trustworthy men and women in every locality, local or traveling, to introduce a new discovery and keep our show cards and advertising matter tacked up in conspicuous places throughout the town and country. Steady employment year round, commission or salary, $65.00 per month and Expenses, not to exceed $2.50 per day. Postoffice box 337.

Write for particulars

INTERNATIONAL MEDICINE CO., LONDON, ONT

WOOD & PHOTO ENGRAVING
J. L. JONES ENG. Co
168 BAY STREET—TORONTO

New Wall Papers.

NEW WALL PAPERS

No Back Numbers HERE.

Latest Colorings, Newest Patterns, Closest Prices.

We delight in showing our Papers. They please everyone.

We are THE LEADERS in this line.

Special Patterns for Churches, Halls, etc.

☞ Do not buy till you see our Samples.

NEW WALL PAPERS

Paints and Oils.

We guarantee every can of our READY MIXED PAINTS—the only Paint made from BRANDRAM'S PURE ENGLISH LEAD. Ask for

"Anchor" Brand.

Special prices on OXIDES, DRY COLORS, LEAD and OIL.

Ask for them, it will pay you.

ANCHOR BRAND REGISTERED TRADE MARK

CHAS. E. PARKER,
DRUG AND BOOK STORE.

The F. T. Ward Co.

If Money Grew on Trees and Everybody Owned an Orchard

it would not make any difference how it was spent. Being as it is, however, it makes a lot of difference whether you spend it wisely or otherwisely.

You Are Interested

In buying to the best advantage of course. Well then just a little of your attention. This ad. is an invitation to come and see us.

It is Our Honest Belief

That the bargains we are offering are not to be obtained elsewhere, and will be a saving in cash to you.

Do Any of These Interest You?

Frilled Muslins for Curtains, 12½c. yd. Coin Spot and Fancy Stripe Muslins for Sash and Door Curtains, 15c., 18c. and 20c. yd.

Victoria Lawns, 40 to 45 inches wide, 10c., 12½c., 15c. and 20c. yd.

Printed Muslins and Dimities, 7c., 10c., 15c., 20c. and 25c. yd.

Mercerized Skirting, fancy stripe, 20c. and 35c. yd.

Best Canadian Oxford Shirting, 12½c. yd.

Special Black Soleil Dress Goods, all wool, 40 to 48 in., Satin finish, 50c., 75c., $1.25 and $1.50.

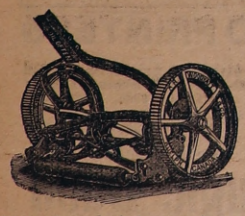
SPECIAL IN GROCERIES—30 lbs. Best Yellow Sugar for $1.00.

T. G. CLUTE,
MANAGER.

Butter and Eggs wanted. Highest price paid.

Woodyatt

LAWN MOWERS



are constructed of the very best material, and together with the simple adjustments, ease in operating, and the perfect work performed makes it mere pastime to use them. Every machine guaranteed.

Lawn Rakes, Weed Cutters, Garden Rakes, Garden Hose.

H. & J. WARREN,
Hardware, Stoves & Tinware,
MILL ST.

50 YEARS' EXPERIENCE

PATENTS

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DESIGNS
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Anyone sending a sketch and description may quickly ascertain our opinion free whether an invention is probably patentable. Communications strictly confidential. Handbook on Patents sent free. Oldest agency for securing patents.

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Scientific American.

A handsomely illustrated weekly. Largest circulation of any scientific journal. Terms, $3 a year; four months, $1. Sold by all newsdealers.

MUNN & Co. 361 Broadway, **New York**
Branch Office, 625 F St., Washington, D. C.

STIRLING LAUNDRY
CHARLES LEE.

Change hands. Work with a machine. Bring one shirt and a collar, if does not suit will not ask you to bring it again.

The Lake of the Woods Milling Company recently received orders from Australia and South Africa for 43,536 barrels of flour. It is stated that the mill is the largest in the British Empire, its capacity being four thousand barrels per day.

A Winnipeg despatch says:—The number of immigrants arriving from the United States for the month of March was 3243. The total number of British and American immigrants who have come to Canada this year is 10,069, as against 5821 for the first three months of 1901.

Emigration from the West of Ireland to America is assuming what are called "alarming proportions." During the last fortnight, hundreds of emigrants have passed through Limerick on their way to Cork. Two special trains from Port Arlington carried nearly 1800 emigrants, mostly young persons of both sexes. Other lots of 200 or more had already gone on board the steamer.

The forthcoming provincial election will be the tenth since Confederation. At Confederation, in 1867, a coalition government was formed under John Sanfield Macdonald. In the general election of 1871 this government lost many supporters, and resigned after the meeting of the legislature. Edward Blake then became Prime Minister with a purely Liberal cabinet. Since that—thirty-one years—Liberals have ruled Ontario.

Rain and sweat have no effect on harness treated with Eureka Harness Oil. It resists the damp, keeps the leather soft and pliable. Stitches do not break. No rough surface to chafe and cut. The harness not only keeps looking like new, but wears twice as long by the use of Eureka Harness Oil.

EUREKA HARNESS OIL

Sold everywhere in cans—all sizes. Made by Imperial Oil Company.

PARKER BROTHERS
BANKERS,
STIRLING -:- ONTARIO.

A General Banking Business transacted.

4 per cent. allowed on Deposits.

Drafts bought and sold on all parts of Canada, United States and Great Britain.
Money to let on Mortgages at low Interest.
Office hours from 10 a.m. to 3 p.m.

F. B. PARKER. R. PARKER, M.D.

ADVERTISING NOTICES.

In the local column will be charged as follows:
To Regular Advertisers.—Three lines and under, 25 cents each insertion; over three lines, 7c. per line. Matter set in larger than the ordinary type, 10c. per line.
To Transient Advertisers.—10c. per line each insertion. No insertion less than 25c.

RAILWAY TIME TABLE.
Trains call at Stirling station as follows:—

GOING WEST.		GOING EAST.	
Mail & Ex.	6.27 a. m.	Accom.	10.35 a. m.
Accom.	6.43 p. m.	Mail & Ex.	3.43 p. m.

The Stirling News-Argus.

THURSDAY, MAY 1, 1902.

LOCAL MATTERS.

Mr. A. Hatton, of Fort William, is in attendance at his mother's bedside, who is seriously ill.

For Style, Finish and Lowest Price in Wall Papers go to PARKER'S.

Probably one of the first in this section to finish seeding this spring, is Mr. Thos. Walker, jr., of Rawdon, who did so on April 21st.

We invite you to see Ward's Clothing.

The first meeting of Stirling Cheese Board for the season will be held next Wednesday, May 7th, at 2 o'clock p.m. It is expected there will be a full attendance.

Watch PARKER'S Wall Paper Window for bargains.

The latest reports are that Mrs. C. M. Lanktree, of Chicago, has adopted the farming life in Stirling, she being one of the first in planting potatoes. City girls make good farmers,

You will look well in one of our $10.00 Suits, made-to-order, at Fred. Ward's.

Mr. Alf. Chard, of Lindsay, spent Sunday with his parents here. He was accompanied by his wife, who has been spending the week with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Thos. Heard.

Mr. A. SEELEY is shipping from here large numbers of calves every week, and wants more. Will be killing every Monday, and will take all that are offered.

Mr. and Mrs. Jas. Danford, who have been visiting Mr. and Mrs. Jesse Charles, and other relatives in this vicinity for the past month, left on Monday last for their home, Traverse City, Mich.

New Neckwear, Fancy Soxs at Ward's.

There was a fair turnout of the brethren of Stirling Lodge, I.O.O.F., on Sunday last, to attend service at St. John's Church, where Rev. J. H. H. Coleman delivered a fine discourse. The absence of the band on this occasion was noticeable.

☞ Pure Double Boiled Linseed Oil just received. We are prepared to furnish a very superior article in any quantity at closest prices.—C. E. PARKER, Drug and Book Store.

In attempting to drive home after service in the Methodist Church last Sunday evening, a teamster was so dazed that he drove straight up through Mr. M. Bird's lot, and found himself in the front yard. Perhaps more light is needed.

4 Blue Serge Suits, $4.50 for $3.50 cash, at Fred. Ward's, on Saturday only.

The first game of football for the season will take place at Victoria Park, on Wednesday evening next, when the Stirling team will chase the pigskin with Stockdale. Ball faced at 5.45. Let everybody attend, as this will no doubt be a good game.

LOST—Between Madoc and Stirling, on April 23rd, a Lady's Waterproof Cape, blue plaid lining. Will finder please leave at this office.

The editor of the Marmora Herald gets up on his high horse because we copied a few items from his paper for which due credit was given. Well, when he cools off he can climb down again. The matter is not worth further notice, and we do not intend to be drawn into a newspaper squabble. Such things are not edifying to the public.

STRAYED—From John Forestell's, 7th Con. Rawdon, three white Sheep. Finder please notify Mr. Forestell or Wm. Montgomery, Stirling.

Mr. Peter Dingwall has returned to River Valley, after spending part of the winter with his brother in northern Ontario. It is only fair to him to state that up to the time of his departure his integrity was unquestioned, and his character was in every way above reproach. He has since then thoroughly shown that his honest principles have in no way deserted him, and he has risen above his own mistake by means of a moral courage that has fully justified the good opinion of him held by his many friends.

NOTICE.

I am prepared to take stock to pasture at Bass Lake. Large run and plenty of water.—A. CHARD, Stirling.

Some men are born to win renown,
And some to plod in lonely ways;
Some come to sweep the tuneful strings,
And some to lead in bloody frays.
Some yearn for honor, some for wealth,
And some the love of women wish,
But no boy ever saw a pole
Without the old desire to fish.

From its charming cover by Albert Herter to its last page the May issue of The Ladies' Home Journal excels in all ways. The most important new feature is the beginning of Ernest Thompson Seton's department for boys, which is written and illustrated by the famous naturalist-author-artist. Lindsay Denison, who knows President Roosevelt in a very personal way, writes of "The Outdoor President," and Helen Keller continues the marvellous story of her life. The fiction features are Miss Porter's "Those Days in Old Virginia," and the first part of a delightful story by Grace S. Richmond called "The Indifference of Juliet." There's no end of good and helpful advice and interesting facts in the various departments, and the illustrations are conspicuously attractive. By The Curtis Publishing Company, Philadelphia. Ten cents a copy; one dollar a year.

The Passion Play.

The Passion Play pictures which were exhibited for nine consecutive nights in Cornwall, Ont., and then continued for three nights more with large and appreciative audiences in attendance, will be exhibited in Johnson's new hall, Winchester, to-morrow evening, Friday, Aug. 16th. These pictures have been viewed with pleasure in all Ontario towns and cities and have received the highest commendation. Referring to this exhibition The Guelph Herald says:—"The Passion Play pictures are a dramatic representation of the suffering of Christ. It originated from a vow made by the inhabitants of the little village of Ober-Ammergau, in 1623, with the hope of staying a terrible plague then raging. Those who projected and those who produced it were animated by a supreme love of their Redeemer, and with a view of educating the Christian world. Those who take part in it are not chosen on account of their dramatic ability, but on account of their earnestness and simplicity of their lives. The inhabitants of Ober-Ammergau regard the play as a solemn act of religious worship, and every performance is conducted with the greatest reverence.—Winchester Press.

This play will be exhibited in the Music Hall, Stirling, on Friday and Saturday evenings, May 2nd and 3rd.

Foxboro Notes.

(From our Correspondent.)

Mr. and Mrs. W. Cruse have the heartfelt sympathy of their friends and neighbors in the loss of their baby, Lorne. He had been ailing for some time and passed away on Monday morning about 1 o'clock. He was a very sweet and pretty child, and will be greatly missed in the home.

Mrs. M. Macklewalm, of Kingston, is visiting her brother, Mr. W. Cruse.

Mr. Daniel Wickett, jr., is very low of consumption at his home in Foxboro.

A large number of our young people attended the meeting held by Crossley and Hunter in Bridge St. Church, Belleville, on Sunday evening.

Halloway.

From Our Correspondent.

Spring weather has come at last, and people are busy both in the house and field.

There is still much sickness. Mr. W. Casey, Mrs. W. Denyes, Mrs. S. Townsend, and Mrs. J. Kelly are on the sick list.

Mrs. Sam. Peterson, an elderly lady, died on Monday night.

Mr. W. F. Faulkner is painting his store, which greatly improves the appearance.

Owing to Quarterly service at Foxboro on Sunday morning next, the Sunday School will meet at 2.30 p.m.

The Bancroft Times says gold has been discovered on lot 20, con. 10, Wollaston.

Over 4,000 settlers have gone from Ontario to Manitoba and the Northwest this spring.

The C.P.R. will straighten its line across Hastings county, and in order to do so will build about nine miles of new road.

Eric Sharp, the fifteen-year-old son of a Kingston grocer, shot and killed Beatrice Holland, fourteen years of age, because she snatched his hat off at school. The coroner's jury found a verdict of accidental homicide, as they did not believe the boy, Eric Sharp, knew the revolver was loaded. It was stated that he had been a reader of dime novels, and the teacher had taken from him pernicious literature of the Jesse James type.

Births.

BOLDRICK—In Bancroft, on the 22nd April, to Mr. and Mrs. H. L. Boldrick, a daughter.

Married.

WILLIAMS-BURKITT—At the residence of the bride's parents, on April 22nd, by the Rev. D. S. Houck, Alfred Price Williams and Miss Ida Anna, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. G. L. Burkitt, Spring Brook, Ont.

Deaths.

REID—In Roslin, on April 23rd, Isaac N. Reid, aged 85 years.

SEED CORN.

We have just unloaded a car of Seed Corn—prime seed, which can be had at the Grist Mill, at right prices.

J. BOLDRICK & SON.

Selling Out.

Easter is over, but we are selling cheaper than ever. Come and get a bargain. Now is the time to buy your COTTONS, LINENS, COTTONADES and SHIRTINGS. Buy now and you save money.

Saturday's Special Attractions.

10 pieces of ALL-OVER LACE, 65c., Saturday, 42c.

RIBBONS, 10c., Saturday, 7c. Ribbons, 7c., Saturday, 5c.

CORSETS.—$1.25, Saturday, 85c. 75c., Saturday, 55c. 60c., Satur., 45c.

VESTS.—60c., Saturday, 45c. 30c., Saturday, 23c. Only a few left.

Great Values in BLACK DRESS GOODS—Black Poplins, Black Crepons, Black Cashmeres, Black Lustres.

☞ All kinds of Farm Produce taken in exchange.

E. F. PARKER.

Money in Frogs' Legs.

Frog farming in Ontario is an industry that is rapidly growing and becoming lucrative to those engaged in it. Last year one farm produced 5,000 lbs. of dressed frogs' legs and 7,000 live frogs for scientific purposes and for stocking depleted waters.

The deputy Commissioner of Fisheries for the Province says that the Government has received a number of applications for leases of lands suitable for frog raising. The average price paid for frogs' legs is 50 cents a pound, and American dealers will take all they can get.

Mr. James A. Clapp, Liberal candidate for Prince Edward, has retired, owing to a very serious illness.

A quantity of bread belonging to a baker at Smith's Falls was recently seized for being under weight. The baker was fined $3.00 and costs, in all $6.00. Over 300 loaves were distributed to the poor of the town.

On Saturday evening, May 10, Miss Ellen Stone, the missionary, whose abduction and captivity by the brigands created such wide interest, will lecture in Massey Hall, Toronto. Miss Stone has undertaken these lectures in America to help pay the large sum given for her ransom, and it looks as if she will be successful in doing it. She had immense audiences at her opening lecture in Boston, which is described as having been very successful.

RAISE CHICKENS FOR EXPORT.

We want delivered alive at your nearest G.T.R. Station every Chicken you can raise. Larger breeds such as Orphingtons, Wyandottes, Rocks, Indian Game, and Dorkings are most acceptable. Scrub and black-legged birds are not suitable. Prices according to weight and plumpness. Good Chickens bring from 40 to 90c. per pair. We can supply settings of good Rock and Wyandotte Eggs. Where a number order together cost is from 20 to 25c. a setting. For particulars write our buyer A. E. SILVERWOOD, Box 134.

DUNDAS & FLAVELLE BROS., Lindsay.

THE CELEBRATED EYE SPECIALIST

Prof. J. H. De Silberg, Optician Specialist from Germany, will be in Stirling, at the Stirling House parlors, three times yearly. Watch for dates. All consultations free. Those having weak or imperfect eyes should not fail to consult the professor. Next visit about the end of May or first of June.

HARDWARE!

:o:

SPRING GOODS.

The old reliable brands, Elephant and Sherwin & Williams. Every can guaranteed. Dries in a few hours. Better gloss, goes farther and wears longer than any other Paint made.

Lawn Mowers—high and low wheel.

A big line of Screen Doors and Windows. All new stock, all grades.

Poultry Netting from 18 in. to 8 ft. high.

The Ellwood Fence Wire from 2 to 5 feet.

Bicycle Wheels and Tires. Also a full line of Sundries.

Garden Rakes, 25c. each. Field and Garden Hoes. Ladies' and Children's Hoes.

All kinds of Factory Work. Steam Fitting and job work done promptly. All building material at rock bottom prices.

Plenty Pine and Cedar Shingles on hand.

L. MEIKLEJOHN.

TREES! TREES!

—AT THE—

Belleville Nurseries

I wish to notify my patrons and all others wanting Fruit and Ornamental Trees, Small Fruits, Hedge Plants, Roses, Evergreens, Flowering Shrubs, Climbing Vines, etc., that I have a good stock of the best hardy varieties, guaranteed true to name, and there has never been any San Jose scale in my nursery. Stock is right, prices right. It will pay you to come and see stock and get prices at the. Nursery, before placing your orders.

W. C. REID,
Aug. 17, 1900. BELLEVILLE, ONT

THE
Stirling News-Argus

is published every Thursday morning at the office of publication, North street, Stirling first door north of Parker's drug store, by

JAMES CURRIE.

Subscription Price, $1.00 per year.

If paid in advance. If not so paid, $1.25 will be charged.

Correspondence is invited on all legitimate subjects, the real name of the writer to be furnished the editor in every case. This rule can have no exception.

ADVERTISING RATES.

For ordinary business advertisements:

Charge PER INCH per week when inserted for

	1 year.	6 mos.	3 mos
Whole col. down to half col.	7c.	8c.	9c.
Half col. down to quarter col.	8	9	10
Quarter col. down to 2 inches.	9	10	11

If inserted less than three months 1 cent extra on above rates. If less than two months cents extra on above rates. If less than one month 3 cents extra on above rates.

These rates to be confined to the ordinary business of the commercial houses, and for such they will not be held to include Auction Sales, Removals, Co-partnership Notices, Private Advertisements of individual member of firms, property to let or for sale, etc.

Two inches, $10 per year; $6 for six months; $4 for three months; $3 for two months; $2 for one month. One inch, $6 per year. Professional cards, limited to six lines, $4 per year. A column measures twenty inches.

Advertisements may be changed at the option of advertisers without extra charge.

Transient advertisements, 8c. per line first insertion, 2c. per line each subsequent insertion.

Advertisements without specific instructions inserted till forbid, and charged accordingly.

Births, Marriages and Deaths inserted free

JOB PRINTING of every description executed in neat and fashionable style, and on short notice.

SELLING
Seasonable Shoes
—AT—
Reasonable Prices,

is building up a Shoe Business second to none. We have only to sell a customer once to sell them again. If reliable Shoes sold at reasonable prices, and honest treatment will win your patronage—

We'll Have It.

A Few Specials:--

Ladies' Fine Dongola Oxfords and Toe Slippers from 75c. to $2.50
Ladies' Solid Boots for every day wear from - - 75c. to $1.75
Men's Good Solid Plow Boots, only - - - - $1.00
Girls' Fine Dongola Button Boots, only - - .80

Children's Boots, Shoes and Slippers, all colors, styles and prices.

Call and see our Infants' Soft Sole Boots, in assorted colors, best on the market.

Don't fail to call in and see the BARGAIN TABLE in Men's Fine Boots, in Dongola, Box Calf and Cordovan, Goodyear welt. Just think all going for one price—$1.25 per pair.

GEO. REYNOLDS,
SHOE KING.

P.S.—Butter and Eggs taken in exchange.

PATENTS PROMPTLY SECURED

Write today for a free copy of our interesting books "Inventors Help" and "How you are swindled." We have extensive experience in the intricate patent laws of 50 foreign countries. Send sketch, model or photo. for free advice. MARION & MARION, Experts, New York Life Building, Montreal, and Atlantic Building, Washington, D. C.

THE STIRLING NEWS-ARGUS.

$1.00 PER ANNUM IN ADVANCE. $1.25 IF NOT PAID IN ADVANCE. | STIRLING, HASTINGS COUNTY, ONT., THURSDAY, MAY 8, 1902. | Vol. XXIII, No. 34.

FRESH LIME.

Any quantity of Fresh Lime now on hand. Price at kiln 17c. Delivered 20c.

JAS. COUTTS,
Lot 14, Con. 4, Rawdon.

FOR SALE.

A Heavy Horse. Apply to
RICHARD CLEMENTS,
Lot No. 4, Con. 5, Rawdon.

300 Men Wanted

to work on the Whitney & Opeongo Railway construction. Wages $1.50 per day, monthly payments. Full Summer's work guaranteed to good men. Apply to

J. R. McQUIGGE,
Contractor, Whitney, Ont.

KENTUCKY BRED STALLION,

HERMITT,

Record 2.16¼. Public Trial 2.13.

Fastest Stallion in Canada to high wheel sulky. Sire of Don Diego 2.17¾ and Peacock 2.28¼ and eight others with records better than 2.30.

Will stand during season of 1902. Monday night, Stirling; Tuesday night, Belleville; Wednesday night, Trenton; Thursday night, Brighton; Friday night, Warkworth; Saturday, Campbellford. See bills.

NOTICE TO CREDITORS.

In the Matter of the Estate of JOHN A. BELL, late of the Township of Rawdon, in the County of Hastings, merchant, deceased.

Notice is hereby given pursuant to the provisions of the Revised Statutes of Ontario, Chapter 129, Section 138, to all creditors and other persons having claims against the estate of John A. Bell, late of the Township of Rawdon, in the County of Hastings, deceased, who died on or about the 22nd day of March, A.D. 1902, to send by post, prepaid, or otherwise deliver to William Melklejohn, Belleview P.O., or his solicitor, G. G. Thrasher, as hereunder, on or before the 17th day of May, A.D. 1902, a statement in writing of their claims and addresses and full particulars of their demands and claims, proven by affidavit and the nature of security (if any) held by them.

And notice is further given that after the date mentioned the said Administrator will proceed to distribute the assets of the said deceased among the persons entitled thereto, having regard only to the claims of which notice has been given as required.

And notice is further given that all person or persons indebted to the said estate must pay their accounts or notes forthwith.

Dated at Stirling this 16th day of April, A.D. 1902.

G. G. THRASHER,
Solicitor for Administrator.

YOU NEED NOT HAVE

A BALD HEAD

And you can cure yourself and prevent your hair from falling out with little money.

Many worthless preparations called "hair growers," "hair invigorators," etc. are being sold every day to people who desire a beautiful head of hair, but the benefit they expected never comes. We have a remedy that has cured thousands and will cure you, and we are going to give everyone an opportunity to test it and to make the preparation themselves. For **$1.00** we will send the recipe for making

Remington's Reliable Hair Restorer

the best hair tonic in the world, the ingredients for which can be got at any drug store at trifling cost. Cures Dandruff and grows a good head of hair on bald heads. We will also send you free a valuable treatise on the "Care of the Hair" a recipe for curling the hair, tell you how to produce beautiful eyebrows and lashes, and how to cure pimples and wrinkles on the face, besides other valuable information worth manytdollars to you. Send money by registered letter, post-office order or express money order.

THE REMINGTON DISPENSARY,
Box 357, INGERSOLL, ONT.

The News-Argus

TO NEW SUBSCRIBERS,

TO JAN. 1, 1903, 60c.

Did You See Brown To-Day?

Smith recommended him to us yesterday and we fitted him perfectly in a New Spring Suit. He was well pleased and said:—"Never knew there was such a stock of Ready-to-Wear garments in Stirling." There are hundreds like him. Perhaps you're one of them. If you are, we want to say that, no matter what price suit you want, we can do better by you than anyone we know of.

$3.50 TO $10.00.

Will you look at them? No obligation to buy, but a look will convince you that this is the place to buy your Spring Suit.

We Are After the Shirt Trade this Season,

and we are going to have it too. Can't help it with our attractive shirt styles, the slickest patterns and the best values you ever saw in

Tooke's Make.

We have a starter at 25c., 35c., 50c., 75c. and $1.00.

This advertisement is worth 5 per cent. on your purchase. Bring it along to

FRED. T. WARD,
Your Tailor and Outfitter.

People's Store.

The newest things in WHITE DRESS SKIRTS—Crash, Pique, Duck, etc., $2.00, $2.50 to $3.50.

NAVY BLUE and STRIPED DUCKS from 90c.

Extra Heavy LINEN SKIRTS, $1.00 and $1.25.

BLACK LUSTRE SKIRTS, extra quality, $2.00.

LADIES' BLOUSES.—On Saturday our regular 50c. Blouse you can have your choice, 37½c. Blouses in black mercerized, plain and fancy, all prices; in white fancy tucked, ranging in price from 75c. to $2.00.

LADIES' WHITE UNDERWEAR.—Plain white Nightgowns at 50c. Embroidered Gowns at 75c. and $1.00. Corset Covers at 25c.

Ladies' Vests now at 5c., 8c., 10c., 12½c., 15c., 18c., 20c. and 25c.

New idea in White Muslins for Ladies' Aprons, embroidered tucks, at 16c. and 25c. yard.

PARASOLS and UMBRELLAS.—Children's Parasols, fancy, at 25c. Ladies' Parasols, sateen top, 50c. Ladies' Parasols, silk top, fancy handles, $1.25, $1.50, $1.75 and $2.00.

LADIES' and GENTS' WATERPROOFS.—Gents' Waterproof Coats, $2.00. Ulsters, $2.75 and $3.50, guaranteed waterproof. Ask to see them.

Ladies' Silk Cloth Waterproof Ulsters, in grey and blue, $5.00 and $6.50.

MILLINERY.—We have all the newest shapes in Sailor Hats from 35c. each. In Trimmings, Trimmed and Untrimmed Hats we have all the latest styles.

GROCERIES.—5 lbs. Prunes, 25c. Yeastrine Baking Powder, with prize, 25c. can—best kind to buy.

Pickles, 2 bottles 25c. Oranges and Lemons, 15c. doz. 3 lbs. Mixed Cakes, 25c.

Fels-Naptha Soap, self washer, 4 bars 25c.

Diamond Dyes, all the colors for sale here now.

C. F. STICKLE.

Watches! Watches!

We have just bought at Manufacturers' Prices the largest stock of Watches ever shown in this section. Below are a few of the many bargains to be had at our store:

Gents' 14k. Gold Filled, 20 year cases, with latest Model Elgin Movements, regular price of these goods is $14.00, our price now	$10.50
Gents' Sterling Silver cases, Elgin movements, for	$7.50
Ladies' 14k. Solid Gold Cases, with 15 jewel Elgin movements	$25.00
Ladies' 14k. Gold Filled 20 year cases, Elgin movements	$12.50

3 Cases CLOCKS Just Opened.

8 day ½ hour Strike Clocks	$2.65
8 day ½ hour Cathedral Strike, with alarm	$3.38

W. H. CALDER,
WATCH SPECIALIST

A Ghostly Game of Chess.

"The International Hall of the Cafe Monico is a truly palatial chamber, ever so many feet broad by ever so many more feet long. On the evenings of Friday and Saturday of last week," says London "Outlook," "it was divided by a barrier into two unequal parts. In the smaller sat, each at his board, the British chess-players competing against the American chess-players—who were not there. Through the larger roamed a selection of the chess public. . . . Inside the barrier, and next it, sat Mr. James Mason at a chess-board, facing us. We seem to have known Mr. Mason as a fine player these—well, say twenty years. On this occasion he is opposing Mr. J. H. Barry of America—who is not here; Mr. Barry is sitting in a room in Brooklyn three thousand miles away, under the eyes of American spectators. It is easy to say that the two men are connected by electric telegraph; but it is not wise to dispose of the mystery and romance of space in so rude a way. . . . But Mr. Mason, in this grand International Hall, seated opposite nothing better than a man with a book of telegraph forms who waits unconcernedly for the move, can he play thus dumbly and in absence against Mr. Barry in Brooklyn and think it chess? It is a very ghostly business, and we wonder Mr. Mason can get through with it at all. But he does. He is as solemn, as rapt in thought, as oblivious of all but the game as if Mr. Barry were opposite to him in the flesh, and not opposed to him only by electric telegraph. Clearly to him the play is everything, whether the opponent's move comes to him by actual touch, by telegraph, or by psychic suggestion. But for our part we cannot throw off a dread of the uncanny nature of the business. We feel inclined to look about for some manifestation of Mr. American Barry's spirit. What better evidence of it could we have than the arrangement of these wooden pieces on that wooden board? There is Mr. Barry—most effectually Mr. Barry, for he is causing Mr. Mason to think, and think, and think; to purse his lips in the old familiar way, to fall into immovable silences, wherein you would think he was revolving schemes of a new order of creation or puzzling out the mystery of man's origin and destiny; and Mr. Mason is doing the like to him in far Brooklyn. A strange and fascinating pursuit is chess, strange and unprofitable. Not politics, nor fame, nor wealth, nor love can so engross a man. These objects are usually compassed by flashes of passion, insight, and daring; but this slow, prolonged struggle of brain against brain, through the medium of pieces of fantastically carved wood, is pure devotion to an abstraction. The man who wins, who so hems in the piece of wood called a king that he may not move, gains nothing, proves nothing, establishes nothing but—"checkmate." Yet when he accomplishes that he tastes of a satisfaction deeper and more permanent than is accorded to statesman or lover, merchant or gambler. To accomplish it he deliberately, and for very love of the doing of it, undertakes an enormous mental effort, a thing which mankind in general shuns as if it were Satan himself. Truly a most mystical business this chess. In Paradise you will find politicians reading poetry, and poets studying morals; merchants will be cultivating the arts, and critics weeping on other people's necks; but the chess-players will be playing chess.

Dispensing With Early Rising.

Some genius has, according to his own advertisement, invented an apparatus to dispense with getting up so early in winter time to set the kettle boiling. As far as we understand it, you fix the new invention on your clock, and at the hour required it starts a fire under a kettle of water. As soon as the water boils a bell rings, and you wake up. This is not the sort of thing that takes the cake; it simply grabs it.

We once saw a remarkable invention of this nature in Sheffield. It consisted of a small, but powerfully built bedstead which had an ingenious clockwork arrangement attached, as you would expect, to the ticking of the mattress. In the morning a phonograph got up from under the bed, walked round to your side, and announced it was seven o'clock. After giving you two minutes to reply, one of the hands of the clock reached up and pulled your ear playfully. These were just preliminaries so to speak. If you didn't move then, the patent bed began business. It got up on its hind legs and ran downstairs with you inside it till it got to the garden, where you were shot into a modest little heap under the pump. By a clever arrangement of the process of suction you were drawn up to the mouth and a refreshing stream of cold water crawled down your back. If this didn't wake you, you had to wait for Gabriel's trumpet.

As a matter of fact, the inventor explained, it did wake most people. But in case you were too sleepy to collect your thoughts into fitting shape, by pressing a little knob in one of the blankets, a second phonograph would grind out a little appropriate profanity to ease your feelings. The invention is patented; and when it is put on the market it will beat all the spring mattresses going, as it does for summer, autumn and winter as well.—"Pick-Me-Up."

Messrs. Crossley & Hunter will commence Evangelistic Services in King St. Methodist Church, Trenton, on Sunday 11th May.

The new post office in Deseronto will cost $41,000 when completed, that amount having been granted by the Dominion Government.

Curiosities of Book Sales.

Commenting on the phenomenal sale of some recent novels, a correspondent of the "Book Buyer" writes interestingly of notable books that years ago were popular, but since have become practically unknown. He says:

There was once a very popular preacher who wrote many books, and for every one there was a large demand on the day of publication. But most of them passed out of print while he was still living, and I doubt if a single one of them is now kept in stock by any bookstore. Not many years ago appeared a book which the laboring classes and the tenement-house population bought so eagerly as to run the sale into the hundreds of thousands, because they thought it showed how an equal distribution of all property might be brought about. Now it appears to be dead. Helper's "Impending Crisis" attained a sale of 140,000 copies, forty years ago, which was as great an achievement as half a million would be to-day. That was because of its bearing on burning political questions and the fact that it was systematically attacked in Congress. Now you can occasionally find a stray copy of it in a second-hand shop. Tourgee's "Fool's Errand," twenty years later, reached about the same circulation. For purposes of comparison, this and "Uncle Tom's Cabin" would seem to be closely analogous. But while the "Fool's Errand" has almost, if not quite, gone out of circulation, Mrs. Stowe's great novel, thirty years older, still sells largely in several editions, and at many libraries is called for more frequently than any other book. Mrs. Stephens' "Fashion and Famine" was the best selling novel of its day, and three translations of it were published in France. But to-day it is difficult to find a copy of it anywhere except in the lumber-room of a public library. Another example may be seen in the sudden popularity and subsequent deadness of "Robert Elsmere," the author of which is still writing successful books. Were it not that it might seem like telling tales out of school, something could be said of certain books that have begun life with a phenomenal sale, which has stopped suddenly and unaccountably, as if at some mysterious signal.

For the reverse of the picture, the most notable example is afforded by "Ben Hur." This book had no sale worth mentioning for a year after its publication, and was considered dead. Now it is said to have attained a circulation surpassing that of any other American novel, with the single exception of "Uncle Tom's Cabin."

Someone might prepare a curious and entertaining article on three classes of books in light literature: 1. Those that have had an immediate large sale, and have then gone to oblivion. 2. Those that have had no sale at first, but afterward have met with large success. 3. Those that have been popular at the start and never lost their popularity. The first class would be the largest. Probably the second class would be the smallest. Two that would shine in the third are the "Autocrat at the Breakfast Table" and "Reveries of a Bachelor."

The Making of Anagrams.

Apropos the renewal of the Shakespeare-Bacon controversy, an article by William Sheppard in the "Era" on the making of anagrams is enlightening. "A correspondent has asked me," says Mr. Sheppard, "to furnish him with some good anagrams on the names of famous people. He further informs me that he has spent a good deal of time trying to make an acceptable anagram on the United States, and has failed to do so. With reference to this failure, I would remind him that he must not be discouraged. The task he has attempted is an enormous one. United States has just a dozen letters. Now, mathematicians will tell him that a dozen letters will admit of seven thousand and twenty-nine millions (7,029,000,000) of possible transpositions. Old Camden has vividly described the vexation of soul undergone by anagrammatists when oft-repeated effort, with an oft-repeated approximation to success, have finally resulted in loss of time and labor: 'Some have been seen,' he says, 'to bite their pens, scratch their heads, bend their brows, bite their lips, beat their board, their paper, when they were fair for somewhat and caught nothing herein.' Again, let him comfort himself by the reflection that no one has yet succeeded in making a good English anagram on United States. Anagrammatists have been forced to fall back upon the more fluent and manageable Latin. It has been discovered that the letters forming United States may be transposed into the following Latin words:

In te deus stat. "God stands in thee."

Inde tutus stat. "Hence thou standest safely."

Dentatus est. "He has teeth," the "he" evidently referring to Uncle Sam.

Desiste, nutat! "Hands off, he shakes!" a sentiment which may have been applicable in 1861, when it was made, but is now, thank Heaven, without meaning or point.

Siste, nudat te. "Stop, he strips thee," which might be revived to-day by the Anti-Imperialists in their warnings to our new subjects in Cuba and the Philippines.

A te desistunt. "They keep off from thee," which is exactly the attitude which the anti's wish the United States to assume towards Cuba and the Philippines.

In Desperation.

The European king sighed and stirred uneasily. "My subjects," he exclaimed, "are getting so enlightened, so imbued with the ideas of democracy, that they no longer fawn upon me, toady to me. There's only one thing for me to do to relieve this monotony. I must visit America."—"Town Topics."

"Sterling" Hall's

"Reliable Goods at Reasonable Prices."

Want to Save? We'll Help.

BLOUSE GOODS in all the favorite materials and colors—Foulards, Muslins, Dimities, Ginghams, Silk and Linen and Silk and Wool combinations—a profuse showing of fine goods.

20 pieces Eine Print suitable for Blouses and Wrappers, at 10c. reg. 12½c.

Window Shades.

In plain and combination colors, lace and fancy trimmings, standard sizes kept in stock. Special sizes made to order.

Wall Paper.

Here we show you values unsurpassed in fine gilts at the price of ordinary goods. See our 8c. beauties.

Men's, Boys' and Children's Clothing.

The clothing we sell exhibits the highest degree of perfection in the art. It's the kind the custom tailors try to imitate. Even the cheapest has a fitness that appeals to critical taste.

We don't have to show about a wheelbarrow load of antiquated relics and call it a stock of Ready-to-Wear Clothing; but an assemblage of Children's, Youths' and Men's Wear, which both in extent and variety rivals the stocks of larger towns. Comparison and inspection invited as business bringers.

SPECIAL—Boys' Mole Knickers, 25c. pr. Boys' Tweed Knickers, 40c. pr.
Men's Tweed Pants, - - - 75c. pair.
Boys' Every-Day Shirts, 25c. to 50c. Men's Silk Front Shirts, 39c.

STRAW HATS.—Common to fine, for Boys', Youths' and Men. All the fashionable shapes.

GROCERIES.—Freshness, cheapness and fullness of assortment can always be depended on.

W. R. MATHER.

..SHOE VALUES..

It is not how much money you spend but how you spend it, that determines whether or not you are economical. We take special pride in the fact that our store is patronized by the careful buyers. A dollar will buy one hundred cents' worth. The following items are particularly Good Values:—

FOR WOMEN.

Strap Slippers and Shoes for	75c., $1.00, $1.50 and $2.00
Fine Laced and Button Boots	90c., $1.25, $1.50 and $3.00
Fine Patent Leather Boots, $2.50, on Saturday for	$2.00
Strong Boots	75c., $1.00 and $1.40

We have splendid values for Boys and Girls. We have Red Slippers and Boots for Children and Little Gents' Patent Leather and Dongola Boots.

FOR MEN.

Strong Plough Boots at	80c., $1.25, $1.50 and $1.75
Fine Boots, Box Calf or Dongola	$1.50 to $3.50

Our store is full of Shoe Values. Come to us for your Polish. Boots made to order. Butter and Eggs taken in exchange.

J. W. BROWN,
RELIABLE BOOT & SHOE MERCHANT.

Wellman's Corners.

From Our Correspondent.

(Received too late for last week.)

Our pastor Mr. Duke will D.V. conduct a gospel temperance meeting here on the evening of May 11th. It is intended to be the closing up of the series of meetings we have been holding during the winter. The pledge book will be there and an opportunity will be given to any who wish to sign.

Our temperance meeting on Wednesday of last week was very well attended, notwithstanding the inclemency of the weather, and proved the most interesting of the whole series. Mr. Selborne Dracup was present with his gramophone and gave three very fine selections. The music by the choir was appropriate and well rendered and a song, "The Temperance Jubilee has come," by little Bertie and Hadel Anderson was sung very sweetly. A recitation by Bertie Anderson, "The Temperance Boy," received a great deal of well-deserved praise. At the close of the meeting 9 names were added to the list of those who had taken the total abstinence pledge.

Our Sunday School has been re-organized since your correspondent last sent you a communication. The list of officers and teachers are the same as last year, with the exception that Mr. Herbert Mack was elected assistant secretary, and Mrs. Gullett was appointed teacher.

Mr. Daniel Wootton had a swarm of bees on April 17th. Can Stirling or any other place in the county show anything equal to that?

We regret to hear that Mrs. Jas. Rainnie is not improving.

Mr. Joseph Hyde, a former resident of this place, died at the home of his parents in Trenton on the 15th of April. He was a young man of great promise, and much sympathy is felt here for the family.

Miss Lillian Brown, of Marmora, and several other young friends were the guests of Miss Orpha Hogle on Sunday.

Never in the history of immigration has there been such an exodus of settlers to Canada by ocean ports. During the past two weeks the following arrivals have been reported:—S. S. Lake Simcoe, 1,333; Tunisian, 1,459; Parisian, 717; Sarmatian, 300; Pretorian, 380; Bulgarian, 1,760; Lake Manitoba, 1,423, making a total of 7,392. In addition to these were 329 British marines, who were on board the Lake Manitoba. The great bulk of these passengers, possibly six thousand, are for the North-West.

Garden Seeds.

We have all the Leading Varieties in

Early Garden PEAS, CORN, BEANS, BEETS, CARROTS, CUCUMBERS, etc.

DUTCH SETS

at 15c. per pound.

ENGLISH MULTIPLIER ONIONS

at 5c. per pound.

Improved Long Red Mangel

at 15c. per pound.

"Force," the new Breakfast Food. Bring in your card and get a pkg. for 5c.

S. HOLDEN.

Highest market price paid for Butter and Eggs.

COURT OF REVISION.

VILLAGE OF STIRLING.

Notice is hereby given that the Court of Revision for the Municipality of the Village of Stirling, will be held in the Council Chamber, in said village, on

MONDAY, JUNE 2nd, 1902,

at the hour of 8 o'clock, p.m., for the purpose of hearing and determing all complaints against the assessment for the current year.

All parties concerned will please take notice and govern themselves accordingly.

J. S. BLACK,
Clerk.

Stirling, May 7, 1902.

Remember the Celebration at MARMORA, MAY 26,

under the auspices of the C.O.F., I.O.F. and C.O.O.F.

Archbishop Corrigan, of New York, died on Monday night. He was 63 years of age.

THE HOUSE OF COMMONS

WHAT OUR LAWMAKERS ARE DOING AT OTTAWA.

MOUNTED POLICE ACT.

The bill to amend the Mounted Police Act, 1894, was given its first reading. It provides for the appointment of an Assistant Commissioner of the North-West Mounted Police for the Yukon Territory.

TO RAISE HENS FOR PROFIT.

Prof. A. G. Gilbert, manager of the poultry department of the Central Experimental Farm, addressed the Agricultural Committee on the work of the department. He urged the necessity to farmers of procuring the breeds of chickens which will produce good winter layers and rapid flesh formers. He advised farmers to raise the proper quality of chickens, in large numbers, so as to meet the demand of both the home and foreign markets. Mr. Gould, Ontario, doubted the wisdom of chicken-fattening stations, as the English market did not call for very fat birds.

YUKON REPRESENTATION.

The bill respecting the representation of the Yukon Territory in the House of Commons, which gives the Yukon one member in the House, was amended by inserting a clause providing that the election shall be held on or before January 1st, 1903.

DOMINION LANDS ACT.

The bill to amend the Dominion Lands Act was read a third time and passed. This is the Act allowing the Government of the Territories to take without compensation five per cent. of a homestead for road purposes. As finally passed, the bill contains a clause to the effect that it shall not apply to any contract, agreement, undertaking for sale, homestead entry, or grant containing an express declaration of "exemption" from its provisions.

GOVERNMENT BILLS.

Notice was given of the introduction of the following Government bills :—

Mr. Fitzpatrick—A bill respecting the remission of penalties.

Mr. Blair—To amend the Railway Act.

Mr. Fitzpatrick has also given notice of a resolution to place on the free list all tools and machinery not manufactured in Canada for the new rifle factory, and certain parts to be used in rifles to be manufactured for the Government.

PAPER COMBINE INQUIRY.

Two petitions from the Canadian Press Association were presented to the Government. One was to Sir Wilfrid Laurier, asking that the association be reimbursed the $1,800 expenses to which it was put in connection with the investigation into the paper combine. The other was to Mr. Fielding asking that the recent order-in-council reducing the duty on paper from 25 to 15 per cent. be made applicable to all news prints. These were signed by leading Canadian publishers.

SUPPLEMENTARY ESTIMATES.

The supplementary estimates for the current year amounting to $4,189,245 were presented. Of this sum $2,905,544 is chargeable to consolidated fund and $1,072,306 to capital, while $211,394 is to meet unprovided items. The following are some of the chief items:—

To provide for the expenses of the Prime Minister in connection with the coronation of his Majesty, $8,000.

To meet expenses of Ministers in connection with the colonial conference in London, $12,000.

Exhibitions at St. Louis and Osaka, Japan, $5,000.

Cork and Wolverhampton Exhibitions (Governor-General's warrant), $50,000.

Site, etc., of branch post office in west end of Toronto, $15,000.

Maintenance of Toronto's post office locomobiles, $5,000.

Construction of Marconi wireless station, Glace Bay, N.S., $70,000.

To pay the Canadian Bank of Commerce for services in the Yukon, May 1st, 1900, to April 24th, 1902, $53,169.

Purchase and fitting up steamship Tyrian as cable vessel; purchase of Marconi instruments, testing his system, $50,093.

Expenses of Chinese and Japanese commission, $27,000.

Purchase of steamer Kathleen for Grosse Isle quarantine service $12,000.

Further amount required for contingencies and general expenses in connection with immigration, including special printing and advertising in the United Kingdom, $50,000.

Further amounts required for annual drill and musketry, including clothing and stores, $200,000.

Towards expenses of the Canadian militia attending the coronation, $30,000.

Capital expenditure on the Intercolonial, $372,700, including $247,000 for improving ferry service at Strait of Canso, $49,000 for additional tools and machinery, and $70,000 for rolling stock.

Operation and maintenance of the Intercolonial Railway, $1,000,000.

Working expenses of the Yukon telegraph system, $140,000.

Improvements Collingwood harbor, $20,200.

Dredging Collins' Inlet, $9050.

Dredging Goderich harbor, $3,000.

Improvement entrance Kingston dock, $2,000.

Brockville drill hall, $2,500.

Improvements London post office, $2,100.

Welland Canal, including completion of west docking at Port Dalhousie, $11,000.

Deepening and widening entrances to Sault Ste. Marie Canal $20,000.

Pontoon for Sault Ste. Marie Canal, $2,500.

Enlargement Farrow's Point Canal $26,000.

Gathering information in regard to Railway Commission, $1,400.

Further amount required Royal Military College, $10,580.

Medals, $8,000.

BILLS INTRODUCED.

The bill respecting the Molsons Bank Pension Fund and the bill to incorporate the Canada Eastern Railway Company were read a third time and passed.

The following bills were read a second time :—

To incorporate the Bishop of the Orthodox Russo-Greek Catholic Church for North America and the Aleutian Islands and each of the parishes and missions of the said church in Manitoba and the North-West Territories.—Mr. Oliver.

The Bell Telephone Company of Canada.—Mr. Belcourt.

To confer on the Commissioner of Patents certain powers for the relief of George Depew.—Mr. McCarthy.

Respecting the Western Alberta Railway Company.—Mr. Copp.

Mr. Campbell introduced a bill "to amend the Weights and Measures Act."

Mr. Fitzpatrick introduced a bill respecting the remission of penalties.

CANADIAN MARINE.

Mr. Fitzpatrick gave notice of an important change in the law respecting the coasting trade of Canada. It proposes to exclude every foreign-built British ship from that trade unless it has obtained a license, which the Minister of Customs may grant upon payment of a duty of 25 per cent. ad valorem, on a fair market value of the vessels.

PEASANTS LOOT NOBLES.

Large Sugar Refineries Suffered Severely.

A despatch from St. Petersburg says:—Duke Alexander, of Oldenbourg's celebrated Chateau of Romone, in the Government of Voronej, has been burned by revolted peasants, who practically ruined the estate. The Duke is the father-in-law of the Czar's sister Olga, who married his son, Duke Peter, last year.

The seriousness of the situation in South Russia is apparent from the fact that Dragomiroff, Governor-General of Kieff, Pocarcoff, Vice-Director of the Department of Police, and other officials have joined Von Plehwe, the Minister of the Interior, at Kharkoff. The Voronej sugar refineries have especially suffered from the outbreak during which the Duke of Oldenbourg's estate was dismantled.

It now develops that the agitators who are chiefly responsible for the spread of the revolutionary movement among the hungry peasants used a curious political canard to bring the former serfs and the landowners into collision. A rumor was industriously circulated that the Czar had ordered the lands of the nobles to be divided among the emancipated serfs. The peasants thereupon formed committes under the Commune officials, which waited on the land-owners, and ordered them to vacate the land withheld. The peasants chose their own agents and proceeded to distribute the land and movables, leaving the noblemen from 15 to 20 acres each. The proceedings, which were orderly, were conducted with the utmost gravity until the authorities interfered. Thereafter there was riot, arson and devastation.

In military circles it is believed that the army manoeuvres, which have been planned to take place in Crel and Koursk, cannot occur, owing to the disturbed state of those Governments.

FRUIT FOR BRITISH.

Big Shipment Forwarded for Two Exhibitions.

A despatch from Montreal says:—The Allan Line steamship Parisian, which sailed from this port for Liverpool on Friday carried in her cold storage department 847 cases of Canadian apples and pears to be displayed at the two International Horticultural Exhibitions which have just opened at Wolverhampton and Cork respectively.

About three weeks ago 100 cases were shipped to Liverpool, and have been distributed from that point so that Canadian apples and pears will be conspicuously in evidence at the opening of both exhibitions. The present shipment is designed to keep up the fresh supply for display during the next six months, as it is proposed to continue these two shows at least that long.

The fruit has been selected and comes from all parts of the Dominion, from Nova Scotia to British Columbia. The collection was made by Mr. Robert Hamilton, who also made the collections for the Canadian fruit exhibits at the Centennial Exposition in Philadelphia in 1876, and the World's Fair in Chicago in 1893.

STEYN SENDS FOR FAMILY.

Recalled from Europe After Peace Conference.

A despatch from London says:—Despatches from South Africa report the capture of Commandant Manie Botha and 12 other Boers on April 3 near Frankfort. He is a nephew of Commander-General Botha, and was General De Wet's ablest lieutenant. General Kitchener reported on February 28 that Manie Botha had been killed, showing that there is a mistake somewhere.

One despatch states that an engagement occurred on April 29 at Rockfort, in which a field cornet was killed, another wounded, and one Boer captured.

It is stated that ex-President Steyn of the Orange Free State, recalled his wife from Europe after the peace conference at Klerksdorp. She and her children started for South Africa a week ago.

HUNDREDS KILLED.

City of Dacca and Adjoining Towns in India Devastated.

A despatch from Calcutta says:—A tornado has devastated the city of Dacca and adjoining towns. Four hundred and sixteen persons were killed. Crops were ruined throughout the district. Dacca, a city in Bengal, is 150 miles north-east of Calcutta.

GUERILLA WARFARE IN SOUTH AFRICA.
The Watch-dogs of the Blockhouse Line ; Native Scouts at Work.

LEADING MARKETS.

The Ruling Prices in Live Stock and Breadstuffs.

BREADSTUFFS.

Toronto, May 6.—Wheat—The market is steady at 74c for red and white middle freights. Goose is steady at 67c for No. 2 east; spring dull at 73c for No. 2 east. Manitoba wheat steady at 88½c for No. 2 northern, grinding in transit.

Flour—There is a fair inquiry and the market is higher at $2.85 bid for 90 per cent. patents, in buyers' bags, middle freights, and choice brands are quoted at 15 to 20c higher. Manitoba flour is steady at $3.80 to $4.05 for cars of Hungarian patents and $3.55 to $3.75 for strong bakers', bags included, on the track, Toronto.

Millfeed—Is steady at $18.50 to $19.50 for cars of shorts and $15.50 for bran in bulk middle freights. Manitoba millfeed is steady at $22 for cars of ehorts and $19 for bran, sacks included, Toronto freights.

Barley—Is quiet at 53c for No. 1, 52c for No. 2, 50c for No. 3 extra and 48c for No. 3 east and middle freights, and 1c more at lake ports.

Rye—Is steady at 56½c to 57c middle freights.

Corn—The market is firm at 58½c for Canada No. 2 mixed and 59c for No. 2 yellow west.

Oats—Are firmer; No. 3 white sold to-day at 40½c middle freights. They are quoted at 42½c east and at 42c middle freights.

Oatmeal—Is steady at $4.50 for cars of bags and $4.65 for brls on the track, Toronto, and 25c more for broken lots.

Peas—Are steady at 80c for No. 2 east and 79c middle freights.

PROVISIONS.

The demand for smoked meats is very strong on account of the high price of fresh meats. Prices are firm at current figures, but there is a strong probability of an advance if the demand continues to strengthen. Lards are firm and in good demand.

Pork—Canada short cut, $22; heavy mess, $21; clear shoulder mess, $18.

Smoked and Dry Salted Meats—Long clear bacon, tons and cases 10c; breakfast bacon, 14c; hams, 13 to 13½c; rolls, 11c; shoulders 10½c; backs, 14 to 15c; green meats out of pickle are quoted at 1c less than smoked.

Lard—Tierces 11¼c, tubs 11½c and pails 11¾c.

COUNTRY PRODUCE.

Butter—Choice dairy rolls are offering more freely, but are still scarce compared with the demand. Creameries offer freely and sell well. There is a strong demand for all choice grades of creamery and dairy. Prices are steady.

Creamery, prints...	..22c to 23c
do solids...	.....21c to 22c
Dairy lb rolls, choice.....	17c to 18c
do large rolls, choice...	17c to 17½c
do medium and low ...	10c to 12½c

Eggs—The market remains firm at 12½c, with a strong demand and liberal offerings.

Potatoes—The market is still strong, because of the keen demand from the United States. Prices are steady and firm. Cars on the track here are now quoted at 70 to 72c. Potatoes out of store are quoted at 75 to 80c.

Poultry—There is little trade at this season and prices are merely nominal.

Baled Hay—The demand has strengthened a little and prices are higher. No. 1 timothy on track here sells at $10 to $10.50.

Baled Straw—The market is quiet, with fair demand and liberal offerings at $5 on track here.

CATTLE MARKET.

Toronto, May 6.—There was a slight drop in prices at the Cattle Market to-day, the general falling-off averaging from 15 to 20 cents a hundred. Rough cattle perhaps fell off a little more, but the choicer cattle did not weaken so much. Trade all round was slow, and there were cattle left unsold. There was but a moderate demand for export, and the butcher trade was only fair for good quality, while the rough lots were not wanted. Hogs were steady and unchanged in the quotations of the earlier part of the week. The delivery of sheep and lambs was light, and the trade was dull.

Export, choice... ...	..$5.50	$6.25
Export cattle, light ...	5.25	5.60
Bulls, exp., heavy, cwt	4.25	5.00
Feeders, heavy	4.00	4.75
Stockers, 400 to 800lb	2.00	3.60
Butchers' cattle, choice	5.00	5.75
Butchers' cattle, good.	4.75	5.25
Butchers' picked...	5.40	5.90
Butchers' bulls...	3.00	4.25
Light stock bulls, cwt	2.50	3.00
Milch cows...	30.00	55.00
Hogs, best...	6.75	0.00
do light...	6.50	0.00
Sheep, export, cwt	4.00	4.25
Bucks...	3.50	3.75
Yearling lambs...	5.50	6.00
Spring lambs, each	2.50	5.00
Calves, each...	2.00	10.00

EUROPEAN GRAIN MARKETS.

London May 6.—Close—Wheat, on passage quiet and steady. Maize, on passage quiet and steady. Wheat—English country markets of yesterday, strong, French country markets dull.

Paris, May 6.—Close—Wheat, tone steady; April 22f 20c, September and December 20f 35c.

Antwerp, May 6.—No. 2 red winter 17½f.

London, May 6.—Close—Mark Lane miller market—Wheat, foreign quiet but steady, English firm and rather dearer; maize, American nothing doing, Danubian steady; flour, American quiet but steady, English firm.

FIVE GIRLS KILLED.

And More Than a Score Injured in Philadelphia.

A despatch from Philadelphia says:—Five girls are known to have been killed and more than a score injured during a panic at the cigar factory of Harburger, Homan & Co, 10th Street and Washington Avenue, at 12.15 on Wednesday afternoon. The company employs over 600 girls. At the hour named a workman employed in the building was slightly injured by being caught in an elevator. Some person cried "Fire," and immediately there was a rush for the stairway of the building. The crush was so great that many of the girls turned back and rushed for the windows. Before they could be restrained from jumping a score or more had hurled themselves to the street, several being crushed to death.

Ambulances were quickly on the scene and the injured were hurried to the hospitals.

HEARTRENDING SCENES.

The section where the accident occurred is densely populated and nearly all the employes lived in the neighborhood. The families of the dead and injured were quickly on the scene, and the screams of the mothers and sisters of supposed victims were heartrending.

The girls were packed in the hallway leading to the street by the hundreds, and those who were killed fainted and were trampled and crushed to death by their excited comrades.

DECISION FRIDAY, MAY 25.

Combined Boer Conference on That Date.

A despatch from Pretoria says:—The Boer peace delegates are visiting each district in rotation. General Louis Botha is in the south-eastern part of the Transvaal, Acting-President Schalkburger and General Delarey are in the Northern Transvaal, ex-President Steyn, of the Orange Free State, and Gen. De Wet are in that colony, and Gen. Meyer is in the north-eastern part of the Transvaal. After these meetings there will be a combined conference at Vereniging on May 25 for a final discussion of terms of surrender.

TO VISIT GERMANY.

Roberts Will Attend the Autumn Manoeuvres.

A despatch from Berlin says:—The international exhibition at Dusseldorf is now open. Count von Buelow, the Imperial Chancellor, and five members of the Imperial Ministry will attend the ceremony. Among the distinguished guests who are expected later in the year is Earl Roberts, the British commander-in-chief who has accepted an invitation from the Emperor to attend the autumn manoeuvres of the German army.

MONTREAL CITY HALL.

Attached Under Judgment for $5,000.

A despatch from Montreal says:—The Montreal City Hall, with all its contents, including $5,000 in money in the treasurer's office, was put under seizure on Friday. The seizure was taken out on behalf of Joseph Laroque, who holds a judgment against the city for $5,000.

FORM OF CORONATION.

An Interesting Official Document Issued.

A despatch from London says:—An interesting official document has been issued describing the actual coronation ceremony in Westminster Abbey, entitled, "The form and order of service and ceremonies at the coronation of their Majesties Edward VII. and Queen Alexandra, in the Abbey Church of St. Peter, Westminster, June 26." The document, which is very long, is divided into numerous sections, thus:—

Section 1—Preparation.

Section 2—Entrance into the church.

Section 3—The recognition.

Section 4—The litany, communion, and sermon.

Section 7—The oath.

Section 8—The anointing.

Section 9—Presenting the spurs and sword, and girding with the sword.

Section 10—Investing with the armilla and Imperial mantle, and delivery of the orb.

Section 11—Investiture per annulum et baculum.

Section 12—Crowning.

Section 13—Presenting the Holy Bible.

Section 14—The benediction and Te Deum.

Section 15—The enthronization.

The document throughout is couched in quaint Biblical language. It commences with a description of how on the morning of Coronation Day care is to be taken that the ampulla is filled with oil, and with a spoon laid ready upon the altar. The archbishops and bishops, being already vested with their copes, will form a procession outside the west door of the Abbey and await notice of the approach of their Majesties before moving into the church. Their Majesties will be received with the anthem, "Peace be Within Thy Walls." Their Majesties will pass towards the throne and make their humble adoration, kneeling at the faldstools, and then sit in chairs below the thrones.

The document continues to describe the curious ceremony of recognition and the other ceremonies. Those above mentioned occur before the coronation proper.

LANDS SELLING FAST.

Company's Returns Show an Enormous Increase.

A despatch from Winnipeg says :—The returns of the C. P. R. land department and the Canada Northern Land Company show what an immense amount of business is being done. The statement of the former concern shows that about six times as much land has been sold this year as was disposed of during the first quarter of 1901, while the returns of the Canada North-West Company are quite as favorable.

The sales of the C.P.R. land department in the month of April, 1902, amounted to 231,127.11 acres, which sold for $695,071.68; for April, 1901, the sales were 48,874,13 acres, which sold for $152,445.70.

The total sales for the year to date amount to 520,082.75 acres, which sold for $1,632,842.51. The sales of the first quarter of 1901 amounted to 145,719.29, which sold for $452,750.29.

The sales of the Canada North-West Land Company for the month of April amount to 14,406.10, which sold for $72,578.17. For the month of April, 1901, the sales amounted to 757.922 acres, which sold for $42,404.04.

The total sales for the year 1902 to date were 50,836.12 acres, which sold for $256,057.11.

The total sales for the previous year for the same period were 17,131.64 acres, which sold for $95,492.52.

THANKSGIVING SERVICE.

Action of Bishops Significant of Early Peace.

A despatch from London says :—There is authority for saying that the main factor which has determined the Boer leaders to decide for peace, for there is no doubt that they made that decision, was the concession concerning the Cape rebels.

These men were liable to death or imprisonment, confiscation of their property, and deprivation of their constitutional rights. The extreme punishment that can be meted to them now, according to the promise formally made by Lord Milner, is confiscation and defranchisement, which, after all, is not a very serious them are the younger sons of old matter, inasmuch as nine-tenths of farmers, who remained at home in order to save their property, while the boys, with full paternal approval, went into the commando.

In addition to this concession, informal promises have been given that the banishment proclamation issued by Lord Kitchener will not be rigidly enforced, and that general amnesty will not be unduly delayed.

There has never been any difficulty in regard to rebuilding the farmsteads that have been destroyed and restocking the farms. The general confidence that is felt here in the issue is shown by the fact that the bishops are considering a form of special thanksgiving service for the restoration of peace.

LARGE INCREASE.

Returns of Customs Show Trade is Growing.

A despatch from Ottawa says:—The Customs receipts for the month of April show an increase of over $513,721 over those of the same month last year, and an increase of $2,472,314 for the ten months of the fiscal year ending April 30. The receipts in April last year were $2,276,257, compared with $2,789,978 this year. For the ten months last year the receipts were $23,916,273, compared with $26,388,587 this year.

NEWS BRIEFLY TOLD

The Very Latest Items From All Parts of the Globe.

DOMINION.

Coal will be $6.50 a ton in Hamilton in the fall.

Ten hotel licenses have been granted on Manitoulin Island.

A Winnipeg despatch says 30,000 settlers are expected to settle in the North-west from Iowa this year.

A rifle club will be formed in connection with the Hamilton Collegiate Institute.

A Rat Portage merchant is under arrest at Winnipeg charged with defrauding the Bank of Ottawa of $7,000.

Chinese residents of Rat Portage have been charged 25 and 30 per cent. more water rate than other citizens. A deputation of clergymen asked the Council to put the celestials on a basis with the rest.

The Dominion Government may introduce a change to adopt the English system, where it is the practice to revise the sentence of life prisoners after they have served twenty years. Some sixty convicts would be affected if this system of revision were adopted in Canada.

FOREIGN.

Two thousand cab drivers are on strike in Paris.

Moscow is so disturbed that the Czar has abandoned his intended visit there.

A party of three Parisians left London on Tuesday on a trip around the world in a motor car.

In 1860 Vladivostock consisted of less than a dozen fishing huts. Today it has 50,000 people, and is the finest city on the Siberian coast.

The seeds of mate, or Paraguay tea, the beverage of twenty million South Americans, will not germinate until soaked in a salt of potassium.

An official estimate of the cost of the war to March 31, 1903, has placed the figures at $1,115,000,000.

Kimberley will erect a statue of the deceased statesman, Cecil Rhodes, facing the north, and overlooking the town and the mines.

A colored man pruning a tree at Miles, Mich., fell 15 feet upon a horse standing underneath, striking the animal squarely between the ears and killing it instantly.

The spotted fever scourge in the Bitter Root Valley, Montana, has begun with greater violence than at any time known in the history of the peculiar disease.

At the dinner of the Mechanical Engineers at the Hotel Cecil, London, Lord G. Hamilton said it was his wish to keep all orders for locomotives in Britain.

Representative James Butler, of St. Louis, Mo., who achieved notoriety some time ago by knocking down James J. Jeffries, the champion pugilist, is being sued for $10,000 damages by a hotel waiter whom he knocked down with a bottle.

The Kansas City, Mexico and Orient Railway has purchased about $2,500,000 worth of rails from British manufacturers. Many companies manufacturing finished steel products from steel billets are importing from Great Britain and Germany.

Four Italians attacked Patrolman Peter Smith, of Trenton, N.J., the other night. One of their number is dead, one is in a hospital, a third is under arrest and the fourth is at large.

L. Riendle, of Crestline, Ohio, aged 84, rigged up a shotgun which was so fixed that a burglar would receive both charges of shot on opening the door. Forgetting his death trap, he started through the door and received the contents of both barrels in his body. This is the second time he has been caught by the trap.

GLOOMY OUTLOOK IN INDIA.

Plague and Famine Worse Than Ever.

A despatch from London says :—There are gloomy prophecies as to the outlook in India. Both the plague and the famine appear to be worse than ever, and the unfortunate country is threatened with even greater horrors than during the recent famine and disease.

The plague has now spread over upper India in an alarming manner, and is peculiarly virulent in the Punjaub. Efforts in the earlier stages to stamp it out by measures involving coercion were entirely ineffectual, besides rousing popular discontent which threatened to become so serious that the supreme Government was forced to interfere with the local authorities.

CHECKS TUBERCULOSIS.

New and Successful Treatment Discovered.

A despatch from Paris says :—Another attempt to combat tuberculosis has just been communicated to the Academy of Medicine by Dr. Spadari. He claims to have arrested the progress of incipient consumption by administering iodide of potassium in solution in very small doses, each dose followed by an inhalation of essence of turpentine lasting ten minutes. This treatment is concurrent with the usual hygienic and dietetic treatment.

NO SPRING CAMPS.

Outing of Militia is Deferred Until Autumn.

A despatch from Ottawa says :—There will be no spring camps this year. What with the fourth African drafts and the men who will go to the coronation, the permanent corps will be sadly depleted of instructors. Moreover, there will be no major-general commanding to do the inspecting. General O'Grady-Haly leaves Canada early in the month, and Lord Dundonald does not take command until the beginning of July. The camps will not, therefore be held until September.

CONFUSION OF CASTE.

Or Gentility Vs. Nobility of Soul.

CHAPTER XII.

An open window, with the May breezes coming softly through it—a library, silent except for the occasional scratch of a busy pen, and on the broad, old-fashioned window-seat a small figure, curled up, quiet as a mouse, with a bit of something it called needlework in its tiny hands—some garment, or fancied garment, for a doll, that it was fashioning clumsily, with feeble, patient fingers. The little brow was puckered as it stooped over its work; the small mouth was set with the intentness of its endeavor; unconscious of discomfort from the full sunshine in its eyes, minute after minute the small creature went on with its work, persevering, steady, silent.

Sometimes from his table where he sat at work Mr. Trelawney glanced at the brown bent head, but the glance was rarely more than a placid momentary, passing look; the busy man had grown accustomed to have this small, staid figure in his sight; its presence brought no sense of disturbance to him, but only instead of that a happy sense of peace and of possession—a feeling that within the four walls of this quiet room of his he held all that was dearest to him in the world—his books, the friends of all his life, and this new friend—his child.

When Dorcas first began to talk, her stammering utterances made a curious and sweet music in her father's ear; when her unsteady little feet began to toddle up and down the floors, he took to following those most uncertain steps with an anxious eagerness that must seriously have disturbed his peace. Strangely enough from quite early days—as soon as she could walk and talk at all—he used to like to carry her into his study, and shut himself up with her there; and she, too, rapidly developed a taste for being so shut up, and would cry to be taken to papa, and struggle to escape from Letty's arms, till sometimes Letty's heart would ache a little sadly.

Poor Letty loved her blindly and passionately, but Dorcas, I am sorry to say, on her side, did not love her mother very much. With a curious instinct, she seemed, from a wonderfully early age, to be conscious of her mother's weakness of character, and, however tenderly she might treat her, to mingle her tenderness with a certain tone of condescension which Letty, though it pained her often, hardly ever resented, or regarded it as anything more than she deserved.

"For she's so clever, you see," she would say sometimes to Mrs. Markham; "she's like her father, bless her! And like takes to like, you know. It's not to be looked for that she'd think much of me." And she would stoop and press her lips with a half sad kiss upon her little daughter's cheek, and smooth her hair from her brow, and then the next moment would listen with a sigh to the little fingers tapping at the study door; for the child would stay with her mother while she held her at her side, but as soon as she was released the toddling steps went always in one direction, and Letty would hear the impatient demand of "Oppen, oppen!" that never was made at the door of any room in which she sat.

"She'd leave me for her father any day. I suppose I might go away, and they'd neither of them ever miss me, or ever care," she said sadly, and almost bitterly, once or twice.

Yet, though she spoke sadly, Letty's life was fuller and happier now, and Letty herself, perhaps, was stronger to bear some troubles than she had been before her child was born. To most people, as time goes on, the back gets fitted to the burden that it has to bear, and the sharp sorrow of to-day becomes only to-morrow's subdued pain. Letty had had her short time of rapture, and her bitter awakening from it; and now—the world was coming by degrees to put on something of its every-day garb again, and she had her fits of sadness still, and her passionate longings and sometimes even her passionate despairs; but in spite of longings her house had to be ordered (as she best could order it), and her little girl had to be nursed and clothed, and sometimes, fortunately, the common cares of her daily life made her half forget her disappointed hopes, and the simple joys of which she had her share came to her in at least partial stead of those other joys of which, in her girlhood, she had so vainly dreamed.

Little footsteps pattering up and down the stairs, a little high sweet voice making shrill music everywhere; these were strange sounds to fill Mr. Trelawney's once empty and quiet house. He used himself to think so often as he listened to them recalling that old life of his, comparing it with this that he was living now. Lover of peace as he had been so long, had anything ever thrilled his heart in all the years he had hitherto lived as the touch of these childish fingers thrilled it now?

He used to lie down on the sofa in his study, and pretend to be immovably sound asleep, that they might come and wander over him, stroking his cheek, straying amongst his hair, pulling at his coat to try to rouse him, the little voice, too, calling him all the time with an imperious—"Papa! Papa!"—till, after he had lain still for a few minutes, submitting to these sweet entreaties, all in a moment he would stretch out his arms, and snatch the little creature in a rapture to his bosom, and cover the brown head with kisses so passionate that, half in delight, half almost in terror, Dorcas would quiver and scream.

Only when he was alone with the child did he ever betray his love for her in this impetuous way. A shy, undemonstrative man in general, it would not have been in his nature to show it so before any witnesses. In the presence of others—even in Letty's presence—he seemed fond of the child, and was kind to her; but that was all; his warmest caresses, his tenderest nonsense, were all reserved for those hours, which both of them liked so well, when no other creature came between them—when they were all the world to each other, with everyone else shut out.

The exclusive devotion that was given to Dorcas at these seasons suited that little damsel admirably; the power of giving it, and of attaching her solely to himself, suited Mr. Trelawney's jealous love. He came very quickly to know that she preferred him to every other creature in the house, and in his secret satisfaction in this knowledge I fear that he a good deal forgot Letty and Letty's claims—nor did he ever, perhaps, even hereafter, remember those rights of hers much, I think.

To the best of his power, it is true, he did try to use his influence over the child for good. Well as he loved her, his eyes, as time passed on, became quite conscious of certain faults in her, and these faults he tried, at least, not to pass over lightly. She was imperious and wilful, for instance, and he did his utmost to teach her submission and gentleness; she was selfish—as by nature most creatures are—and he tried to instil into her the habit of giving up her own desires (I do not say that he succeeded in this effort); she rapidly developed an ardent love for pleasure, and he tried hard to awake in her heart a counter-balancing love for duty. I am afraid that sometimes his teaching fell on vacant ears, and that sometimes, too, perhaps, the strength of original sin in the little maiden filled his heart with a temporary consternation; but on the whole she was as good, perhaps as most children are—and, at any rate, he was content with her.

As the days of imperfect speech and toddling infancy passed away, it seemed to him, indeed, as if each hour she grew dearer to him. He was thinking this, perhaps, to-day, as his eyes wandered again and again from his work to rest tenderly on the little figure sitting with busy fingers in the window seat. Bending there with absorbed face over her piece of futile sewing, how sweet and quaint a picture she made, he thought. He looked at her, and looked a hundred times. How earnest, patient, persevering she was! Possessing such qualities, what would she not be capable of becoming presently? Surely he should be able to make a student of her—to teach her his own love of books—to make her, perhaps, a fellow-worker with himself? Already the little lips could read easy words—English words in plenty, and Greek words even (at least, one or two. He had taught her these secretly, for his own special delight). She had had books for playthings from her earliest years. He had taught her to build houses with them—to make pyramids of them—to search their pages for pictures—to take them in her arms and kiss them when they fell.

She was a clear-headed little maid—not one who was accustomed to let her feelings run away with her, or to allow sentiment to get the upper hand of reason. Sometimes, I think, in spite of all his devotion to her, Mr. Trelawney came on hard bits in his little daughter that made him wince. "She will not be taken in easily," he would say at moments with a laugh. Often he would watch her demure and composed ways, and wonder what strength of feeling lay beneath the calm and rather cold exterior. In person she was like his mother—a dainty, pretty, rather Quaker-like little face and figure; he wondered if in character she would prove like his mother too; and perhaps, though half unconsciously, or at least unwillingly, a certain reluctance to believe it probable would mingle with his speculations. For his mother had been a woman of many virtues and of few faults, but looking back now on the days when they had lived together he occasionally found himself questioning whether warm blood could ever have flowed in her calm veins—whether in all her life her pulses could ever have beaten fast.

"If Dorcas could be like her in some ways," he would say to himself, "I should desire nothing better. My mother's calm sense and strength of mind, joined with the warmth and breadth of nature that I think I see in Dorcas, would make an almost perfect woman." And in happy faith he used to watch the little maid, believing that he could already perceive the seeds of all goodness and nobleness in this child of his, with her quiet, self-possessed ways, and her grave, observant eyes.

"Dorty's eyes are like two little stars, that watch—and watch," he said to her, tenderly once, and drew her to his side and kissed them shut.

Such happy walks these two used to take together! With her mother Dorcas went very little out of doors, except into the garden, but her father and she in summer would ramble half their time away, and even in winter there were few days when they failed to secure an hour or two in the open air. They used to have endless interests in these expeditions of theirs. Holding his hand demurely as she walked beside him, Dorcas would ask him questions without number; scarcely a flower by the roadside did she pass unnoticed; scarcely a bird sang in the trees or insect hummed in the air but she wanted to know its name and history; she picked up pebbles in the road, which he had to carry home for future study; she required a reason and a meaning for everything she saw, such as it taxed him to the utmost, and often quite beyond his power, to supply.

They used to sit down in the woods and meadows, and then she would make him tell her fairy stories—or, rather, they would make up tales together, both bringing material out of their own fancy, and joining it all together into a rambling medley of nonsense, whose absurdity and want of coherence, perhaps, almost made part of its charm to her.

Was it possible that Mr. Trelawney had come to spend hours every day talking nonsense like this to a little six-year-old child? He would often, even to himself, laugh at the thought of it. "But I cannot help it. The little soul expects me to play with her," he would say, in half jesting self-excuse. She expected it, and so he must humor her; children must play, and Dorcas had no companion besides himself (except her mother, of course; but somehow they neither of them thought much of Letty for a playfellow). So he talked nonsense to her, and played games with her, and they ran races together in the fields; and the grave student, whose life till now had been spent amongst his books, became accustomed at command to leave his desk that he might walk on all fours round his study floor, in abject imitation of some lion or tiger roaming in its native woods.

He was occasionally half ashamed of these strange occupations to which he had descended. One day, when Mr. Gibson came to see him, and, being ushered unexpectedly into the room, found his friend barricaded and growling in one corner of it, enacting a wild beast in its den, Mr. Trelawney leapt to his feet, and burst from his imprisonment with his face on fire.

"I was—I was only playing with that silly child. One has to make a fool of one's self sometimes," he blurted out apologetically, with an embarrassed laugh. And, though the other answered emphatically that he could not do a better thing, Mr. Trelawney was disturbed all through the visit, and after this time often locked his study door when the little one and he were engaged together at their games, shrinking uncontrollably, in his shy reserve, from letting the eye of any stranger see him at his childish play.

(To Be Continued.)

SHE IS CALLING HIM TO DINNER. WHERE IS HE?

DR. A. W. CHASE'S CATARRH CURE ... 25c.

is sent direct to the diseased parts by the Improved Blower. Heals the ulcers, clears the air passages, stops droppings in the throat and permanently cures Catarrh and Hay Fever. Blower free. All dealers or Dr. A. W. Chase Medicine Co., Toronto and Buffalo.

DREAD OF DISEASE.

Campaign Against Cancer Is Generously Supported.

The recent appeal for a great fund for use by the medical profession in Great Britain in a systematic investigation of the cause and the cure for cancer is meeting with a liberal response and there is the greatest interest in the subject. This has induced the London Spectator to-day to make these comments on the subject:

"We wonder if the fear of death increases with the growth of luxury. We see no evidence of it, especially on the battlefield, and we fancy that the clergy of all denominations wish desparingly that it did; but that the fear of disease does exist, and especially of diseases accompanied by pain, we have no doubt whatever. The King was not considered in the least undignified, when he recently pressed quite earnestly for further investigations into cancer, and the greatest people in the land are eager in their support of the new and apparently successful treatment of consumption—the open-air treatment which has inspired hope in thousands of households, where formerly there was only pained resignation.

"The reign of quacks, too, has recommenced, which is a sure sign that the disease is dreaded, and even the nonsense of Christian Scientists finds among otherwise sensible people an attentive audience. Indeed, our very manners are changing under its influence, and it has become proper, as George Russell says in a recent diatribe against the decadence of the upper ten, to discuss appendicitis on unseasonable occasions.

"If they only would remember that the sentence of capital punishment passed upon us all is irreversible, and that our object is not to prevent death, but to alleviate or remove needless suffering, which so often accompanies or precedes death, they may do much toward that most practical of all ends—leaving the world better than they found it. For that object the executive committee on cancer may be a most efficient agent, and we heartily hope not only that it may get its money quickly, but get it in such needless quantity as to induce it to widen its purpose and assume some of the functions of a tribunal for the encouragement of all scientific men who are striving to extinguish pain. Nothing is hopeless in that direction when they have already discovered chloroform and are on the edge of a discovery which is indispensable if surgery is to be much improved, namely, a means of seeing through the body. The Roentgen ray does not quite give us that, but other penetrates everywhere and along ether light can move."

"No, sir!" exclaimed the drummer. "No house in the country, I'm proud to say, has more men and women pushing its line of goods than ours!" "What do you sell?" asked the man with the chin whiskers. "Baby carriages."

ON THE FARM.

CARE OF SOW AND LITTER.

I prefer to isolate the sow early in order to avoid exciting influences, writes Mr. C. B. Barrett. Although it is usual to confine her to a close pen, she should have a larger lot to graze and exercise in. She is partial to seclusion and her shelter should be remote from other hog quarters. In summer the quantity of succulent food is unlimited, but this should also be provided in winter. Roots are the best substitute for green pasture. I have ever found that sows given a liberal supply of these have always farrowed with good success and afforded all the nourishment the young pigs needed on our place.

We feed but little corn during the first few weeks after farrowing, and for a month or so before. A slop made of shorts, a little oil meal or soy bean meal and milk with a small quantity of salt added may be substituted for corn entirely, with splendid results. This prevents the sow becoming too fat, gives her more life and desire for exercise, and when the pigs are large enough to try to eat, it furnishes additional nourishment and gives them a good thrifty start. Keep plenty of water before them; they drink often and much.

Previous to time of farrowing, throw in plenty of straw. The sow will need no further assistance in preparing her bed. After the pigs come do not molest her for 24 hours. Feed lightly the first week, and mostly green food and slops. With the use of succulent food and oil meal no drugs will be necessary. Keep the pigs in good growing condition, but not too fat, and they will soon turn into money for the owner. The secret of successful hog raising is to keep up a continuous growth until maturity and then with all possible haste prepare them for market.

PREVENTING OAT SMUT.

The Ohio Experiment Station gives the following directions for treating smutty seed oats:

"Having the solution made at the rate of one ounce of formalin to three gallons of water, well stirred, and a gallon of solution to each bushel of seed to be treated, apply this with a sprinkling can (or sprayer) to the oats in piles on a tight floor. Grain in piles should not exceed about six bushels, and the number of piles will follaw from the amount of seed. Sprinkle each pile in turn, shovelling thoroughly, knowing how much solution is applied; continue in each case until the solution tends to run out on the floor despite the shovelling. Usually a half-gallon or more per bushel may be sprinkled on the first round, when the one pile is passed for a few minutes while another is handled in the same way. Upon a second sprinkling of each pile, as much solution is used as will be held; then with a third or fourth repetition the gallon per bushel may be used. After this shovel over and leave in low flat piles over night, or not for less than four hours. The seed may then be spread thin on a floor and shovelled over occasionally to dry out for drilling, or it may be sown wet if broadcasted. If in weather when proper drying of the seed is secured, the treatment of the seed may precede the time of sowing by some weeks. Seed treated in this manner is not poisonous, though scarcely suitable to be fed to horses. Formalin retails at about 50 cents per pound.

WHEN TO TURN CALVES TO GRASS.

We cannot afford to keep the calf on the cow, as that is too expensive so we must use some more economical method. The common practice in this vicinity is to raise them on skimmilk. In some cases a feeder is used, but in most instances they are taught to drink.

My method is to take the calf away from the cow soon after dropped, writes Mr. C. H. Dale. I milk the cow and feed the milk to the calf in this way. I put my finger in the calf's mouth, and work its nose into the pail, and after it gets to eating well, take my finger away. After a few trials the calf will drink all right. I give it the milk of the cow for a few days until it is good to use, and then change to skimmilk, warming the milk to the temperature of the milk as drawn from the cow.

The skimmilk should be sweet. After the calf is two or three weeks old I let it have a little good, fine hay to nibble, and when it is four or five weeks old. I set a dish of ground oats or shorts where the calf can get it, and it soon learns to eat and will thrive and grow. I do not turn to grass until the calf is five or six months old.

Calves raised in this way will make just as good cows and will be worth just as much as those raised on whole milk, and will not cost nearly as much. If the calf is intended for beef, I should feed a more fattening feed after it was four or five months old.

PRUNING POINTS.

There are many theories in regard to the best time to prune fruit trees for different objects, but the consensus of opinion is that if heavy or extensive pruning is to be done in order to induce a vigorous growth it should be done in early spring. Good orchardists so manage their trees that they never need any heavy pruning while growing. A pinch in time will save the use of the saw afterward. It is a rule with many experienced fruit growers to keep their trees so well pruned that nothing but an ordinary pocket knife need ever be used to remove an offending limb. It should always be remembered that heavy pruning of growing trees will retard their growth, and that the lopping off of a large limb at the wrong season will induce decay. All large wounds should be thoroughly covered with grafting wax. Prune in such a manner that the light may be let into the inside of the foliage and remove the limbs evenly so that the bush will present a symmetrical appearance and not so thick as to catch the wind and be blown down.

CULLING THE HERD.

There is nothing that assists a breeder more in maintaining a good reputation for sending out good stuff than close culling. No breeder has been able to raise all good pigs, even from the most distinguished sires and dams that ever lived. There always will be some inferior to the others. These should be consigned to the pork pens. The breeder that does not do this will have lots of trouble on his hands. He will find it unprofitable because he cannot sell to the same man any more than one time.

The man that builds up his business by honest transactions that are satisfactory to the buyer is the one that makes a profit and success out of his business. If you get a customer for an animal, make the deal so that he will be your friend and continue your customer. We have plenty of breeders, who are of this character and who practice this method of doing business. To do business and meet the requirement, you should have the blood for which there is a demand. You should have good sows as well as good boars if you want to produce a good class of pigs. You should give closer attention to feeding and handling to properly develop them. It is better to have one good sow, than three poor or medium ones, for profit.

WORLD'S COFFEE CROP.

It Is Said to be Constantly Increasing.

The world's production of coffee for the season of 1901, according to the best statistical information at hand, was 15,460,000 bags of 132 pounds each. Of this immense product Brazil's share was 11,500,000 bags. In other words, Brazil produces nearly four fifths of the total crop; and in spite of the glutted markets, its production is increasing every year.

Santos is now exporting about two-thirds of the entire crop of Brazil. Although Rio de Janeiro is next to Santos, the greatest coffee port in the world, it is far surpassed in shipments by the smaller port south of it. The Central American States and Mexico, and the other South American Republics, Venezuela, Colombia, Ecuador and Peru contributed to the markets 2,200,000 bags. For a little place the Republic of Haiti is a remarkable contributor to the coffee supplies, its product last year amounting to 450,000 bags. The berry of Haiti is particularly esteemed in France, which takes two-thirds of the exports, very little coming to our market, as Brazilian coffee is cheaper and gives larger profit to importers.

Porto Rico and Jamaica supplied 200,000 bags. Thus Latin America produced 13,900,000 bags, leaving 1,560,000 bags to come from the rest of the world. The other producers were the Dutch East Indies, 450,000 bags; British India, Ceylon and the Philippines, 315,000; Africa and Mocha, 225,000 and Padang and Celebes, 90,000.

The surplus over and above consumption was 1,342,380 bags. This large overproduction is almost equal to the total annual consumption of France. As a consequence the price of the commodity is still low and coffee growers are complaining of hard times, though those of Brazil seem to suffer less than the planters of other countries. This is probably due to cheap production, the result of the enormous plantations equipped with the very best machinery for preparing the crop for market and branch railroads running right from the coffee houses on the large plantations to the ports. Labor is also very cheap on the Brazil plantations.

It is predicted that the Brazilian growers, though they too are complaining of low prices, can stand the strain better than the small planters of other countries, many of whom are now reaping no profit and are soon likely to be compelled to give up the struggle and devote their lands to other crops.

TOO BASHFUL FOR WORDS.

Mr. Cymple is a bashful man. For this reason among others he seldom leaves his own doorstep. The other evening, however, he found himself obliged to escort his better half to a social gathering.

Now, if Mr. C—— was bashful, the same could not be said of his wife. They were duly introduced to the assembled guests. Five minutes later Mr. Cymple could not remember the name of a single individual and retired to a distant corner of the room. His wife, on the other hand, soon made herself at home, and her lively chatter was one of the features of the evening.

Mr. Cymple's isolation was noticed by another gentleman, who strolled up and endeavored to draw him.

"Quite a nice little affair, isn't it?" he began.

Mr. Cymple merely nodded his head and smiled vacantly, while the stranger continued:—

"I should like to know that lively little woman over there. She's quite a chatterbox. Are you on speaking terms with her?"

"Yes—no—I mean, that is——"

"Oh, I understand," laughed the stranger. "Like myself, you are merely on listening terms?"

"Just so! That's it!" stammered Mr. Cymple. "It's always that way. You see, I'm—that is, she's—my wife!"

"Oh!"

And Mr. Cymple couldn't for the life of him think why the stranger smiled.

586 different species of edible plants have been classified. 21 of these yield sugar.

A Spring Medicine That is a True Tonic.

Dr. Chase's Nerve Food Builds Blood, Creates Nerve Force, Increases Flesh and Weight, and Makes Weak, Sickly People Strong and Well.

The day of sarsaparillas, sulphur and cream of tartar, and salts as spring medicine has gone by. People are beginning to listen to the advice of their physicians and to build up their systems by the use of such preparations as Dr. Chase's Nerve Food.

The strong point in favor of this great food cure is the fact that it actually creates new, rich life-sustaining blood, and builds up the system gradually and naturally. For this reason it is the most satisfactory spring medicine that you can possibly obtain, and its results are permanently beneficial.

The tired languid feelings that tell of low vitality and an exhausted condition of the system soon disappear before the vitalizing, upbuilding influence of this great restorative. It conquers disease by filling the system with health, energy and vigour.

Mrs. S. Thompson, 240 Munro Street, Toronto, Ont., states:—I was very much run down in health, and whenever I exerted myself more than usual I had severe attacks of splitting headache, and was very nervous, so much so that I could not rest well at nights. After using Dr. Chase's Nerve Food I found that my nerves were stronger, I could rest and sleep better than I have for a long time, and was entirely free from headaches. I can speak very highly of this preparation for nervous trouble.

Dr. Chase's Nerve Food has the endorsement of the best people in the land—physicians and laymen alike. It is bound to benefit anyone who uses it, because it is composed of the most potent restoratives of nature. 50 cents a box, 6 boxes for $2.50. At all dealers, or Edmanson, Bates & Co., Toronto.

The Stirling News-Argus.

THURSDAY, MAY 8, 1902.

Dairying in Canada.

Experts Meet and Pass Resolutions.

A conference of dairy experts was held at Ottawa last week, when a number of important resolutions were carried unanimously. Among the recommendations made were the following:

'That it would tend to secure better and more uniform quality of dairy products to have all cheese factories and creameries organized into groups or syndicates consisting of from 15 to 30 factories, each group being under the supervision of a competent instructor, and that these groups should be centralized under one authority in each province.

'That short courses of instruction should be held in the dairy schools for farmers' sons.

'To ensure cheese and butter being manufactured only in factories that are free from sanitary defects and possessed of well constructed and readily cleansed rooms, pure water, good drainage and clean utensils and surroundings, it was recommended that all cheese factories be compelled to take out a provincial license.

'In order to secure a complete and efficient system of dairy instruction each factory might be expected to contribute a nominal license fee in return for which competent instructors would visit the factories regularly.

'Cheese and butter makers will be urged to use the fermentation test and the acidimeter. The Department of Agriculture will be requested to make arrangements to furnish alkali solutions.

'The department will also be urged to furnish cultures at nominal cost until their more general use warrants their supply by Canadian merchants.

'It was recommended that dairy conferences similar to the one held here this week shall be held annually in future.'

The Rush to Temiscaming.

A carload of prospective settlers from Toronto Junction and London districts left the Union station Monday morning for New Ontario, most of them being bound for Temiscaming. Owing to the large influx of settlers the Crown Lands Department has decided to open six more townships in Temiscaming, and a corresponding number in other districts.

Thomas Southworth, director of colonization, states that the Government will not run an excursion to Temiscaming this season, although the results of excursions to that district last year had exceeded all the expectations of the Government, and, in fact, had caused more settlers to trek northwards than could properly be accommodated.

The Government's stipulation that development must begin not later than six months after lots had been selected would have to be waived, Mr. Southworth said, for it was simply impossible for some of the settlers to get to their land in that time with the existing facilities for travel and settlement.

The Government would spend $20,000, probably 25,000, this season in opening up new roads.

No Military Camps.

It seems now pretty certain that there will be no summer camps either at Niagara or elsewhere. Major-General O'Grady-Haly, the retiring G. O. C., will be on leave of absence during June, and his successor, Major-General Lord Dundonald will not assume command until July 1. Besides this the coronation contingent will take many of the most capable officers and non-commissioned officers, while there has not been and will not be time to replace the vacancies caused by the heavy draft made upon the militia all through the country in sending the recent contingents to South Africa.

The Westward Rush.

The largest single party of immigrants that ever passed through Ottawa in one day passed there on Friday last. There were three trains each carrying between four hundred and five hundred passengers. Another train of sixteen cars passed through Thursday night, carrying over nine hundred. It is estimated that over two thousand foreigners passed there Friday. It took over fifty cars to carry the immigrants. The party were all foreigners, Italians, Galicians, Russians and Austrians and all are bound for the Northwest.

Trent Valley Canal.

In the House of Commons on Wednesday the Minister of Railways and Canals said it was now in contemplation to complete the work between Lake Simcoe and Balsam Lake; but as to the remainder of the route, between Lake Simcoe and Georgian Bay, he would not like to say definitely that it would or would not be completed. It was estimated the canal would cost $6,500,000 in all, about half of which had been expended. The section from Lake Simcoe to Georgian Bay would cost $1.500,000.

Seventh of Sidney Notes.

From Our Own Correspondent.

The recent rains have delayed seeding in this locality.

Horse buyers picked up a few fine animals in this neighborhood last week. Good prices were paid.

A certain man in this vicinity is, by his notoriety, creating quite a sensation. If all accounts are true, it would probably be well for him to go steady.

Mr. Merrick Foster drives a new mikado. Who says there is no money in farming.

Miss Lizzie Park was the guest of Miss Waddell on Sunday.

CORRESPONDENCE.

The Algoma Central and Hudson Bay Railway.

Ogidaki Station, April 28, '02.

To the Editor of the News-Argus.

Will you kindly give the following a space in your columns. Perhaps it may be interesting and beneficial to your readers at this important juncture of Ontario's interests, politically and otherwise. A great deal is being said at present in the journals of this province for and against New Ontario, especially the district of Algoma, the town of Sault Ste Marie, and the Clergue enterprise. Having had a year and a half of practical knowledge of the question in vogue, situated in the very midst of the great progress development and success which has been taking place, I think I am in a position to throw a little light on the subject in question. In the first place I will state my position in connection with one of the Clergue industries. On the 9th of November, 1900, I engaged with the Algoma Central and Hudson Bay Railway as agent, and was stationed at the end of track which was at that time at Bellvue, 19 miles north of the Soo. At this point there is a trestle work 1300 feet in length, and 105 feet high, and I had the very great pleasure of witnessing the erection of every bent in it, which was completed early in the month of February, 1901. I was on the first engine that crossed this trestle, and must say I was somewhat nervous before we reached the other side and were safe on the road bed again. The building of this trestle impeded track laying considerable, but as soon as trains were able to cross 8 miles of steel were laid to a point called Silver Creek, where another halt was necessary to await the erection of Silver Creek trestle. As soon as the steel was laid to that point, the company opened an office there and I was asked to move ahead and another man dropped in my place at Bellvue. On the 27th of June we moved to Goulais River, 4 miles north. Here the scenery is beautiful, and the tributaries to this river are full of speckled trout. Soon after opening the station a large boarding house was built and run by the company. Next we witnessed the erection of a saw mill with a capacity of a fifty thousand feet a day, and finished in elegant style, which would be a credit to any city. Since then the place has been laid out in town lots and 20 cottages erected, and are now being equipped with electric light and water works. On the 2nd of Dec. last we again moved ahead to my present abode, Ogidaki, 50 miles from the Soo. The company are making their own rails from their new steel plant at the Soo, and next week hundreds of men will be employed laying steel. Fifty miles of grading is about completed, and by Dec. next I expect to be agent at the end of the track at Montreal River, 100 miles from the Soo. This is undoubtedly destined to be one of the best equipped roads in Canada or any other country. It is only one of the great industries that Mr. Clergue had in view when he approached the wise and far seeing Ross government and asked for a charter to build a line of railway from Sault Ste. Marie to Hudson Bay, a line from Sudbury to the Manitoulin Islands, thence onward, connecting with this, the main line, at Goulais River, and also the Michipicoten branch, 18 miles of which are in constant use hauling ore from the Helen mine to Michipicoten harbour, thence loaded onto the company's boats and taken to the Soo, and to-day is being made into steel rails, which as I have already stated, will in a few days be laid on the grade of the railway owned by the same company. I omitted to mention the fact that an iron mine owned and operated by the Brietung Co., situated 23 miles from the Soo, produces the highest quality of ore, and the supply is unlimited. Again, farther north, and 43 miles from the Soo, we have the Superior Copper Co's mine. Great developments are taking place at this mine, which promises much in the near future. Again, we have the Algoma Commercial Co., of which Mr. Clergue is President, operating a dozen or more lumber camps, giving work to hundreds of men, many from older Ontario, and the same is to be seen in every branch of the works here. During the past winter I issued money orders aggregating thousands of dollars to men from older Ontario, which was sent home to their wives, parents, and to the banks for deposit. This, I think, clearly demonstrates that by aiding new Ontario the Ross government has likewise aided or benefited older Ontario very materially.

I have given you only a partial idea of the great developments that have taken place by the granting of certain concessions to Mr. Clergue. We will now suppose that the Conservative party had been successful in their attempt to defeat the government measures leading up to the actual successful results, terminating through the wise policy of the Ontario government in opening up New Ontario, and had told Mr. Clergue they would not or could not entertain his propositions at all. What would the deplorable state of affairs in the District of Algoma be today? Why, Mr. Editor, instead of there being erected and in full operation at the Soo to-day the following principal industries, viz: the pulp mill, sulphide mill, iron works, steel plant, carbide works, smelters, coke ovens, car shops, power canals, and many more works which I could mention; the A. C. & H. B. R'y, the Sudbury, Manitoulin, and North Shore R'y, the Michipicoten Branch, the Helen and Brietung iron mines, the Superior Copper Co's mine, etc., these various industries having a pay roll monthly of thousands of dollars, I ask your readers what would the results be here to-day had Mr. Whitney and his followers had their sway at Toronto at that very important time and had displayed their wonderful ability and policy and had stamped out every vestige of development and prosperity that had taken place, what would we find existing to-day? We would find the District of Algoma and the town of Sault Ste. Marie just as they stood twenty years ago, a wild forest and insignificant little village. The Conservative press and public speakers would make you believe if they could that the land grant to the A. C. & H. B. R'y was a gigantic fraud, a big steal, and so on. Now as I understand it the A. C. and H. B. R'y Company are building this line of railway through a wild mountainous country. Not a dollar of cash do they get. Now it is an indisputable fact, that unless a railway was being built the land and timber would certainly have remained in it's uncultivated form, and would never have been any use or worth a cent to any one. And I venture to say that had the Clergue Syndicate failed in their efforts to secure from the Ross government this charter and land grant, no other company or body of men would have undertaken what Mr. Clergue proposed to the government to do, and has since fulfilled, and a great deal more than was proposed. And I think, Mr. Editor, the benefits resulting from this so called steal have benefited both old and New Ontario a hundred fold greater than it could otherwise have done. And I ask the young men especially, of North Hastings and the Province throughout, to hold a deaf ear to the Conservative utterances, and to take the actual facts as a guidance on election day, and vote for the uplifting, solid, business-like Ross government, and elect the Liberal candidate in the field. Thanking you, Mr. Editor, for your kindness in allowing me to take up so much of your valuable time and space, I remain,

Yours very truly,

A. CHARD, Jr.,
Agent A. C. & H. B. R'y.
Ogidaki, Ont.

Bret Harte, the American poet and author, is dead.

Admiral Sampson, of the U. S. Navy, died on Tuesday.

The Anglican Synod of Ontario will meet in Kingston on July 17th.

Elaborate preparations are being made for the coronation of King Alfonso on May 17.

An eight-year-old boy named Porter, of Smith's Falls, had his hands blown to pieces by a dynamite cartridge.

An attempt was made to rob the G. T. R. ticket office at Belleville at an early hour on Monday morning last.

The projectors of the electric railway from Cornwall to Toronto, expect to begin the construction of the road within the next few weeks.

The camps for cavalry and artillery will be held as usual this summer, but it does not seem likely that there will be any infantry camps.

Experiments show that an electric current will travel over a good conductor at the rate of 500,000 miles a minute, or around the earth in three seconds.

It has been decided by the Belleville city council to celebrate "Victoria Day," on Monday, May 26th, instead of the 24th, and the Mayor will issue a proclamation to that effect.

Barbers working between 12 o'clock Saturday night and 12 o'clock Sunday night are liable to a fine of not less than $20 nor more than $50 and costs, according to a recent enactment of the Ontario Legislature.

Mrs. John Fitzpatrick jumped out of a skiff at Westmeath. Her husband went after and saved her, but the boat, with Misses Minnie and Fannie Fitzpatrick, went through the Paquette Rapids and both were drowned.

It is stated that the Hon. Wm. Mulock, Postmaster-General, on the conclusion of the colonial conference in London, will make a trip round the world, going over the Trans-Siberian Railway from St. Petersburg to Vladivostock, and returning to Canada by way of Vancouver.

Bail has been granted in the sum of $5,000 for Eric Sharp, sent up for trial on a charge of manslaughter. His counsel held that if the lad was confined in jail until next fall his health would be affected. The judge said the sureties would have to be acceptable to the county attorney.

G. C. Creelman has been appointed Government Superintendent of Agricultural Societies, following the wishes expressed by the fall fair men at their recent convention in Toronto. There will be some re-organization in the matter of fall fairs, the side shows giving place to educational features.

SUPERSTITIONS AT SEA.

Quaint Notions Still Prevail Among the Older Mariners.

It is a mistake, according to a well known young naval officer, to suppose that the sailors of our present navy are free from superstition. "I remember," he said, "only five years ago when I was in the training ship that the old salts there were as full of old superstitious beliefs as any of their ancestors could have been.

"When at sea in a dead calm, the swaying of the masts in the motionless atmosphere sometimes causes a peculiar wailing sound like distant cries. This, the old seamen assured us, was the moaning of the souls of sailors lost at sea.

"Another one of their pet beliefs is that all sailors that die by drowning are at once transformed into Cape Horn pigeons, or, as they are also called, Mother Carey's chickens. Officers are supposed to find their reincarnations in sea gulls and mews, while the big, solitary albatrosses, following the wake of passing vessels, are the souls of captains who have gone down with their ships. These are the reasons why sailors never kill these birds.

"I remember that these tales impressed me a great deal in those days when I was still a mere boy. On one occasion I was sitting in the forecastle on my watch below, chatting with the boatswain's mate, a real old timer, when our conversation was interrupted by a low wail of agony, louder than that usually produced by the wind. We listened in a deep, awed silence.

"'Boy,' said the boatswain's mate, 'ye hear that? That's a seaman's call wot's been drownded.'

"Again the wail disturbed the silence.

"'Yes,' said the old sailor in an anxious whisper; 'that's some old salt wot's lost his life on board this vessel. Likely he's come for something he's forgot.'

"After awhile I ventured out on deck. The wails were coming from the roof of the forecastle. I climbed up and there found the captain's little son tugging away at the cat's tail, which the poor animal was resenting with the full power of its lungs."

=Shirt Waist Hats=
just in from New York.

We have just received large shipments of Ladies' Shirt Waist Hats, the very latest New York Novelties. They sell at $1.50 to $2.75, already trimmed.

SAILORS—We urge special attention to our splendid values in Ladies' Sailors. These we import direct from the large makers in the United States and Europe, and can sell them at a profit for the prices smaller dealers have to pay for them. They run in price from 25c. to $2.75.

Floor Coverings.

If you haven't received one of our April Catalogues of House Furnishing Goods and Ladies' Ready-to-Wear Garments, just drop us a post card and we will mail you one.

There is a constantly growing trade for Ladies' Garments ready-made. Our importations of Jackets, Capes, Suits and Blouses is much larger this season than ever before. Lovely goods showing in this department.

Dressmaking.

Mrs. McLean is now home with the latest New York ideas in Gowns, Silk Coats, Costumes, Blouses, etc. Every garment made to order guaranteed to fit, and our charges are only a fraction of what is asked in the larger cities for doing no better work.

Our stock of Materials for Costumes and Gowns is complete and we will be glad to give you estimates for any garment you require.

The RITCHIE COMPANY Limited.
BELLEVILLE.

FOR
LATE SEEDING
we have

Kentucky Blue Grass,
Canadian Blue Grass,
Orchard Grass,
Meadow Fescue,
Hard Fescue,
Red Top,
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All First-Class Samples.

J. C. HANLEY & CO.,
GROCERS, FEED & SEED MERCHANTS,
BELLEVILLE - ONT.

THE NEWS-ARGUS
TO NEW SUBSCRIBERS,
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FIRE INSURANCE.

The GUARDIAN,
" NORWICH UNION,
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FARMS FOR SALE.
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—DEALER IN—
PIANOS, ORGANS & SEWING MACHINES

I sell the SINGER Sewing Machine, guaranteed in every respect. Case hardened and adjustable. The Singer repairs always on hand. Easy terms of payment.

Also, Auctioneer for the Co. of Hastings.

CHAS. BUTLER Issuer Marriage Licenses

Notice to the Public.

THE UNDERSIGNED HAVING TAKEN out license as Auctioneer for the County of Hastings is prepared to attend all sales on shortest notice. Terms as low as the lowest, and satisfaction guaranteed. Orders left at the NEWS-ARGUS office or addressed to me at Stirling, will be promptly attended to.

WM. RODGERS.

The NEWS-ARGUS
TO NEW SUBSCRIBERS,
TO JAN. 1, 1903, 60c.

Notice to the Public.

I have arranged for W. F. ASHLEY to be at my storehouse at Stirling every Saturday, from 7 a.m. until 6 p.m., to buy and pay for all the following goods offered for sale. Dry Bones, Rags, Wrought Scrap Iron, Cast Scrap Iron, Rubbers, Mowers, Horse Rakes, Drags, Harrows, Old Waggons, Boilers, all kinds of Scrap Iron, Old Stove Scrap, Copper, Copper Wire, Copper Bottoms of Tea Kettles and Boilers, Brass, Lead, Zinc, Horse Hair, Tails, Wool Picks, Quart Ales and old worn-out Rubber Boots and Shoes. Be sure and bring in a load on Saturday.

GEO. STEVENS.

THE MUTUAL LIFE of Canada
Formerly The Ontario Mutual Life

Is noted for its FAVORABLE RATES, HIGH DIVIDENDS and HONORABLE DEALING.

GAINS IT MADE IN 1901

In Assurance in force	$2,199,605.00
In Assets	575,807.60
In Reserve	463,366.73
In Income	105,741.13
In Surplus	69,620.63

INFORMATION CHEERFULLY GIVEN.

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ISSUER OF MARRIAGE LICENSES AND Justice of the Peace for county Hastings.

The Erie Railroad has issued an order forbidding the throwing of rice at departing brides at the station or in the train. This is due to the fact that several persons along the line have slipped on rice thus thrown and been more or less injured. It is a foolish custom, and would be better discontinued. All railway companies should enforce a similar order.

Former Perfumes.

Our forefathers were great people for scents and perfumes, fragrant herbs and spices, and the astonishing amount of seasoning they put with the simplest dishes prepares one for almost any combination. When to make a cherry tart they found it necessary to make a sirup of cinnamon, ginger and "sawnders" and to add rosewater to the icing, one can imagine how they set to work to cook a cormorant. Perhaps if we remind our readers that many chambers were provided with "drafts" which occasionally required cleaning and that rushes took the place of carpets they will realize one of the reasons for the use of perfumes. "Sweet waters" were occasionally sprinkled under the rushes in great houses or for revels or on the mattresses and bedding.

Playing Wagner Upside Down.

A London paper tells a story of Wagner in the days of his youth and poverty calling upon Rossini in Paris and noticing "a little composition" of his own on the piano rack. The reply of Rossini when it was pointed out to him that the music was upside down was perhaps hardly up to the best form of "the polite Frenchman." "You see, I found it sounded better that way."

Bill Nye's compliment to Wagner was in a happier vein. He told the great composer that he had no doubt his music was really much better than it sounded.—London Speaker.

Sweet Sympathy.

Mrs. Youngwed—Yes; Mr. Youngwed didn't feel at all well this morning, so I just made him stay home from the office.

Mrs. Naybor—Indeed! I notice all your carpets are up and your back shed's painted and—

Mrs. Youngwed—Yes; I got Mr. Youngwed to do all that while he was home today.

More Than Tragic.

"You played nothing but tragedies," said the friend.

"They were worse than tragedies," answered Mr. Stormington Barnes as he stopped figuring his expense account. "They were financial catastrophes."

When hope looks backward, it is transformed into regret.

News-Argus, to Jan. 1, '03, 60c.

THE LETTER "P"

By J. J. a'BECKET

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Young Mr. Carlisle Partridge possessed an ample income and an extraordinary talent for the piano. His ambition to be a celebrated performer occupied much of his thought and time. Unfortunately, just as he reached the point where he felt warranted in appearing as a professor his health began to show signs of failing. His physician advised change of air and less arduous practice.

Partridge sought out a beautiful country town whose air was invigorating. He engaged a large front room and the use of a rear one, which was a sort of country back parlor. In the former he had a grand piano installed and restricted his use of it to three hours a day, practicing only the numbers for his programme.

The small community was much impressed by this exhibition of opulence and energy. So was the daughter of his landlady, a girl of eighteen. Hetty Humphreys was a bright and exceedingly pretty girl, who had already made her mark in the little village world by her standing at the academy. Her mother planned for her a higher flight at Holyoke college.

After a few days the girl's interest in the handsome young musician deepened. She would spend nearly all of the evening hour for practice in the bay window, which looked out on the large garden. A honeysuckle vine clambered thickly around this window, whose ledge was only a few feet from the ground. Off a little at one side was a vineclad arbor.

"Do you mind if I sit in the window of the back parlor and hear you play?" she asked. "You do play so beautifully, and of course we get so little music of any kind here that it's a real treat and an education for me. I'm too busy the rest of the day to give it attention."

Mr. Partridge had assented, with the proviso that she should not speak to him until the hour was over. Hetty promised, and when the thing was tried he found that she was as good as her word. In fact, when he had made some remark to her the first night she had not replied. He was so nearsighted that he could not see well into the dark opening of the window. It was not until he had closed the piano and made another remark that he received any response.

"Tired? No, indeed, but it makes me feel so dreamy I don't want to say a word."

This was as good as could be. So the rehearsals went on through the

EVERY EVENING SHE SAT IN THE BACK PARLOR WHILE HE PLAYED.

lovely summer evenings, the musician feeling a sort of stimulus from his unwearying but silent auditor. Then came a ripple in the placid current of his rustic experience. One morning after he had finished his practice Mrs. Humphreys requested a moment of speech with him. He assented, wondering what she could want. She was the incarnation of prose and country respectability of the narrow but insistent sort.

"I've got to say something to you, Mr. Partridge. It isn't very nice to have to mention it. But, though Hetty is smart, she's only a girl and only used to country ways. She used to like to visit with friends nights, but now she don't show no disposition to do so. It may be the music, and that's all. But she's changed since you came. She's moody at times and then again kind of giddy and excited. I've watched you, and I can see that you don't take more thau ordinary notice of Het. But when I found this in her room yesterday it made me do some thinking, and I made up my mind it was time to speak to you. Look at that!"

She unfolded a white cloth and showed a square of deep yellow silk with several bars of music embroidered in each corner. In the middle a large "P" was outlined in the same black silk.

Mr. Partridge took the square, examined the musical bars and nodded his head. Then he looked at Mrs. Humphreys with a mildly inquisitive air.

"You seem to know them musical figures," said she severely. "Have they got any meaning?"

"Why, yes. This is from a Scotch ballad, 'Could you come back to me, Douglas, Douglas?'" He sang the words softly. "This is from 'Carmen.'" He sang again "Si tu m'aimes, Escamillo." "Then this is from 'The Bedouin's Love Song.' The last is a passage from 'A Pastoral Symphony' I practice."

The ingenuous young man reddened under the sustained gaze of Hetty's mother.

"It's not just fancy in me," she declared. "That poor child's in love."

"Well, that isn't such a dreadful thing, Mrs. Humphreys, is it? Miss Hetty is about eighteen or nineteen, and girls usually do fall in love about that time."

"I'm not blaming you. But you don't mean to say that you have any serious feelings for my daughter, do you, Mr. Partridge?" She spoke with a red face, but fierce determination.

"Good heavens, no!" exclaimed the musician, with an explosive emphasis that carried conviction. "What—what have I to do with it?"

She put her forefinger on the large funereal "P." "P stands for Partridge, don't it?"

He flushed with annoyance, but there was no gainsaying that it did.

"It must all be a mistake," he protested. "I never see her alone except when she is around when I play evenings, and I don't see her then. She likes to listen quietly and then go away. I am perfectly innocent."

Her expression had softened, though she still looked worried. "I don't blame you, Mr. Partridge, but you can see that it must be stopped."

He did some quick thinking. "I can go away. I meant to stay two weeks longer, but I can get off in a day or two."

Three days later Hetty drove him to the station. Her mother could not oppose this last devotion. She saw him on the train. "I am ever so much obliged for those lovely evenings of music," she said cheerfully, and he could not but admire her bravery.

He hesitated a moment and then said, "I would really like to have the sofa pillow, Miss Hetty."

She looked at him open eyed, then asked quickly, "How did you know anything about it?"

"Oh, I saw it one day," he replied evasively. "I know all the airs, of course, but I shouldn't have guessed it was for me only for the 'P.'"

She burst into a merry fit of laughter. "Did mother show that to you? Upon my word, that wasn't for you!" And she laughed again.

"Oh, pardon me"— But the train pulled up, and he was off.

It had not disappeared when a young fellow came out of the waiting room, and the two drove briskly away.

"George," she said, "that Princeton pillow I made for you mother and Mr. Partridge thought I had made for him."

"Well, there's no harm in that," he laughed back. "If he had only known what a good blind his playing was for those evenings in the arbor, he wouldn't have any suspicions like that. But we've got to hurry to get to the other station. The minister is expecting us in New Haven."

"Oh, George, mother will be surprised! Do you suppose your father will forgive us?"

"If he doesn't, I can stand it, Hetty, dear."

The Barometer Trees of Chileo.

One of the most remarkable productions of the isles of Chileo is the celebrated "barometer tree," which grows in great profusion in all of the salt marshes. It belongs to the natural order euphorbiaceæ, and is believed to be a near relative of Siphonia elastica, the india rubber tree of Brazil. The wonderful traits of this tree were first made known to white men in 1884, the natives informing the De Young company that both the leaves and the bark of the trees were never failing weather prognosticators. In dry weather the bark of this natural barometer is as smooth and white as that of a sycamore, but with the near approach of storms these characteristics vanish like magic.

Twenty-four hours before a storm breaks over the little island the trunk of every tree of the species turns as black as ebony, save a few scattered patches of carmine, these latter markings being supposed to foretell great electrical disturbance. The leaves, too, which in their normal state hang laterally (as they do on all American trees), drop edgewise and tremble like things endowed with animal life and reason.

A Queer Animal of Madagascar.

One of the most peculiar members of the great family of the mammals is the aye-aye of Madagascar. In form it much resembles a squirrel, in size it is equal to a large cat, and it is so shy, stealthy and ghostlike in its movements that the natives think it is a kind of spirit and regard it with superstitious dread. It is related to the lemurs, but it differs from them in many points. Its most remarkable peculiarity consists in the middle finger of its hands, which, instead of resembling the others, is, as Mr. Richard Lydekker says, "extremely thin and spiderlike." Living in the silent forests, the aye-aye possesses extraordinary acuteness of hearing and apparently can locate by the sounds it makes in the trunks of trees the wood boring larvæ on which it feeds. Chiseling away the wood with its teeth, the aye-aye inserts its remarkable middle finger to fork out its victims.

Value of the Shilling In 1600.

We know that in Shakespeare's day, say A. D. 1600, sixpence a day was a fortune for any workingman, say the equivalent of £10 per annum. A century earlier, before the access to America was open to English explorers, one of the Ardens of Warwickshire left an annuity of 40 shillings per annum to a younger son, probably the poet's great-granduncle. Then if sixpence a day would now be the equivalent of 20 shillings a week then 40 shillings per annum would equate to £120 of present values.—Notes and Queries.

The Despot of Vienna.

The citizen of Vienna who does not wish to be out of pocket must keep early hours, for after ten o'clock he is taxed on entering his own house, or, for the matter of that, any house. The "sperrgeld," or door-opening tax, is peculiar to Vienna, as the London "Express" explains. The entire population of that city, numbering nearly two millions, are practically imprisoned in their houses from ten o'clock in the evening until six the next morning. They can go in or out only by paying at least four cents to the janitor or "house-master," as he is called.

Vienna is built on the "flat" or apartment-house plan. Millionaires and working people alike live in houses of this description. The houses are large, having five or six floors, with four flats on a floor, so that it is not unusual to find a hundred persons living under one roof. There is one common entrance from the street, and after ten o'clock at night this door is bolted and barred. From ten until twelve all who go in or out must pay four cents. After twelve the charge is doubled.

The tax must be paid every time one passes through the doorway, without exception. If a man has occasion to go in and out half a dozen times, he must pay every time. One who has dined with a friend must, if he stay late, pay four cents to get out of his friend's house, and four more to get into his own. A telegram in the night necessitates the payment of the tax before the boy can enter.

The house-master also collects and keeps duplicate copies of the forms on which every individual in the house must report to the police his age, birthplace and religion, his exact occupation, and other personal details which the Austrian authorities insist upon knowing. Nor does the power of this important personage end even here. From the little guard-room which he occupies at the foot of the stairs he sees every one who goes in or out. He ascertains with amazing accuracy the amount of each tenant's income, the events of his family life, and the character of his visitors. His far-reaching power enables him to terrorize every servant in the house into entering his intelligence department, and thus he spies on the innermost life of the subjects in his five-storey kingdom.

In some cases the house-master is more powerful than in others. An English resident was obliged to move from an apartment that he particularly liked because he could not venture to speak with any degree of sharpness to the man at the door, even when the man was remiss in his duties. The flat was owned by a railway belonging to the State. This made the house-master a State official, an insult to whom is a very serious offence in Vienna. A reprimand for delaying letters would be construed into an insult, and the Englishman deemed it wise to move to other quarters.

Thousands of people in Vienna live in such terror of the house-master that, it is said, they never make an apple-tart without giving him half.

Buried by a Cougar.

A hunter who was trailing after bear meat in British Columbia reports to the "Western Sportsman" an experience which he calls a "narrow graze." If the incident happened as the hunter tells it, it was indeed a narrow graze; but one cannot help suspecting that some of the invigorating ozone of the North-West has got into the story. Nevertheless, it is worth hearing.

"It was warm and dry, and along in the middle of the afternoon I began to pine for rest and a pipe. It was all quiet and no traces of game, and so when I'd had a comfortable smoke I stretched out for a nap.

"It must have been an hour later that I woke up and found myself covered with two feet of leaves snug as the babes in the wood. I was all tucked in that cosy that nobody else could have done it but a cougar, and most likely a female cougar at that. It occurred to me with some force that I'd been filed away for future reference, and that I hadn't waked up any too soon. It didn't soothe me to figure on that cougar stowing me away as a dog hides a bone.

"It seemed that the best thing for me to do was to countermine that cougar's mine, as it were. So I hunted up a log about my size and covered it with the leaves—a nice fat hump on the ground. Then I shinned a tree close by, assuring myself beyond any doubts or peradventures that nobody had meddled with the working of my repeater.

"The cougar came in such a short time as to show how fortunate it was that I had waked up when I did, and with her, as I had calculated, were a choice lot of young ones. She had left a dinner located and had been off to get her family.

"Well, that cougar circled around the pile of leaves for a matter of minutes, crouching and picking a nice select place to spring from. When she got satisfied and made the leap she went through the air tremendous, throwing the leaves in a whirlwind and scratching and snarling. It was some of a shock when she found the log, but she didn't display any disappointment. She just took the scent and came to the foot of my tree and looked up, real venomous.

"It seemed to her an awkward job to handle, I having my gun ready so, and the cougar had an inspiration. She went to a tree about ten feet away and started to go up. She was after that meal and not to be discouraged by any trifles. It was her idea to climb up above me on the other tree and then bring me down with a flying leap.

"I didn't lose any more time with experiments or speculations, but let her have it the first time she came round the tree. The ball went through her jaw and breast, and the varmint went to the ground. The young ones were running around, and I knocked them over, too, with the gun.

"Since then I haven't gone to sleep in the woods so careless and casual like."

"Have the letters been duly examined by the hand-writing expert?" "Yes, your honor." "Very well, let the handwriting expert now be examined by the insanity expert."—"Ohio State Journal."

Money and Dreams.

He settled himself in his roomy chair in his big, old house, where he had lived so long that the city had grown up away and beyond him, leaving the house, which had been in a fashionable neighborhood, so far down town that there was little more than the hum of business to be heard all day around it. The old man's housekeeper brought him a cool drink, and one of his nephews came in to enquire how he had stood the unusual heat of the day.

He had so many nephews and nieces to look after his comfort. Some even stayed in town all summer to be near him. When they tried to persuade him to go away for a little rest in the hot weather he would say:

"Rest! Who wants rest? If you let money rest it rusts—rusts! Turn it over, keep turning it over; it grows, it grows!" And he would add that the summer was the best time of all for work. The old financier was the possessor of many millions. But he walked alone. This evening he sat in the twilight which settled itself hot and thick about him. The night was bringing no cooling breath. The roar of the metropolis was dying away in tired sobs outside. The city's life seemed sapped with the heat. Even the old man, who never stopped his work for anything, realized that it was unusually hot tonight. He fanned himself with his newspaper and took a sip from the glass which stood near him on the table.

He closed his eyes. He felt such a strange sense of oppression. No, he was not dizzy. It had passed. He opened his eyes and put up his hand to unfasten his collar. At his neck he touched a twisted cord of silk that was around it. He pulled at the cord and drew out its length. From it hung a ring—a silver ring—old-fashioned and worn, and on it two raised hearts lying against each other and rubbed smooth by time.

He sat now with his eyes closed again and his hand folded over the ring on his breast. He dreamed once more, and it was his last dream. It was summer—yes—but it was nearly fifty years ago. The dust and roar of the city gave way to the scent and quiet of an old garden; the heat to the dew of a country evening, its breeze lightly moving the leaves of the trees and fluttering the ruffles of a girl's muslin frock, with its pattern of summer blossoms upon it.

A boy—such a boyish country boy—took the silver ring, then new and shining, from his pocket and put it on the hand of the girl in the flowered muslin frock. Then they kissed each other, and the girl fell to sobbing, with her arms about her companion's neck, and he spoke:

"Never mind, dear; Annie, dear. I am going away to make a fortune, and I'm coming back for you, and we will be married, and I will take you away to the city, and you will be rich and have everything you want."

"But I don't like the city. I should be so afraid and so confused, and you might not love me there as you do now here in the country. People in the city forget each other so."

"No, they don't; not if they really love each other, and I love you. Nothing can ever make me forget you. See, not as long as evening comes after the day and the stars come with it."

They kissed each other again.

The ring came back to him in a letter with a flower from Annie's grave.

Never once did he go to seek the grave to rest by it a moment. Work became his love and gold the star that guided him.

Now he clasped the silver ring tighter, tighter. By and by he gasped and fell forward. His clasp relaxed; he sighed once, a deep sigh, then lay there quite still. And later they found him so.—Margaret Klein in the New York "Herald."

A Useful Helpmate.

The editor of the Grapevine "Telegraph," after spending six years without a break, in the editorial harness, felt himself entitled to a vacation, and went away to the mountains for a month's hunting and fishing, leaving his wife in charge of the paper.

On his return he was astonished to find his office overflowing with potatoes. Everything that could be turned into a receptacle was filled with them. Each pigeonhole in his desk contained a potato. The drawer of his editorial table was bursting with potatoes. Old ink-kegs, lined with papers, were filled and heaped with them. There were potatoes in the coal-bucket, in the ash-pan, and even in the stove itself.

They were no small potatoes, either. Every one of them was as big as his fist, and some were as big as two fists. The collection would have taken a premium at a county fair.

"Lucy," he said, after the greetings were over, "what does all this mean?"

"Oh," she almost sobbed, "I wanted to do something original, and so I announced, in the first number of the paper I printed after you went away, that the 'Telegraph' would be sent for one year to the person sending us the largest potato raised in this county, for six months to the person sending the next largest, and for three months to the one sending the third largest. The potatoes began coming in right away, and they've been coming ever since. Some persons, I am afraid, have tried to get all three of the prizes. I have begged the people not to send any more, and I do believe they are doing it now for a joke. We can't announce any prizes till they quit coming, and there are some boys in the other room with their pockets bulging with them right now, and—Oh, Cyrus, what shall we do?"

"Do?" said the editor, with a grin on his face. "Do? The right thing to do would be for me to go away for another month and let you continue to edit the paper. Potatoes are worth a dollar a bushel, and you have got enough of them here to pay all the expenses of my trip, and all they cost us is a dollar and seventy-five cents' worth of 'Telegraph.' If you want an apprentice, just consider me in line for the job."

Wife—I am going down town this morning to try and match a piece of silk. Husband—Very well, my dear; I'll tell the cook to save some dinner for you, and I'll put the children to bed myself.—"Tit-Bits."

TOADS IN FOLKLORE.

Sicilian Superstition Concerning the Ugly Little Creatures.

The toad has a prominent place in folklore. We find the ugly little creature distinguished in popular tradition, and that in its most permanent province, in local worship and belief. The survival is so strange in itself and so well fitted to illustrate the primitive character of fairy mythology that it may be accorded particular attention.

According to the statements of Dr. G. Pitre, contained in his excellent account of Sicilian tradition, the faith of that island still recognizes supernatural beings known as donne di fuora (ladies from abroad), also entitled patronesses of the house, who have attributes in common with the fairies of England. Like the latter, during the nighttime they enter houses, where they expect to find everything in order. Among mortals they have their favorites and enemies. Fortune is considered to result from their kindness, sickness and poverty from their persecution.

It is a peculiar feature of their habits that they visit the domicile not on any evening indifferently, but only on Thursday, making their entrance by the keyhole or by cracks of doors. If day surprises them before they leave the cottage, they change into toads and in this state remain until the following eve, when they are once more at liberty to resume their proper shape of beautiful women. During the interval the toad is sacred, because it is impossible to be sure that any particular one may not in reality be the lady of the house.

Legends abound in which is related the reward or punishment consequent upon the good or ill treatment of a Friday toad. On this day, therefore, the usually unpopular animal is safe from abuse and secure of attention, more especially if it chance to belong to a species possessing a particular arrangement of the cuticle reminiscent of a lady's head of hair. Any person who occupies himself with folklore becomes accustomed to remarkable survivals, yet it does excite astonishment to find so perfect an illustration of prehistoric thought in central Europe of the twentieth century.

Lack of Tact.

There are many very good people, people of irreproachable character, who are never liked because of their want of tact. They are hospitable and like to entertain, but they ask known enemies to a little family dinner. They expose all their little household economies to their guests. They never "spoil a story for relation's sake." If guests are of different religions or politics, they introduce the subjects and give most decided views which do not convince and only irritate. A lady is told that her hat is unbecoming or a man that he made a bad speech. They never have any appreciation of the fitness of things.

Tact is of great importance if one would be agreeable or retain friends. A man without tact can never exert a strong influence. He can never become a great leader. Tact is needed in every calling in life.

The Way Cyclones Turn.

The question is often asked, Why do cyclones, "whirlwinds" and tornadoes all persist in the polar whirl from right to left? Astronomical speculators have supposed that all the planets once existed as rings of thinly scattered matter around the sun and that these rings were annular segregations from a vague, irregularly scattered mass that turned one way in spiral courses, thus determining the direction in which the rings revolved, and all the rest from this took the same course.

"But," you say, "why did the nebula revolve at all?" It grew from chaos, and chaos presumably possessed an inherent motion from right to left. This being the case, from that time to this sun, moon, stars, planets, cyclones and tornadoes have adhered to the original habit.

Surmounting a Difficulty.

Alice, who was five years old, was often asked to run errands for her mother. She went very willingly if she could pronounce the name of the article wanted, but she dreaded the laughter which greeted her attempts to pronounce certain words. "Vinegar" was one of the hardest for her. She never would go for it if she could help it, but one morning her mother found it absolutely necessary to send her. On entering the store she handed the jug to the clerk and said, "Smell the jug and give me a quart."

English as "She Is Spoke."

"William," asked a Washington teacher, "why were you absent from school this morning?"

"Oh, some un stole me coat on me."

"What's that? Stole your coat 'on you?'"

"He can't talk," said William's brother James. "He means some un stole his coat off 'im."

The Money Not Lost.

Mr. Lakeside (gloomily)—The bookkeeper has run off with all my money, and we have to go to the poorhouse.

Mrs. Lakeside—No need of that, my dear. We'll get a divorce, and you marry the woman who got $50,000 out of you in that breach of promise suit, and I'll marry the bookkeeper.

Discovered.

Uncle William was visiting his married niece in the city. At luncheon one of the courses consisted of chicken croquettes, the contents of which were doubly disguised in "green things." Uncle William dug into one and took a mouthful. His comment was: "Gosh! Hash!"

PALE AND LISTLESS.

A CONDITION THAT AFFECTS VERY MANY WOMEN.

The Appetite Fails—Strength Departs and the Sufferer Feels That Life is Really a Burden.

From the Topic, Petrolea, Ont.

It is impossible that a medicine can be so widely known and used as are Dr. Williams' Pink Pills without striking results frequently becoming known and the merits of this great remedy for the common ailments of man and womankind being published. Mrs. Thos. Kettle, of Petrolea, Ont., is a case in point. Mrs. Kettle is an old resident of this district and is well known. Chatting with a reporter of the Topic the other day the conversation drifted on the subject of medicines, when Mrs. Kettle spoke in the highest praise of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills, which, she said, had cured her of a long illness. Our reporter, being naturally interested, made further enquiries, when Mrs. Kettle gave him the following particulars:—"I am the mother of twelve children and in spite of the constant strain and worry the raising of so large a family entailed upon me, in addition to my housework, I was for many years blessed with splendid health. However, after the birth of my last child my strength seemed to fail me, and I felt that my health was gradually going. I consulted a doctor and continued under his treatment for some months, but the only result that I could see was that I grew steadily worse. I could not name any particular ailment that I suffered from, but I was all "run down." My appetite failed me, my strength seemed all gone and I became pale and listless, scarcely able to drag myself around, and much of the time in bed. I became alarmed at my long continued ill health and as doctor's medicine had done me no good I determined to try Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. I purchased a box and thought it did me some good, so I got six boxes more, and before I had finished taking the second I felt a lot better, and by the time I had finished the seven boxes I had perfectly regained my health, had gained weight and felt better than I had for some years. I consider the pills a splendid medicine, a real godsend to weak and ailing women, and have frequently recommended them to my friends and used them with my children, always with good results." Judging from Mrs. Kettle's healthy appearance to-day none would imagine she had ever known what a day's illness meant.

Dr. Williams' Pink Pills are a positive cure for all diseases arising from impoverished blood, or a weak or shattered condition of the nervous system, such as epilepsy, St. Vitus' dance, paralysis, rheumatism, sciatica, heart troubles, anæmia, etc. These pills are also a cure for the ailments that make the lives of so many women a constant misery. Sold by druggists or sent by mail, postpaid, at 50 cents a box, or six boxes for $2.50, by addressing the Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

TOO MANY JONESES.

In Wales They Cannot Tell Them by Names Alone.

At a meeting of the Cymmrodorion society, Mr. T. E. Morris, barrister-at-law, lectured before a representative audience on the inconvenience and confusion arising from the paucity of distinctive surnames in Wales, says the London Chronicle.

In Liverpool alone, he said, 430 Welshmen rejoiced in the name of John Jones, and at an inquiry held at Westminster into the county council water scheme sixteen witnesses bore the same simple cognomen. Before the Welsh land commission, out of 134 witnesses in one county who gave evidence, 109 shared 14 surnames between them, and of the 109 as many as 65 bore proportionately the names of Jones, Evans and Davies. Recently at the Corwen board of guardians, owing to the numerous Joneses who were members of that body, it was decided to enter in the minutes each man's house and parish, as his full name was not sufficiently distinctive. To remedy this state of things, Mr. Morris advocated the liberal adoption of the beautiful place names which abound in Wales, as was done in Scotland and Norway, and the revival of the characteristic "Ap" with personal surnames. He pointed out that the law allowed any man to change his surname, provided that it was done honestly and without any fraudulent purpose, and his suggestion was that a short act of Parliament should be passed enabling any person to register a change of his name with the district registrar on payment of a small fee. In this way an authentic and official record of the change would be made at the time.

PAT WAS UNPERTURBED.

The commanding officer of a corps was much troubled about the persistent untidiness of one of his men. Reprimand and punishment were unavailing. The man was incorrigible and remained as dirty as ever. A brilliant idea struck the colonel.

"Why not march him up and down the whole line of the regiment and shame him into decency?"

It was done. The untidy warrior, who hailed from the Emerald Isle, was ordered to exhibit himself and march up and down the whole regiment, and the men told to have a look at him.

The unabashed Pat halted, saluted the colonel, and said, in the hearing of the whole regiment, with the utmost sang-froid:—"Dirtiest regiment I ever inspected, sorr."

Bizzer—"It makes my wife angry when I refuse to let her have the last word in an argument." Buzzer—"Why don't you let her have the last word?" Bizzer—"Well, then she says I am afraid to argue with her."

SOMETHING NEW IN SILOS

GEORGIA PINE IS THE BEST WOOD TO USE.

Mr. F. W. Hodson Tells How to Make a Proper Building for Silo.

Much has been written in regard to silos and silo building, and numerous plans have been published, but in actual experience none of them has proved entirely satisfactory. Some are too expensive for ordinary farmers, others are cheap, but last only a few years. The round stave silo is one of the cheapest sorts, and if it were not liable to collapse on account of shrinkage of the staves, and the expansion of the iron hoops, it would be very satisfactory.

There is now a prospect of these disadvantages being overcome. A number of farmers in the United States have adopted the plan of using wooden hoops, which cannot shrink or lengthen endwise. The inside sheeting is of one inch Georgia pine, which seems to be the best kind of lumber for silos, on account of its non-shrinkage character. It is so full of pitch that moisture has practically

NO EFFECT UPON IT.

This lumber has been recently laid down at Ottawa for $27.00 per M., and at that price should be one of the most economical our farmers could use.

The foundation of this new sort of silo is in its wooden hoops, six inches wide, and made of half inch elm lumber, sprung around a form, and built up with well lapped joints, using a trifle longer nail each time, until the hoop has a thickness for the three bottom hoops of five layers. The remaining five top hoops require only four layers each. The average silo will not require more than 500 feet of lumber, and 20 pounds of nails, for the hoops which are easily and quickly made and should not cost more than $1.25 each, or $10.00 for the lot. This is a good deal less than the cost of the usual iron hoops and lugs. A three cornered frame is erected at the exact outside circumference of the silo, and the hoops placed in position and fastened.

The lining of the silo is then put on, and should be of inch Georgia pine lumber three inches wide, matched and nailed to the hoops the same as the flooring. When the lining is on within twenty inches of the starting place, stop, and put in 2x4 studding, up and down between the hoops on each side of the door for door stays and jambs. Make the doors of the same lumber as the walls, cutting them into "joints" on the

INSIDE OF THE HOOPS.

If the silo is outside the barn, it can be covered with tarred paper, and cheap siding, run both up and down as a protection against frost. The roof and foundation is the same as for any silo, and the outside covering could be of any sort the owner wished, or it might go without siding, the same as any other tub silo. If protected from the weather the wooden hoops should last for years, and if at any time the inside lining became "dozy" it might be lined with tarred paper, and then sheeting, thereby making it serviceable again for a number of years at small cost.

John Gould, the well known Ohio Dairyman and Farmer's Institute lecturer, who has seen a number of these silos in operation, thinks highly of them.

F. W. HODSON,
Live Stock Commissioner.

BABY'S OWN TABLETS.

Mother's Best Help When Her Little Ones Are Ailing.

Every mother needs at some time a medicine for her little ones, and Baby's Own Tablets are the best medicine in the world for constipation, sour stomach, indigestion, diarrhœa, colic, simple fevers and the troubles of teething children. The Tablets have been in use for years and thousands of mothers say that nothing else acts so quickly and relieves and cures little ones so surely. Mrs. R. H. LaRue, Mountain Ont., simply voices the experience of other mothers when she says:—"I can recommend Baby's Own Tablets to all mothers who have cross or delicate children. I do not know how I could get along without them."

Children take these Tablets as readily as candy, and if crushed to a powder they can be given with absolute safety to the tiniest, weakest babies. There is a cure in every Tablet and they are guaranteed to contain no opiate or other harmful drug. You can get the Tablets from any dealer in medicine or they will be sent post paid at 25 cents a box by addressing the Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

PRISON LIFE HIS IDEAL.

At Bari, Italy, an old man named Gissi Vinenzo, aged seventy-eight, has just been sentenced to five years' imprisonment for manslaughter. Gissi had only been released from prison a few days when he committed the crime. He declared in court that his object in killing the man was to get back to prison. On hearing his sentence, the accused said:—"It is too little. Five years pass quickly. Sentence me for life, otherwise I shall have to kill another man when I leave prison in order to be taken back." Gissi has spent thirty of his seventy-eight years in gaol.

Free—Gratis—For Nothing

You Cannot Long Fool a Woman.

When the white man wants the black man's land he approaches the innocent black with "presents" of beads, colored cloths, ribbons, and other useless trinkets that catch the eye of the poor black—but that are no earthly use to him. These are all "gifts—free—gratis—for nothing! !" We all know who soon owns the black man's land.

Yet this system of conciliating the innocent is not practiced alone on the negro. How many women read that they can get a certain "present" with a certain purchase and forthwith they make the purchase to get the "present"—free—gratis—for nothing! ! ! The present may or may not be useful—but in this twentieth century are there those who believe they have not in the purchase paid for and often dearly paid for the "present"?

When you want a horse you cannot buy his teeth at ten cents a tooth, and get the horse thrown into the bargain.

When you buy a dress you do not buy the buttons, and have the dress thrown in.

And no more than you can thus get the present of a horse or a dress can you get a "present"—free—gratis—for nothing—of diamonds, gold, jewellery, and cutlery, with the purchase of a bar of common soap.

When you buy Sunlight Soap you are presented with pure quality in the soap itself. You do not pay for loading refuse at the price of soap. You don't wear out your clothes in half the time, and ruin your hands with Sunlight Soap, as with common soap.

If you want soap, buy Sunlight Soap—Octagon Bar—and you have paid for nothing but pure soap. If you want something else than soap, buy it independently of the soap, and you know what it has cost you.

"You may fool some people all the time;
You may fool all the people some of the time;
You cannot fool all the people all the time;"
You cannot long fool a woman. 615

FLOOR STAIN.

Floors that are stained and oiled are easily kept clean. The material costs very little, and anyone can apply it. For an oak stain take raw sienna, add a little umber to it and mix half a pint of linseed oil and one quart of turpentine. A tablespoonful of Japan drier put into the turpentine will make it dry quickly. A cheap dark-brown stain, which is better for old floors than a lighter color, is made by mixing one-fourth of a pound of permanganate of potash in one quart of water. Apply with an old paint brush, and give the floor two coats if one does not seem to be enough. After the floor is stained, give it a coat of boiled linseed oil. If the oiling is repeated every spring or fall your floor will always look well.

RAISING DATE PALMS.

Plant three date pits in the pots where you have geraniums growing, says Good Housekeeping. Forget them, and about nine months later you will see a single long, stiff blade rising from the soil for each pit. You will need to remove the geraniums to secure the plants, as their roots extend to the bottom of the pot. Plant in pots of rich loam mixed with sand, and you will have in about a year's time, three handsome palms, with only the expenditure of a little patience.

THE FIRST TO COMPLAIN.

Fair patron—"See here! You told me a horrid story about the way my husband was acting, and I've found on investigation, that it is not true. He's just as good as can be." Fortune-teller—"Very remarkable, madam, very remarkable. I've told that same story to about ten thousand different women, and you are the first one who has made a complaint."

ILL FOR THIRTY-EIGHT YEARS.

From Melbourne comes news of a record in the shape of the death of a man of seventy who had been drawing sick pay from his branch of the Manchester Unity Order of Oddfellows for thirty-eight years without a break. He had received from the sick fund of the order upwards of $5,000.

"Good morning, children," said a physician, as he met three or four little children on their way to school. "and how are you this morning?" "We daren't tell you," replied the oldest of the crowd, a boy of eight. "Dare not tell me!" exclaimed the physician; "and why not?" "'Cause papa said that last year it cost him over $75 to have you come in and ask us how we were."

"There ain't much sympathy in this world," said Meandering Mike. "I took that policeman into my confidence. I told him that I had had all the troubles known; that I was just a collection of sorrows." "What did he do?" "He looked me over an' then said it was about time for him to take up a collection."

Minard's Liniment Cures Dandruff.

PORTRAITS OF THE KING.

The King has ordered the execution of one hundred medallion portraits of himself. These, richly mounted, are intended for presentation to distinguished guests at the Coronation, including the leading representatives of the Colonies and India. His Majesty is being specially photographed for the purpose.

PAGE WIRE FENCE

This is the Page Standard II Bar Fence, made of "Page" wire which is twice as strong as common wire. The continuous coil, note wavy appearance, allows for expansion and contraction which is important owing to Canadian climate. Our upright wires are in one piece and have strength of about 800 pounds. If made of pieces spliced at each horizontal, they would have a strength of only about 300 pounds. We also make gates, ornamental fences, poultry netting, nails and staples. The Page Wire Fence Co., Limited, Walkerville, Ont. 8

SENSIBLE YOUTH.

The young man's father had decided that he had led a life of idleness long enough, so the other day he had him put to work in his shop.

Yesterday he asked the manager of the business:

"How is Charley doing?"

"First-rate, sir."

"Is he industrious?"

"Well, you see, sir, Mr. Charley's a very sensible sort of young gentleman. Some young men in his position would want to run the business, and give no end of trouble. But he seems as anxious as possible to keep out of the way."

SALADA

Ceylon Tea is the finest Tea the world produces, and is sold only in lead packets.
Black, Mixed and Green.
Japan tea drinkers try "Salada" Green tea.

Within 24 hours the lungs of a healthy person exhale about 15,000 cubic inches of carbonic acid gas, containing some six ounces of solid carbon. This means that the human race, in a year, breathe out 90 million tons of solid carbon.

LUMBAGO.

A NOVA SCOTIA MAN HAS FOUND A SURE REMEDY.

Claims That Lumbago Can Be Cured.—He Himself Had Suffered for 25 Years.—Hope for Apparently Hopeless Cases.

Economy Point, N.S.—May 5.—(Special)—Mr. George S. McLaughlin, of this place, claims to have found a remedy which will cure any case of Lumbago.

Mr. McLaughlin himself has been a great sufferer with this disease, and has sought relief in very many treatments and remedies.

At last however he came across a medicine which completely cured him, and which he claims any sufferer from Lumbago should be told of.

He says:—

"I was troubled with Lame Back for 25 years or more. Sometimes it was so severe I could not turn myself in bed.

"A slight cold or hard lifting would bring on a fearful attack and give me awful pain.

"I had tried many medicines and treatments, but never found anything to do me any good until I heard of Dodd's Kidney Pills.

"My brother, who kept a small grocery store and sold some medicines, told me that he had heard that they had cured a great many people of Lumbago, and he advised me to try them.

"I commenced a treatment and in a short time all the pain left my back and it became as stout and strong as ever.

"Wonderful to say I have had no return of the terrible Lumbago since.

"It is now some years since I was cured, and I have said nothing about it, for I was afraid it would come back, and that I would have to keep on using the Pills in order to be well.

"But now I am satisfied it is gone forever, and know that I am safe in making this public statement.

"I believe Dodd's Kidney Pills will cure any case of Lumbago or Lame Back, for they helped me out and nobody could have it much worse than I had."

In a closed room which contains enough air to last one man for an hour a lighted candle will shorten his existence by 15 minutes, but if a gas-jet is burning he will live but ten minutes only.

C. C. RICHARDS & CO.

Gentlemen,—I have used MINARD'S LINIMENT on my vessel and in my family for years, and for every day ills and accidents of life I consider it has no equal.

I would not start on a voyage without it, if it cost a dollar a bottle.

CAPT. F. R. DESJARDIN.
Schr. "Storke," St. Andre, Kamouraska.

Russia last year produced ten million barrels more oil than did the United States, but the new Texas oil-fields will probably make up the difference during 1902.

Stops the Cough and works off the Cold.
Laxative Bromo-Quinine Tablets cure a cold in one day. No Cure, No Pay. Price 25 cents.

The latest astronomical photograph, prepared by the joint exertions of the observatories of London, Berlin, and Paris, shows 68 millions of stars.

Minard's Liniment Relieves Neuralgia.

FEMININE CARD PLAYERS.

The ladies of the town of Arensberg, Russia, are passionate card players. Since they are not allowed to play at the local clubs, they make up games at their friends' houses and gamble all day through. As soon as the cash funds run short they take to various articles, mostly toilet belongings. Thus one lost a bonnet, another some lace and perfumes, and they go even so far as losing their prayer-books.

The handwriting has changed but the quality of Blue Ribbon is just as good as ever. Was there ever such a tea! Put up Black Mixed & Ceylon Green

PAINT UP WELL.

Paint up your house, your buildings, yours barns, your fences with paint that paints well and looks clean and bright in spite of the hot sun and storm or rain.

RAMSAY'S PAINTS

are made from the best pigments, pure oil and turpentine; wear better than white lead, more economical, easier to work, beautiful colors, handy packages, and at the right price for the best paints.

Drop us a card and ask for BOOKLET "K" FREE. showing how some homes are painted.

A. RAMSAY & SON, Estab. 1842
MONTREAL Paint Makers

Eggs and Potatoes

If you have any to sell let us have your price, f.o.b., stating quantity.

The DAWSON COMMISSION CO., Limited, TORONTO
Consignments Solicited.

Non-Sulphurous. Odorless. Every Stick—A Match. Every Match—A Lighter

Every body ask for..... Eddy's "Headlight" Parlour Matches

The finest matches in the world, made from soft corky pine, and especially suitable for domestic use—put up in neat sliding boxes, assorted colors each box containing about 550 matches—three boxes in a package. .....

For Sale by All First Class Dealers.

"How did you like that joke I told you?" "First-rate, first-rate! I always did like that joke."

Deafness Cannot be Cured

by local applications, as they cannot reach the diseased portion of the ear. There is only one way to cure deafness, and that is by constitutional remedies. Deafness is caused by an inflamed condition of the mucous lining of the Eustachian Tube. When this tube is inflamed you have a rumbling sound or imperfect hearing, and when it is entirely closed deafness is the result, and unless the inflammation can be taken out and this tube restored to its normal condition, hearing will be destroyed forever; nine cases out of ten are caused by catarrh, which is nothing but an inflamed condition of the mucous surfaces.

We will give One Hundred Dollars for any case of Deafness (caused by catarrh) that can not be cured by Hall's Catarrh Cure. Send for circulars, free.

F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O.

Sold by Druggists, 75c.
Hall's Family Pills are the best.

"I'm surprised that you, who have written so many books, should have married so illiterate a wife." "Well, there's one book of hers that beats all mine put together." "What's that?" "Her bank-book."

Monkey Brand Soap cleans kitchen utensils, steel, iron and tinware, knives and forks, and all kinds of cutlery.

The main wheel of a watch makes 1,460 revolutions in a year, and the number of vibrations or beats is 141,912,000 a year.

For Over Sixty Years

Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup has been used by millions of mothers for their children while teething. It soothes the child, softens the gums, allays pain, cures wind colic, regulates the stomach and bowels, and is the best remedy for Diarrhœa. Twenty-five cents a bottle. Sold by druggists throughout the world. Be sure and ask for "Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup."

In 1909 the Eiffel Tower will become the property of the City of Paris, and be used as its meteorological office.

TO CURE A COLD IN ONE DAY.
Take Laxative Bromo Quinine Tablets. All druggists refund the money if it fails to cure. E. W. Grove's signature is on each box. 25c.

Silk thread is three times stronger than flax thread of the same thickness.

Minard's Liniment Cures Burns, etc.

Eight British commanders have been granted dukedoms.

Minard's Liniment for sale everywhere

British survey vessels discovered last year 272 dangerous rocks and shoals which were uncharted.

THE MOST POPULAR DENTIFRICE.
CALVERT'S CARBOLIC TOOTH POWDER.
Preserves the teeth. Sweetens the breath. Strengthens the gums.

PUL-MO WILL CURE difficulty of breathing, tightness of the chest, wasting away of flesh, throat troubles, consumption, coughs, catarrh, colds, pneumonia and pleurisy.
A SAMPLE FREE BY MAIL to every sufferer.
Pul-Mo is for sale by all druggists at $1.00 per large bottle, and 15 cents for small bottle, or direct from
THE PUL-MO CO., TORONTO, ONT.

Man is said to be subject to 1,212 different diseases.

W P C. 1127

TO PRINTERS

FOR SALE.—Two 2-revolution Campbell Presses, bed 40x60 inches. Splendid order. Price $1,000 each. Terms easy.
S. FRANK WILSON,
73 West Adelaide St., Toronto

BOYS BRIGADE
Bugle Band
Instruments, Bugles, Fifes, Drums, Caps, etc.
EVERY TOWN OR SCHOOL
Can have a Fife and Drum or Bugle Band.
Lowest prices ever quoted. Illustrated price-list mailed free. Write us for ANYTHING in MUSIC or MUSICAL INSTRUMENTS.
WHALEY, ROYCE & CO., Limited
Winnipeg, Man. Toronto, Canada

CARPET DYEING
and Cleaning. This is a specialty with the
BRITISH AMERICAN DYEING CO.
Send particulars by post and we are sure to satisfy.
Address Box 158, Montreal.

Dominion Line Steamships
Montreal to Liverpool. Boston to Liverpool. Portland to Liverpool. Via Queenstown.
Large and Fast Steamships. Superior accommodation for all classes of passengers. Saloons and Staterooms amidships. Special attention has been given to the Second Saloon and Third-Class accommodation. For rates of passage and all particulars, apply to any agent of the Company, or
Richards, Mills & Co., 77 State St. Boston. D. Torrance & Co., Montreal and Portland.

WOOD & PHOTO. ENGRAVING
J. L. JONES ENG. CO
168 BAY STREET.—TORONTO

RELIABLE AGENTS WANTED
We want at once trustworthy men and women in every locality, local or travelling, to introduce a new discovery and keep our show cards and advertising matter tacked up in conspicuous places throughout the town and country. Steady employment year round, commission or salary, $64.00 per Month and Expenses, not to exceed $2.50 per day.
Write for particulars. Postoffice box 337.
INTERNATIONAL MEDICINE CO., LONDON, ONT

To Cure Any Sore:
Use Cileadine. This Balm of Cilead preparation is positively the greatest healing remedy known. F. B. Hursley & Co., Druggists, Brussels, say:—"Cileadine is selling well. A customer recently purchased five boxes at once. Use our name freely. We highly recommend it."
25c. Druggists, or Cileadine Co., Toronto.

DEBENTURES
Coupons Attached.
Our Debentures combine an absolutely safe security with a profitable return for the money invested. They are issued in sums of $100 and upwards for terms of one, two, three, four or five years, and interest at the rate of
FOUR PER CENT. PER ANNUM
Accrues from the date on which the money is received by the Company
Write for further information.
THE CANADA PERMANENT and WESTERN CANADA MORTGAGE CORPORATION
OFFICES, TORONTO STREET, Toronto.

Ballaine's Bank Balance.

I.

There was a crowd blocking the pavement, and gazing with evident interest at one of the great plate-glass windows of the Lombard National Bank. At a distance it looked like a "run," but a closer view showed the entrance of the bank unobstructed. A notice, written in a bold hand, and hung inside the window, was the object of the crowd's curiosity. It read :

"At the opening of this Bank to-day, Mr. T. Fillmore Ballaine's Balance was £2,117 16s. 8d."

For two weeks a similar notice had appeared regularly upon the window of the bank. It began on a Monday morning, and the few that glanced at it learned that T. Fillmore Ballaine had £660 2s 1d therein. Who Mr. T. Fillmore Ballaine was no one seemed to know, and why the bank should make public a matter usually regarded as a business secret none could guess. But everyone who read it puzzled over it, and looked up at the notice the next time they passed the Lombard National Bank.

On Tuesday the notice read £800 12s. 7d., and on Wednesday it read £876 9s. 5d. in the morning, but was replaced at the hour of closing by a new notice which read £720 19s. 3d. By Thursday the affair was in the papers, and on Friday the daily balance was the topic of the town. All day long on Saturday a crowd stood at the big window and discussed Mr. Ballaine's balance of £1,250 7s. 8d., and passed comments thereon.

At the hour of closing a new notice proclaimed that Mr. Ballaine had £1,499 19s. 11d. therein, and some wag in the crowd gravely passed his hat, saying : "Let's make it even money !" On Monday morning Mr. Ballaine was surprised to find that someone had left a deposit of one penny for him, and that his balance stood at an even £1,500.

During the second week Mr. Ballaine's bank balance climbed more slowly ; but every increase was hailed with delight by the crowd in front of the window, who knew neither Mr. Ballaine nor the secret of his peculiar advertisement, yet who thoroughly enjoyed both.

Not till Wednesday of the second week did the notice in the window credit Ballaine with £1,600. Then a man in the crowd offered to bet a hundred that it would touch £2,000 by Saturday. For a moment the crowd thought he must be Ballaine, and guyed him unmercifully; but someone recognized him as a city sporting man, and his bet was not taken.

Thursday was the tenth of the month, and Mr. Ballaine evidently paid a few bills, for on Friday the balance in the window went down to £1,486, where it hung till the close of business of Saturday. Then the clerk put up a new notice, and the eager crowd cheered when it read—£2,200 16s. 4d.

On Monday morning a portly man, ruddy of face, grizzled and grumbling, pushed into the crowd and read the notice. With a grunt of disgust he entered the bank. The cashier recognized him as one of his heaviest depositors, and greeted him pleasantly.

"Good morning, Mr. Penny."

"Good morning. I heard about your remarkable window, and came to have a look. Strikes me as being ridiculous. I don't see how you came to allow it," said Mr. Penny, removing his silk hat and wiping a moist brow.

"Mr. Ballaine obtained permission from the manager," replied the cashier, smiling.

"He did, eh ? Who is this man Ballaine ?"

"A young solicitor. Very bright fellow, quite original in his methods. This plan was his own. He brought enough influence to bear through his friends to obtain the necessary permission from the powers that be. It has proved a remarkable attraction to the public."

"Friends, eh ? Who were they ?"

The cashier enumerated some of the most prominent of the young business men of the city.

"All right," interrupted the capitalist, with the air of a man who had heard displeasing news. "When the young man comes in tell him he wins." Then he left the bank.

The cashier smiled, for he knew what Ballaine's "winning" meant, and he reported the conversation to the manager.

But the crowd outside knew nothing of this, and only gaped as usual at the sign. That day it dropped to £1,920 9s. 5d., and remained there for ten days, when it jumped to £10,400 11s. 2d. That night the evening papers proclaimed the sale of Mr. Penny's famous riverside mansion for a fabulous sum, and conveyed the interesting information :

"The deal was consummated by Mr. T. Fillmore Ballaine, a solicitor in Essex Chambers, whose commission on this deal alone was £8,480."

Next day many people looked up at the big window of the Lombard National, but there was no trace of Mr. Ballaine's balance. In its accustomed place hung a sign, which read :

"Assay Office. Values Paid for Gold Dust and Nuggets."

But the public had become curious, and the newspapers were worried into doubling their efforts at solving the puzzle; to no purpose, however, as Mr. Ballaine frankly told the representatives of the press to "go to Jericho," and Mr. Penny was the most silent man in Richmond. There matters rested for a time ; but when certain society leaders began giving recherche five o'clock teas for Miss Penny, the Society Girl on the "Daily Record" added suspicion to speculation, and arrived safely at the facts.

II.

The story as told in the "Record" was widely read.

It related the coming of Mr. Ballaine to town, where he opened an office as a solicitor, and proceeded to get himself known. Without waiting for business to come to him, he went about making business, and with the small capital given him by his father on which to begin life he bought and sold, and at the same time made friends, and studied men and things.

Then he met the charming Miss Penny, only child of Penny the promoter, Penny the owner of shares and financial interests galore, a man of quick temper, who took delight in a business encounter with a strong mind. With Miss Penny the young solicitor prospered ; but with Mr. Penny the sign never seemed to be right.

In the quiet of his office the young solicitor planned assaults on the father, having already won the daughter's blushing permission to do so. He knew that the battle must be a commercial one, but as the weapons were all on his adversary's side he figured that he must capture Mr. Penny with Mr. Penny's own ammunition. That took nerve, but nerve was nothing to young Ballaine.

The scene between Mr. Penny and the young Ballaine, when the latter asked for Miss Penny, was one of the most delightful conflicts of the former's business career. Mr. Penny heaped up conditions which ne felt sure the young man could not satisfy, and as Ballaine met them one by one the elder man warmed to the contest. He rather enjoyed being bested in the preliminaries, as he felt sure of the main issue.

Character ? The young man named the best men in town as his associates. Family ? The Ballaines were known in Yorkshire before the Pennys were coined. Prospects ? The young man had his profession, some real estate, mining stocks enough to paper a boarding-house, three thousand in the bank, and a nerve that was worth fifteenpence to the shilling. Out of the question ? Not at all ; the girl loved him, and he was merely calling on her father to arrange matters.

"No young man can marry my daughter till he has £10,000 of his own in the bank."

"That's easy. What will you take for your building lands, Mr. Penny?"

Building lands were Mr. Penny's proud distinction. He had the bulk of the best acres in Essex. Ballaine was striking at the very pearl of the elder man's possessions. No one had ever succeeded in getting him to put a price on them.

"No joking," said the young man. "How much ?"

Mr. Penny's soul expanded in an ecstasy as he named a price.

"I told you not to joke," said the young man severely. "I want a thirty-day option on that property. Name a reasonable cash price."

Mr. Penny knew that the Great Eastern wanted the land, but would not buy because someone, who held a bit between the Penny acres and the railway company's proposed station at Danville, would not sell.

But Penny did not know that the young man facing him had secured an option on the much-discussed strip. The option had cost him dear, but it was the key to the whole battlefield. So Mr. Penny, thinking to tantalize the young man, named a very reasonable figure.

"I'll take an option at that price for ten days," said Ballaine.

"I want £2,000 for the option," replied Mr. Penny. "I'll give you a month to get that sum. When you bring the cash I'll give you the option."

"That is fair," said Ballaine, rising to leave the room.

"Keep me posted," shouted Mr. Penny, as the younger man disappeared through the door.

"I will," shouted the retreating voice pleasantly. And then Mr. Penny heard a ringing laugh come back through the long hall, for the lover had been struck with a sudden inspiration.

That week Ballaine gathered a dozen young men, personal friends, leaders in the city's commercial life, at a dinner. At the proper moment he told them his plan, and they helped him to win the manager of the Lombard National to his aid. A telegram to the Great Eastern headquarters, offering the Penny lands under Ballaine's promised option, and the heretofore unpurchasable strip with it, brought a prompt acceptance ; and for two weeks the young man sold his property right and left to secure the required £2,000, while the notice in the window kept Mr. Penny, and half the town, also, posted as to his success.

He could have borrowed that amount, but he had a larger game on foot that spurred him to win on his own merits. His office became crowded with men who desired to buy or sell some bit of real property and do it quickly.

Men who wanted a certain bit of property wrote Ballaine confidential letters to buy the coveted corners for them. By prompt buying and selling Ballaine took commissions from both sides, and the balance on the window climbed. When it reached £2,000 mark Mr. Penny capitulated. The word which he left at the bank that Monday morning brought Ballaine promptly to his office. The young man carred a signed cheque for £2,000.

"I don't want your cheque," said the elder man. "I want you to take that notice out of the bank window."

"Not just yet," said Ballaine. "Not till my commission for selling your land to the Great Eastern has been paid to me."

"Do you want to ruin me ?" demanded Mr. Penny in well-assumed alarm.

"A moment ago," said Ballaine, "you declared that I could not sell. Now you are afraid I can. Your change of sentiment is a compliment, sir." And the young man bowed.

"After that option has expired," said Mr. Penny, "you can frame it and hang it in your office. Keep your cheque. You will need it."

Ballaine raced back to his office, and then, with the option and certain abstracts and title, went to the general manager of the company he had been in treaty with to report progress. The manager, when he saw the papers in all their delightful completion, pounded on the table, and called Ballaine a brick. The business settled, the young man returned with vouchers and documents proving preliminary settlements, and planted the papers down for Mr. Penny's inspection.

The old gentleman was much surprised, but he signed his deeds and accepted his price without a murmur.

"Miss Penny's dower," said the "Record," in conclusion, "is said on good authority to be a quarter of a million. That means that the Ballaine Bank Balance will shortly take another jump."

But the public never again saw that balance on the window.—London Answers.

RENO WAIST.

This waist is a simple blouse made over a fitted lining. The collar of lace is extended into the velvet straps that are laced over and under each other, and caught to position by frequent tacking. Old rose, pastel blue, or leaf green cloth will develop a charming waist with trimming of black ribbon and cream lace.

Quantities of material required.—The size for 13 years will require one and three-fourths yards of goods forty-four inches wide, one-half yard of all-over lace and six yards of velvet ribbon. The size for 16 years will require two yards of goods forty-four inches wide, with one-half yard of lace and seven yards of velvet ribbon.

A TALE OF LONG AGO.

Whenever a new soldier appeared in the Guards of Frederick the Great of Prussia it was the habit of the King to ask him the three following questions :—

"How old are you ? How long have you been in my service ? Are you satisfied with your pay and treatment ?"

It once happened that a young French soldier, who had served in his own country, expressed a wish to join the Prussian army, and because of his splendid physical development he was at once accepted. He was unable to speak a single word of the German language, but his captain told him that the King was certain to ask him questions in that language the first time he saw him, and advised him, therefore, to learn by heart the proper replies to the usual three questions of His Majesty. The soldier lost no time in learning them, and on the first day that he made his appearance in the ranks Frederick approached him to interrogate him. It so happened, however, that the King began with the second question first, and asked him :—

"How long have you been in my service ?"

"Twenty-one years," answered the young man.

His youth sufficiently indicated that he had not carried a gun for any such length of time as that, and His Majesty, greatly astonished, said :—

"How old are you ?"

"One year, an't please your Majesty."

The King, still further amazed, exclaimed :—

"You or I must certainly be bereft of our senses !"

The soldier, of course, taking this for the third question, and glad that the ordeal was over so easily, replied :—

"Beth, an't please your Majesty !"

"This is the first time I was ever treated as a madman at the head of my army," replied Frederick, greatly puzzled.

The Frenchman, whose stock of German was now used up, stood quiet. Presently the King spoke to him again, whereupon the soldier blurted out in French that he did not understand a single word of German. The King, who had been much annoyed, was now greatly amused, and, after urging upon him the necessity of doing his duty, left him.

KETTLE OUT OF A FARTHING.

A Birmingham, England, workman has produced a novelty in the shape of a kettle made out of a farthing. He hammered the bronze coin till he had obtained a very thin sheet of metal, from which he fashioned a complete and workable kettle, with a swing handle, removable lid, and water-tight body. He can boil water in the miniature utensil and pour it out through the spout.

Jack's Discovery.

"You will be away two whole, long weary years? Oh, Jack, what an awful time to wait! And to think this is the last time I shall see you until then: I cannot realize it. It is cruel, cruel that we should have to wait for such an eternity, when we were so nearly married, too!"

"Don't cry, dear," pleaded the young fellow. "The time will soon fly by, and I shall be back again with you. Perhaps"—he added, with a poor attempt at lightheartedness—"I shall discover a gold mine, or something of that sort and make my fortune in a month or two. One never knows. Any way, things might be worse."

"Y—yes; I suppose they might," the girl admitted, though in a tone which betokened that she doubted it, "but I don't want a fortune; I only want you. South Africa is so far off and so many things might happen to you. Must you really leave England?"

"Unless I wish to starve in it," was the bitter reply. "I can't find an opening anywhere here; but I am assured that men of my trade are in great demand out there."

"Poor Jack," said the girl, sympathetically, "I will be brave and patient for your sake."

"Spoken like a true English girl," he replied. "I'm proud of my—— Who on earth is that?" he asked, in surprise, as heavy, laboring footsteps were heard descending the stairs.

The girl waited until she heard the front door slammed before replying, "Only Mr. Forder."

"Forder! What's he doing here at this time of the day when he ought to be at the works?"

"Oh, he comes in to the bank every Friday morning to get the money to pay the workmen."

"Yes; but why does he come here instead of getting back to the works immediately?"

"Why, because he has to get in here by the 10.9 train, and after he has done his business at the bank the first train he can return by doesn't leave till 11.47, which means over an hour to wait. So he said if we didn't mind he might just as well come back to his rooms and do a little to his photographic things as stay about at the station."

"I see. So he goes in for photography, does he? Curious for a fellow like him to have such a hobby—suppose he's a bit of a faddist. But you never told me of this before!"

"Didn't I? Oh, well; I never think of anyone or anything else but you when you are with me, Jack dear. Yes; Mr. Forder must, as you say, be a bit of a faddist; for what do you think he did one day, a few weeks ago, when the smallpox ecare was about?"

"I can't guess. Something wonderful?"

"Why, he disinfected all the money he had to take back to the works. I had to give him a message, and as he didn't respond when I knocked I opened the door, and there he was, washing such a huge pile of gold coins in a black tray. The smell of the stuff he washed them in was horrid—it made me cough."

"What an extraordinary thing for him to do!"

"Yes, he said that no doubt I should think it so, but that he dreaded smallpox, and as one never knew where money had been he couldn't rest until he had disinfected it, because he had to handle it all at the works, and it had been proved that coins will readily transmit disease germs from one person to another."

"But does he do much photography?"

"Yes, I should think he must, judging from the amount of chemicals and things he uses. You ought to see his 'dark room,' with all the big bottles and that in it. Mother is afraid of them, especially two big ones, holding a gallon each, I should think, one marked 'nitric acid' and the other—oh, I almost forget—'hydro' something."

"Hydrochloric acid?" Jack suggested.

"Yes, that's it," the girl cried; "but how did you know what it was?"

"I guessed. I used to dabble a bit at chemistry in the science class during my school days. But what a funny thing for an amateur photographer to have large quantities of chemicals like that, which are practically unused in photography. Very powerful acids, too—mind you don't touch them, dearie—for combined they form—Phew!" and, as a sudden thought struck him, Jack gave vent to a long whistle of surprise. "Have you got to-day's 'Daily Press' in the house?"

"Perhaps Mr. Forder has left his; I'll go and see. Oh, yes; here it is," and she handed it to her lover, who, turning the paper about until he found a particular paragraph, commenced to read it with the greatest interest.

Ethel Churchill waited patiently until her lover had finished reading the paragraph, and then with pardonable curiosity, asked for an explanation.

"I can't explain anything for a little while, Ethel; not until I'm more sure of my ground. Now, I want you to let me have a look at Mr. Forder's 'dark room' as you call it. It is of extreme importance to you and me, this matter. You can come, too and see that I do no harm."

"Of course you can see it if you wish," and she led the now excited Jack upstairs to a spare room in which a water supply was laid on, while a number of dishes, large black trays, and bottles containing liquids were on the floor and shelves, together with a wash-leather bag of sawdust. These Jack ignored, paying all his attention to two very large bottles which were nearly filled with a pale blue-green fluid of a peculiarly pungent and offensive acid odor.

"Ah, this is what I have been looking for," he said. "Now, Ethel, I want to take the tiniest drop of this liquid with me. Have you a small bottle I could put some in?"

"Yes I think so; I'll go and see... How will this do?" she inquired, returning with a glass-stoppered bottle.

"Splendidly. The very thing, thanks," said Jack, filling it from one of the large bottles.

"But what are you doing all this for; what is the good of this stuff to you just as you are starting for South Africa?"

"All the good in the world, for unless I'm greatly mistaken it will prove a fortune to me. I sha'n't go to South Africa at all—at any rate, not this week."

"What do you mean? Oh, that is too good to be true. You must be joking, Jack!"

"I was never more serious. But I want you to promise not to say a single word to anyone about my having been in this room or taking this stuff—not even to your mother. It may make the difference of a thousand pounds to me—to us—if you do, and delay my making you Mrs. Hornsby for two or three years instead of as many weeks, as I shall do if this turns out as I expect. Don't be surprised if I bring in a friend next Friday morning, when I shall want you to let us secrete ourselves in Mr. Forder-s room before he returns from the bank, so that we may see exactly what he does, unknown to him. Mind, Ethel, not a whisper of this to anyone. I shall not mention it again till next Friday though I guess you'll see enough of me before then."

Having made a few arrangements in connection with the postponement or abandonment of his voyage, Hornsby next visited the superintendent of the police of Northerton, and at the conclusion of a lengthy private interview with that official left in his charge the bottle of fluid he had taken from Forder's room, and made an appointment, subject to certain events transpiring, for that day week.

So the next Friday morning, about 9.30, Ethel Churchill admitted her lover and his companion, and leading them up to Forderls room there left them, though not without some misgivings as to what it all meant and what the result would be. The two men secreted themselves in a large cupboard occupying the whole of a recess in the wall, which afforded them ample room and even concealment behind the clothes hung up in it in the event of the doors being opened. The superintendent bored several tiny holes in the wood, so as to command a view of the room and all going on inside it.

They had not long completed their preparations before Forder staggered upstairs under his precious burden, and entering the room locked the door—he did not intend risking a second interruption from his landlady's pretty daughter. Placing his bag on a chair he unlocked it and withdrew a large and well-filled pocket-bag, from which he poured literally a shower of gold coins.

Next he took up a large ebonite tray and poured into it some liquid from one of the bottles, put in as many coins as would cover the surface of the tray. Then taking another tray, and yet another, he served them in the same manner until no more gold was left. He then sat on the table beside the trays and whistled a tune, kicking his heels against the table leg the while, and occasionally gave the coins in the tray a shake-up. For a considerable time he allowed them to remain in the liquid; then, taking the first trays he had filled, he poured the fluid it contained into a large bottle, similar to those which had so attracted Hornsby's attention.

This was enough for the superintendent, and, giving a nudge to Hornsby, he stepped out of the cupboard up to Forder and said:—

"I arrest you for——"

Before he could say more Forder snatched up one of the trays containing biting, blinding, deadly acid, and was about to hurl the contents in the policeman's face when a side blow from Hornsby felled him to the ground. The acid fell sizzling on the floor, burning and eating its way into everything, while the gold coins rolled in all directions. Rushing forward before the prostrate man had time to rise the superintendent snapped handcuffs on his wrists, and thus keeping guard directed Hornsby to wash the coins to prevent further chemical action taking place on them and put them back in the bag.

Jack was next despatched for the nearest constable and a cab. When the latter arrived the superintendent unceremoniously bundled his prisoner into it and so conveyed him to the police-station, assisted by the constable, who took charge of the bag of money containing the liquid that Forder had poured into it.

Meanwhile Jack tore up the ruined carpets into which the acid had soaked and threw them out of the window, just as Ethel Churchill—amazed and thoroughly frightened at the turn events had taken, and horrified at Forder's dreadful oaths as he vainly tried to escape from his captors—rushed into the room crying:—

"Jack, oh, Jack, whatever is the matter? What is the meaning of it all? Why have those policemen taken off Mr. Forder?"

"Come downstairs and I'll explain" said Jack, leading her down. "Now listen to this," and taking from his pocket the cut-out paragraph which had so interested him previously in the 'Daily Press,' he read aloud:—

"Something akin to consternation reigns in banking circles and, in a smaller degree, at the Mint, on account of the enormous quantity of gold coinage in circulation which has been 'sweated'; that is, some of the metal taken from the coins, which are thereby made lighter and of corresponding less value. The seriousness of the matter may be realized when it is stated that as many as ten grains of gold—which is roughly one-twelfth of a sovereign by weight—worth nearly two shillings, have been chemically abstracted from thousands of sovereigns, chiefly new coins, which are then put into circulation again.

"Now, the annual wear on a sovereign averages less than one-twentieth of a grain, which fact affords ample proof that these light coins have been treated with acid by some daring criminals.

"A big reward, no less than £1,000, is now offered for information which will lead to the arrest and conviction of the person or persons, engaged in this occupation, which the law punishes with such severity. This should serve to stimulate the amateur detectives, particularly in the big northern manufacturing towns where much of the light gold is in circulation."

"You don't mean to say"—said Ethel, in an awe-struck tone, when Jack had finished reading, "you can't for one moment suppose that—that——"

"That this man Forder is at the bottom of the affair?" Jack added. "Indeed, I do. He is the rogue who is doing it, and he alone. After what you said about his 'washing' the coins (to guard against infection, indeed), and having so much of those two acids, which, combined, will dissolve gold, I tumbled to it directly, and only had to inform the police, giving them the liquid that I took from Forder's bottle (which they found to be gold in solution), and this is the result—plus a thousand pounds for you and me, dear. See the hundreds of pounds in gold Forder had control of each week; what was easier, when he came here from the bank with it until his train started, than to tip the lot into an acid bath for a while, and then wash them and make them dirty again as though they had never been tampered with?

"The blue-green fluid I took some of is the gold in solution, the metal dissolved by the acids, and it would be simple enough for Forder to sell it as chloride of gold or bring it back to the metallic state again. Why the rascal must have made £400 or £50 a week out of the game!"

"So that was what all that acid stuff was for! But what use was all the sawdust in that leather bag?"

"To dry the coins quickly. It is boxwood sawdust, like jewellers use. You see, he couldn't take the coins separately and wipe them dry; instead, after rinsing off the acid he tipped them into the sawdust bag, shook them up, and there they were dry and ready for the dirt to be smeared in the lettering to make them look untampered with. The cunning rogue; he had very little time, and so reduced his system to a fine art."

At this moment Mrs. Churchill having learnt what had happened came into the room, wringing her hands at the disgrace that had come upon her house, and alternately coughing from the fumes of the acid which permeated the rooms and reviling Forder, bemoaning in the same breath the loss of the money he paid for the apartments and the ruination of her furniture.

"A pretty penny this will cost me" she wailed "to say nothing of losing such a good-paying lodger. What ever we shall do now I don't know."

"I do, then, my mother-that-is-to-be," said Jack, drawing Ethel's arm through his own and going over to the old lady. "You will come and live with us, happy and free from lodgers and all their worry.

"Thanks to Ethel, I'm richer by a thousand pounds for this morning's work; so the Norham Castle will sail to South Africa without me, and Ethel and I will be married in—oh, I should think you could manage to be ready Monday fortnight, couldn't you, dear?"

Yes, Ethel thought she could—and did!—London Tit-Bits.

LONDON'S MANY CLUBS.

Some of Them are Famous All Over the World.

London is the paradise of clubs. There are hundreds of them, and some of them are famous the world over. The Carlton Club, which has its headquarters at 94 Pall Mall, restricts its members to 1,800. The entrance fee is £30, and the annual subscription is 10 guineas. The Reform Club, located at 104 Pall Mall, S.W., takes 1,400 members who pay an entrance fee of £40 and an annual subscription of 10 guineas. The Carlton, of course, is conservative and the Reform is entered as "strictly liberal." The Constitutional Club, in Northumberland avenue, opposite Hotel Victoria, takes 6,000 members, has an entrance fee of 15 guineas or 7 guineas, and an annual subscription of 7 guineas or 3 guineas. It is described as "politically constitutional." Then there is the Junior Constitutional, at 101 Piccadilly, which takes 5,500 members, and requires an entrance fee of 6 guineas, with an annual subscription of 3 guineas or 5 guineas.

The National Liberal Club at Whitehall place, S.W., takes 6,500 members, who pay 6 guineas annually, but there is no entrance fee. It is "strictly liberal," and is the cheapest club in London. Its home is a palace on the embankment near the Hotel Metropole, well known to all American travellers. There are many other political clubs, such as the City Carlton, the City Liberal and City Conservative, the Junior Conservative, the Primrose, St. Stephens, the Eighty Club, etc. Excluding certain clubs, such as the Colonial, which have no limit to their membership, the National Liberal takes the largest number. The heaviest fees are those charged by the Naval and Military, Oxford and Cambridge, United University, each £42; the Reform at £40, and the Junior Carlton at £38 17s.

Mrs. Benham—"Not one woman in a thousand marries the man she wants." Mr. Benham—"She doesn't want to marry the man she wants; she wants to marry the man some other woman wants."

The skeleton of a man weighs, on an average, 24lb., and that of a woman 18lb.

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All Wool Henriettas, Jet Black and Blue Black, regular price $1.00, special this week, 80c. yd.

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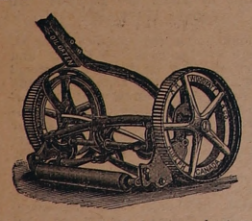

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STIRLING LAUNDRY

CHARLES LEE.

Change hands. Work with a machine. Bring one shirt and a collar, if does not suit will not ask you to bring it again.

Principal Grant, of Queen's University, Kingston, has again been seriously ill, though latest accounts report some improvement.

Mr. Carnegie has consented to give Thorold $10,000 for a free library, and Mr. W. J. MacArtney of Thorold will give a free site.

The Advance Thresher Company of Battle Creek, Mich., have purchased the John Abell Works in Toronto, and will carry on business there.

The general meeting of the Boer leaders, at which a final decision on the subject of peace is expected, will take place at Vereeniging, Transvaal, May the 15th.

The anthracite coal mine workers will vote at Scranton, Pa., on Wednesday on the question of a strike, involving 147,000 men. The conference with the operators was fruitless.

Two hundred and fifty fishermen are reported to have been drowned in a gale which has made havoc of the herring fishing fleet on the west coast of Japan. The Japanese cruiser Musashi was driven ashore, but her crew were saved.

It will be news to most Canadians that they are the owners of six thousand miles of telegraph lines and 230 miles of cable. The greatest stretches of telegraph lines are those to Dawson City in the Yukon, and along the Labrador coast to connect with the straits of Belle Isle.

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ADVERTISING NOTICES.

In the local column will be charged as follows: To Regular Advertisers.—Three lines and under, 25 cents each insertion; over three lines, 7c. per line. Matter set in larger than the ordinary type, 10c. per line.

To Transient Advertisers.—10c. per line each insertion. No insertion less than 25c.

RAILWAY TIME TABLE.

Trains call at Stirling station as follows:—

GOING WEST.		GOING EAST.	
Mail & Ex.	6.27 a.m.	Accom.	10.35 a.m.
Accom.	6.43 p.m.	Mail & Ex.	3.43 p.m.

The Stirling News-Argus.

THURSDAY, MAY 8, 1902.

LOCAL MATTERS.

To-day being Ascension Day, service will be held in St. John's Church, at 7.30 p.m.

Mr. Henry O'Hara, Madoc, is the Returning Officer for North Hastings in the approaching election. Mr. H. W. Day is the Returning Officer for West Hastings, and Geo. J. Hope for East Hastings.

The annual meeting of the officers and teachers of the Methodist Sabbath School was held last evening. All the old officers and teachers were re-elected. The school is in a prosperous condition, with a good balance on hand.

Stirling defeated Stockdale foot-ball team last evening at Victoria Park, by a score of 3 to 0. The game was not very interesting to the large crowd of spectators, as the visitors were compelled to play an entirely defence game.

Mr. Arthur Switzer, who has been with Mr. Geo. Reynolds for the past two years, left on Wednesday morning for Sunderland, Ont., where he intends going into business for himself. On the eve of his departure the Stirling Band, of whom he was a member, presented him with a very fine address accompanied by a gold locket, as a token of their esteem.

At the annual election of officers for the Epworth League of the Methodist Church, held on April 28th, the following officers were elected:—

President—Mr. G. S. Patterson.
1st Vice-Pres.—Mr. M. W. Wescott.
2nd " " —Miss M. E. Currie.
3rd " " —Mr. F. Ashley.
4th " " —Miss H. Martin.
Secretary—Miss I. M. L. Currie.
Cor. Sec.—Miss L. Caldwell.
Treasurer—Miss C. Martin.
Organist—Miss B. Philips.

A splendid evening's entertainment will be offered to the public on Monday evening next at the Music Hall, under the auspices of the Ladies' Guild of St. John's Church. Mr. Conklin, the well-known reader and impersonator, and Miss Stickle, the talented singer of Stirling, who has won laurels throughout Ontario and in other lands, will supply the programme. The evening cannot fail to be most enjoyable. Admission 25c., children 15c., reserved seats 35c. Plan of hall at H. & J. Warren's.

An Old Stirling Boy Honored.

Mr. E. A. E. Halliwell, a brother of Col. Halliwell of this village, has been appointed British Vice-Consul to the Mexican Republic.

Sent to the Reformatory.

About two weeks ago, two boys, Delbert Acker and Ross Rosebush, effected an entrance into the Masonic Hall and took some of the regalia and emblems belonging to the Order. This was found out a few days ago, and the boys were taken before Police Magistrate Flint at Belleville on Tuesday, and sent to the Reformatory for a year.

Stirling Cheese Board.

The first meeting of the Stirling Cheese Board for the present season was held yesterday afternoon. There was a good attendance. The officers elected are as follows:

President—Wm. Meiklejohn.
1st Vice-President—John Tanner.
2nd " " —T. J. Thompson.
Secretary—John S. Black.
Treasurer—W. S. Martin.
Auditors—W. T. Sine, J. T. Belshaw.

Only two factories offered cheese, which was sold at 10½c.

The Board adjourned for two weeks.

Dwellings Burned.

On Monday afternoon last the residence of Mr. Will R. Warren, in the 1st con. of Rawdon, was totally destroyed by fire. The fire was discovered in the roof by a neighbor who was passing. The greater portion of the contents of lower storey were got out, but nothing was saved from the upstairs. There was some insurance on the building and contents, which will not nearly cover the loss.

Mr. James Ryan, of the Turner settlement, Sidney, had his house totally destroyed by fire early on Wednesday forenoon. The fire caught in the roof, supposed to have been caused by sparks from the chimney. The contents were mostly saved. Loss about $500. No insurance.

The Passion Play which was advertised to exhibit in the Music Hall on Friday and Saturday evenings last, met with rather poor luck. Friday evening was wet and disagreeable, and very few people put in an appearance at the hall. Consequently the entertainment was cancelled and the company left town on Saturday morning.

The Alpine Yodlers Coming.

Reithofer's Tyrolean Yodlers and Concert Company of Bavaria, are coming—Music Hall, Stirling, Friday, May 16th, under the auspices of Stirling Citizen's Band. Something new and entertaining. Press notices unsurpassed. Played Berlin 4 nights in one month. See bills and circulars later. Popular prices.

Miss Lizzie Johnston, of Coleraine, is visiting her cousin, Miss E. Johnston, at the parsonage.

Village Council.

Minutes of a regular meeting of the Village Council held May 5th, all the members being present.

The minutes of last meeting were read and confirmed.

The following accounts, on motion of Mr. Spry, seconded by Mr. Girdwood, were directed to be paid:—

R. Fletcher, daawing gravel.....$1.50
J. Charles, fixing cemetery fence . 1.05
Dr. Zwick, attendance on P. Smith 2.50

Rule 34 having been on motion suspended, a by-law appointing a Court of Revision to revise the assessment roll was passed, the said court to be held on Monday, June 2nd, and to open at 8 o'clock p.m.

Moved by Mr. Halliwell, seconded by Mr. Spry, that an abstract of the auditor's report be published in the News-Argus. Carried.

A representative from the Canada Carbon Arc Light Co. interviewed the council and made a reduced offer for street lights, on condition that the village buy not less than six lights.

Moved by Mr. Spry, seconded by Mr. Halliwell, that this council purchase three street lights from said company at the price of eighty-five dollars each, the said lights to be guaranteed as per agreement.

Upon the motion being put by the Reeve it was declared carried on the following division:—Yeas—Halliwell, Thrasher and Spry. Nays—Girdwood and Utman.

Moved by Mr. Halliwell, seconded by Mr. Utman, that this council adjourn for one week. Carried.

JOHN S. BLACK, Clerk.

Stirling Public School.

Honor Roll for April.

SENIOR DEPARTMENT.

SR. III.—Myrtle Hough, Hettie Bailey, Bessie Ward, Don Bird, Maude Ward.

JR. IV.—Lillie Smith, Percy Reynolds, Leslie Kennedy, Ernest Hewat, Bertie Wescott.

SR. IV. — Warren Boldrick, John Shea, Flossie Brown, May Currie, Edna Black.

F. C. BIRD, Teacher.

SECOND DEPARTMENT.

JR. II.—Maude Haslett, Violet Utman, Hazel Hagerman, Mollie Warren, Florence Hewat.

SR. PT. II.—Ernest Ward, Rosa Reynolds, Blanche Chard, Harry Smith, Myrtle Saylor, Delbert Acker.

JR. PT. II.—Hazel Caverley, Charlie Harris, Fred. McCutcheon, Evelyn McCutcheon, Roy Lansing.

L. GRASS, Teacher.

THIRD DEPARTMENT.

JR. III. — Charlotte Tulloch, Ella Brown, Ada Harris, George Ingham, Clinton Weese.

SR. II.—John Thompson, May Kennedy, Herbert Ward, Mabel Acker, Irwin Boldrick.

M. K. LAMBLY, Teacher.

PRIMARY DEPARTMENT.

FIRST CLASS. — Earl Lurey, Edith Gould, Eva Chard, Carrie White, Earl Eggleton.

EMILY HAWKEN, Teacher.

Miss Ethel Galt, daughter of the late Chief Justice Sir Thomas Galt, was married on Saturday at Rathdrum, Idaho, to Mr. Austin Edward Shaw, a prominent business man of Spokane, Washington. Mr. and Mrs. Shaw will reside in Spokane, which is the western headquarters of the Salvation Army, of which the bride was once an officer and the groom is a member.

Information That Will Keep,

by J. BOLDRICK & SON.

For a Fine Black Dress Suit come to us. You will be sure to get the best standard goods that will keep their shape and color. We and our business habits are too well kown as clothiers to need to tell the public any more about how we do business. When we sell a customer he knows what we tell him he can expect and he gets it.

J. BOLDRICK & SON.

Selling Out.

Easter is over, but we are selling cheaper than ever. Come and get a bargain. Now is the time to buy your COTTONS, LINENS, COTTONADES and SHIRTINGS. Buy now and you save money.

Saturday's Special Attractions.

10 pieces of ALL-OVER LACE, 65c., Saturday, 42c.

RIBBONS, 10c., Saturday, 7c. Ribbons, 7c., Saturday, 5c.

CORSETS.—$1.25, Saturday, 85c. 75c., Saturday, 55c. 60c., Satur., 45c.

VESTS.—60c., Saturday, 45c. 30c., Saturday, 23c. Only a few left.

Great Values in BLACK DRESS GOODS—Black Poplins, Black Crepons, Black Cashmeres, Black Lustres.

☞ All kinds of Farm Produce taken in exchange.

E. F. PARKER.

Pare, the Bank Robber Dead

Pare, one of the chief conspirators in the Napanee bank robbery that created great excitement throughout the country in 1898, was released by death Saturday in Kingston Penitentiary. He would have completed his term of imprisonment, three years, on Tuesday last. Pare was an old man, formerly of Montreal and Boston. His death was due to gangrene. A year ago his left leg was amputated. Several months ago an old disease broke out in the other leg, and his constitution was too weak to stand the shock. It is said he has left a large sum of money to his sister.

Prince Edward County Liberals nominated Dr. Morley Currie for the Legislative Assembly, in place of Mr. James A. Clapp, who was compelled by serious illness to retire.

The Campbellford Herald says: During the "close" season the Government should appoint at least four or five men to protect the fishing in the Trent River between Hastings and Trenton. The idea of one man doing the work, be he ever so faithful in the discharge of his duties, is simply absurd.

Belleville Cheese Board met on Saturday afternoon last for organization, and elected Cyrus Giles president; J. M. Farley and Jas. E. Anderson, vice-presidents; D. J. Fairfield, secretary; and John Holgate treasurer. Only two factories offered cheese, for which 10¾c. and 10 15-16c. was paid.

RAISE CHICKENS FOR EXPORT.

We want delivered alive at your nearest G.T.R. Station every Chicken you can raise. Larger breeds such as Orphingtons, Wyandottes, Rocks, Indian Game, and Dorkings are most acceptable. Scrub and black-legged birds are not suitable. Prices according to weight and plumpness. Good Chickens bring from 40 to 90c. per pair. We can supply settings of good Rock and Wyandotte Eggs. Where a number order together cost is from 20 to 25c. a setting. For particulars write our buyer A. E. SILVERWOOD, Box 134.

DUNDAS & FLAVELLE BROS., Lindsay.

THE CELEBRATED EYE SPECIALIST

Prof. J. H. De Silberg, Optician Specialist from Germany, will be in Stirling, at the Stirling House parlors, three times yearly. Watch for dates. All consultations free. Those having weak or imperfect eyes should not fail to consult the professor. Next visit about the end of May or first of June.

SELLING

Seasonable Shoes

—AT—

Reasonable Prices,

is building up a Shoe Business second to none. We have only to sell a customer once to sell them again. If reliable Shoes sold at reasonable prices, and honest treatment will win your patronage—

We'll Have It.

A Few Specials:--

Ladies' Fine Dongola Oxfords and Toe Slippers from 75c. to $2.50
Ladies' Solid Boots for every day wear from - - 75c. to $1.75
Men's Good Solid Plow Boots, only - - - $1.00
Girls' Fine Dongola Button Boots, only - - .80

Children's Boots, Shoes and Slippers, all colors, styles and prices.

Call and see our Infants' Soft Sole Boots, in assorted colors, best on the market.

Don't fail to call in and see the BARGAIN TABLE in Men's Fine Boots, in Dongola, Box Calf and Cordovan, Goodyear welt. Just think all going for one price—$1.25 per pair.

GEO. REYNOLDS,

SHOE KING.

P.S.—Butter and Eggs taken in exchange.

HARDWARE!

—:o:—

SPRING GOODS.

The old reliable brands, Elephant and Sherwin & Williams. Every can guaranteed. Dries in a few hours. Better gloss, goes farther and wears longer than any other Paint made.

Lawn Mowers—high and low wheel. A big line of Screen Doors and Windows. All new stock, all grades.

Poultry Netting from 18 in. to 8 ft. high.

The Ellwood Fence Wire from 2 to 5 feet.

Bicycle Wheels and Tires. Also a full line of Sundries.

Garden Rakes, 25c. each. Field and Garden Hoes. Ladies' and Children's Hoes.

All kinds of Factory Work. Steam Fitting and job work done promptly. All building material at rock bottom prices.

Plenty Pine and Cedar Shingles on hand.

L. MEIKLEJOHN.

TREES! TREES!

—AT THE—

Belleville Nurseries

I wish to notify my patrons and all others wanting Fruit and Ornamental Trees, Small Fruits, Hedge Plants, Roses, Evergreens, Flowering Shrubs, Climbing Vines, etc., that I have a good stock of the best hardy varieties, guaranteed true to name, and there has never been any San Jose scale in my nursery. Stock is right, prices right. It will pay you to come and see stock and get prices at the Nursery, before placing your orders.

W. C. REID,

Aug. 17, 1900. BELLEVILLE, ONT

THE

Stirling News-Argus

is published every Thursday morning at the office of publication, North street, Stirling first door north of Parker's drug store, by

JAMES CURRIE.

Subscription Price, $1.00 per year.

If paid in advance. If not so paid, $1.25 will be charged.

Correspondence is invited on all legitimate subjects, the real name of the writer to be furnished the editor in every case. This rule can have no exception.

ADVERTISING RATES.

For ordinary business advertisements:

Charge PER INCH per week when inserted for

	1 year.	6 mos.	3 mos
Whole col. down to half col.	7c.	8c.	9c.
Half col. down to quarter col.	8	9	10
Quarter col. down to 2 inches.	9	10	11

If inserted less than three months 1 cent extra on above rates. If less than two months cents extra on above rates. If less than one month 3 cents extra on above rates.

These rates to be confined to the ordinary business of the commercial houses, and for such they will not be held to include Auction Sales, Removals, Co-partnership Notices, Private Advertisements of individual member of firms, property to let or for sale, etc.

Two inches, $10 per year; $6 for six months; $4 for three months; $3 for two months; $2 for one month. One inch, $6 per year. Professional cards, limited to six lines, $4 per year. A column measures twenty inches.

Advertisements may be changed at the option of advertisers without extra charge.

Transient advertisements, 8c. per line first insertion, 2c. per line each subsequent insertion.

Advertisements without specific instructions inserted till forbid, and charged accordingly.

Births, Marriages and Deaths inserted free

JOB PRINTING of every description executed in neat and fashionable style, and on short notice.

PATENTS PROMPTLY SECURED

Write today for a free copy of our interesting books "Inventors Help" and "How you are swindled." We have extensive experience in the intricate patent laws of 50 foreign countries. Send sketch, model or photo. for free advice. MARION & MARION, Experts, New York Life Building, Montreal, and Atlantic Building, Washington, D. C.

THE STIRLING NEWS-ARGUS.

$1.00 PER ANNUM IN ADVANCE. $1.25 IF NOT PAID IN ADVANCE.

STIRLING, HASTINGS COUNTY, ONT., THURSDAY, MAY 15, 1902.

Vol. XXIII, No. 35.

FRESH LIME.

Any quantity of Fresh Lime now on hand. Price at kiln 17c. Delivered 20c.

JAS. COUTTS,
Lot 14, Con. 4, Rawdon.

FOR SALE.

A Heavy Horse. Apply to
RICHARD CLEMENTS,
Lot No. 4, Con. 5, Rawdon.

300 Men Wanted

to work on the Whitney & Opeongo Railway construction. Wages $1.50 per day, monthly payments. Full Summer's work guaranteed to good men. Apply to

J. R. McQUIGGE,
Contractor, Whitney, Ont.

KENTUCKY BRED STALLION,

HERMITT,

Record 2.16¼. Public Trial 2.13.

Fastest Stallion in Canada to high wheel sulky. Sire of Don Diago 2.17¼ and Peacock 2.18¼, and eight others with records better than 2.30.

Will stand during season of 1902. Monday night, Stirling; Tuesday night, Belleville; Wednesday night, Trenton; Thursday night, Brighton; Friday night, Warkworth; Saturday, Campbellford. See bills.

NOTICE TO CREDITORS.

In the Matter of the Estate of JOHN A. BELL, late of the Township of Rawdon, in the County of Hastings, merchant, deceased.

Notice is hereby given pursuant to the provisions of the Revised Statutes of Ontario, Chapter 129, Section 138, to all creditors and other persons having claims against the estate of John A. Bell, late of the Township of Rawdon, in the County of Hastings, deceased, who died on or about the 22nd day of March, A.D. 1902, to send by post, prepaid, or otherwise deliver to William Meikiejohn, Bellview P.O., or his solicitor, G. G. Thrasher, as hereunder, on or before the 17th day of May, A.D. 1902, a statement in writing of their claims and addresses and full particulars of their demands and claims, proven by affidavit and the nature of security (if any) held by them.

And notice is further given that after the date mentioned the said Administrator will proceed to distribute the assets of the said deceased among the persons entitled thereto, having regard only to the claims of which notice has been given as required.

And notice is further given that all person or persons indebted to the said estate must pay their accounts or notes forthwith.

Dated at Stirling this 16th day of April, A.D. 1902.

G. G. THRASHER,
Solicitor for Administrator.

YOU NEED NOT HAVE

A BALD HEAD

And you can cure yourself and prevent your hair from falling out with little money.

Many worthless preparations called "hair growers," "hair invigorators," etc. are being sold every day to people who desire a beautiful head of hair, but the benefit they expected never comes. We have a remedy that has cured thousands and will cure you, and we are going to give everyone an opportunity to test it and to make the preparation themselves. For **$1.00** we will send the recipe for making

Remington's Reliable Hair Restorer

the best hair tonic in the world, the ingredients for which can be got at any drug store at trifling cost. Cures Dandruff and grows a good head of hair on bald heads. We will also send you free a valuable treatise on the "Care of the Hair" a recipe for curling the hair, tell you how to produce beautiful eyebrows and lashes, and how to cure pimples and wrinkles on the face, besides other valuable information worth manydollars to you. Send money by registered letter, post-office order or express money order.

THE REMINGTON DISPENSARY,
Box 357, INGERSOLL, ONT.

The News-Argus

TO NEW SUBSCRIBERS,

TO JAN. 1, 1903, 60c.

BICYCLE OUTFITS.

WE ARE SHOWING

BELTS,

10c., 15c., 25c. 50c., 75c.

SOX,

50c., 75c., $1.00 and $1.25

SWEATERS,

25c., 50c., 75c., $1, $1.25, $1.50, $2.00, $2.25.

PANTS,

$1, $1.50, $1.75, $2.00.

Drop in and see what we are doing.

We Are After the Shirt Trade this Season,

and we are going to have it too. Can't help it with our attractive shirt styles, the slickest patterns and the best values you ever saw in

Tooke's Make.

We have a starter at 25c., 35c., 50c., 75c. and $1.00.

This advertisement is worth 5 per cent. on your purchase. Bring it along to

FRED. T. WARD,
Your Tailor and Outfitter.

Dealings with Summer Goods

In White DRESS MUSLINS we have the prettiest and newest designs. Also Laces and Insertions to match, and prices to suit the pocket.

LADIES' WHITE UNDERWEAR—Our stock is now complete with fine Night Gowns, all embroidered, at 50c., 75c., $1.00 and $1.50.

White Underskirts, very fine, at $1.00 and $1.50.

Corset Covers, Drawers, etc. as low as 25c. each.

LACE CURTAINS—Our stock is cheaper and larger than ever and patterns most beautiful, from 50c. to $4.00 pair.

CARPETS—We are now ready to show you a fine display of Hemps, Union, Tapestry, Wool, Axminster, etc.

LADIES BLOUSES, in colored, White, Black Lustre, Black Mercerized. Black and fancy colors, in Silk. Prices too numerous to mention.

SATURDAY SPECIAL, May 17, only—In Ladies' Black Lustre Skirts we will offer on Saturday a big bargain, our $2.50 Skirts for $1.75, best made

MILLINERY—We are always ready to show the Newest and Latest Patterns in Hats, Trimmings, etc. Ribbons—We have a very fine Neck Ribbon for 25c. yd. The newest.

Saturday is the day for a cheap Broom. We have a broom for 20c., a tickler, but on Saturday you can buy it for 15c. Call and see them.

Lard in 10, 20, and 50 lb. pails, only 12½c. lb.

Butter and Eggs taken in exchange.

C. F. STICKLE.

New Lines in Jewelry.

We have just opened out some very Nice Goods in

Brooches, Stick Pins, Long Guard Chains, Chatelaines, Bracelets, Silk Alberts.

You will find us headquarters for anything in our line. Small prices and big values.

W. H. CALDER,
JEWELER & OPTICIAN.

Our Dairy Interests.

An Eye-Opener for Ontario.

Ontario, which has so long prided herself on her pre-eminence in her greatest industry, received quite a shock when Chief Inspector Bourbeau, at the Western Dairy Convention held at Woodstock last winter, told of the magnificent system of education which has been adopted in Quebec—a system far in advance of that carried out in this Province. Representatives from Ontario received a still greater shock at Ottawa last week, when they learned that their Province, so far from being first or even a good second, among the sisters of Confederation in this sort of educational work, is really near the tail end of the procession.

WHAT IS BEING DONE HERE.

In order to show that this is not an exaggerated statement of the case, let us first see what is being done in this Province and then learn, from statements made at the Ottawa conference, what is being done in the sister Provinces.

In Ontario up to this year, the work of dairy instruction—outside of the dairy schools—has been wholly in the hands of the Eastern and Western Dairymen's Associations. These associations have appointed instructors—about ten, all told,—whose duty it was to visit such factories, for purposes of instruction, as they were invited to visit, the cost of these instructional visitations being borne in part by the association and in part by the factories visited. In the practical working out of this system, it was found that only the most progressive factories asked for the aid of instructors. Thus those factories that were most in need of assistance did not receive any. Moreover, the cost of the work that was performed was made unduly expensive, in proportion to results obtained, by instructors being compelled to travel long distances from one factory to another, where assistance was called for, passing on the way a number of factories where instruction was urgently needed, but could not be given because not solicited. In addition to all this the instructors, who received part of their renumeration in the fees paid by the factories visited, were in a sense employees of those factories and they were hardly in a position to take as strong action as was sometimes called for in the circumstances.

QUEBEC'S SYSTEM OF DAIRY INSTRUCTION.

Now how is it with the other Provinces?

A pretty clear idea of the system followed in Quebec was given in the report of what Mr. Bourbeau said at the Western Ontario Dairymen's Association, held last winter. What was then stated may, however, be repeated and amplified from information obtained from Messrs. Bourbeau, Leclar, and Plamondon at the Ottawa conference.

In Quebec, then, practically all the cheese or butter factories are organized in syndicates. For each syndicate (including about 20 to 25 factories) there is an instructor. It is the duty of this instructor to visit each factory in his district as early as possible in spring. At this visit the makers are sized up by the instructor and arrangements made to give special and early attention to those most in need. Above these instructors—of whom there are 45—is a chief instructor, Mr. Bourbeau, and three general instructors. To Mr. Bourbeau the local instructors make weekly written reports, and he is thus able to keep close tab on their work. In case of special difficulty the work of the local instructor is supplemented by a visit from a general instructor or Mr. Bourbeau himself. Sometimes it is found necessary, on these special invitations, to change the whole system of making in a factory, and then the local instructor is required to keep close watch and see that the new system is faithfully carried out.

HE IS AN INDEPENDENT OFFICIAL.

Then as to independence and standing. An instructor is really a Provincial officer. True, he must pass an examination before a board appointed by the Provincial Dairy Association, and part of his salary is paid by a tax upon the factories in his syndicate; but his appointment is ratified by the Lieutenant-Governor-in-Council; he receives a salary, and not fees, and half his salary is paid from the Provincial treasury. He thus has the standing and independence of a public officer and has the authority required to keep the factories under his supervision up to the mark.

In brief, the Quebec system provides for: (1) Instruction in all factories, visits of instruction occurring more frequently than once a month; (2) efficiency on the part of the instructor; (3) proper authority in the hands of the instructor.

In New Brunswick, Nova Scotia and Prince Edward Island a still more thorough system of inspection and instruction has been adopted.

RESULT OF THE WORK IN OTHER PROVINCES.

And now for the practical results of the educational work carried on in other Provinces. Quebec, be it remembered, was at least 15 years behind Ontario in starting. Our next door neighbor in Confederation began 15 years since at a point which Ontario had reached 15 years before. But in the last 15 years Quebec has made greater progress than we have. Ten years since her cheese sold a cent lower, in comparison with ours, than it does to-day. In other words, Quebec has gained a cent on us in a decade. At the present relative rate of progress the people of Quebec bid fair to be a cent ahead of us before the first ten years of the new century have passed by. If we had started even in point of time, she would be ahead of us to-day.

In New Brunswick, as a result of the educational work done there, even greater relative progress has been made. "In seven years," says Mr. Mitchell, "the output of New Brunswick cheese factories has increased by 100 per cent. and of the creameries by 325 per cent. We have to-day 56 cheese factories and 35 creameries and skimming stations, and a number of new factories are going up this year. The bulk of our goods are exported, considerable quantities going to the West Indies, and we are getting better prices for our butter and cheese than you are getting in Ontario."

ONTARIO MUST WAKE UP.

The universal and strongly expressed feelings of all the delegates from Ontario was that those engaged in the dairy industry must be prepared to adopt radical reforms if we are to keep pace with our rivals in the other Provinces.

CORRESPONDENCE.

To the Editor of the News-Argus.

DEAR SIR,—The ladies of St. John's Church Guild, always fortunate in their efforts to produce a choice entertainment for the public, were on the evening of May 12th more than successful in their efforts. The productions in high class dramatic renderings by Mr. Conklin, and the singing by Miss Lillian B. Stickle, was an exhibition of talent and and high training in their different professions such as leave it doubtful if a better and more interesting exhibition was ever given in the Stirling Music Hall. We are sorry indeed we are not gifted with the talent to give the outside world an analysis of the various productions. All were good, but especially the rendering by Mr. Conklin of the arena scene taken from Qua Vadis, and the confession taken from The Day's Dream; also, the rendering of David Garrick, which stamps him as an entertainer in dramatic readings never before equalled here.

Miss Lillian B. Stickle sang so sweetly that the old proverb of the prophet having no honor in his own country is exploded in so far as she is concerned, for she won the admiration of all who had the pleasure of hearing her, and all the local prejudices against home talent which may have heretofore existed in her case have vanished, in her renderings last night. Her extensive travels last summer in England and the Continent has much improved her fine voice, and made of her an artist in her profession, of which we in Stirling may take a pardonable pride, and may perhaps be permitted to use a military phrase, and call her our "child of the regiment." We bespeak for her a bright career, and trust all her highest anticipations may be fully realized. Her rendering of the songs, "Oh, Dry Those Tears," and "I Will Extol Thee, Oh Lord," were fine, and sang with much taste and sweetness; but we confess to our disappointment in not getting one or two songs of the old familiar kind which we all love so well to hear, especially such old-fashioned people as the writer, who always with bear-grip tenacity, holds to the treasured memories and sentiments of the past, especially in the old songs so long familiar to us.

The Music Hall last night was not crowded, but comfortably filled with a very discriminating audience, and was especially free from the low cat-calls, or bad behavior of most of our minstrel gatherings. Please accept congratulations, St. John's Church Guild, and keep up the reputation you have earned in giving choice entertainments, and you will add pleasure and profit to the inhabitants of our town and surroundings generally.

Miss Mollie Parker played the accompaniments for Miss Stickle with marked success in her own inimitable style.

JAS. BOLDRICK.

Stirling, May 13th, 1902.

Frost Ruins Fruit.

Serious Damage in Niagara District

St. Catharines, Ont., May 12.—Where recently everything gave promise of a bountiful crop throughout this district now all is gloom and desolation. The heavy frost of Saturday night and Sunday morning has caused almost incalculable damage to the fruit in all directions. There was six degrees of frost in the city and from eight to ten degrees in the country. For about half a mile along the lake shore, the peaches and grapes are not so far advanced and will escape to a certain extent, but at all other points the peach and grape crops will be almost completely ruined. The buds and blossoms being well advanced, the buds on the grape vines were frozen stiff. All the strawberries that were in bloom are ruined and the loss all through the district will be very heavy. Plums and apples being hardier and later have escaped somewhat. Tomato and other tender plants that had been set out by thousands all through the district were also completely ruined.

A later account says the fruit crop has not suffered seriously, except early strawberries.

"Sterling" Hall's

"Reliable Goods at Reasonable Prices."

Want to Save? We'll Help.

BLOUSE GOODS in all the favorite materials and colors—Foulards, Muslins, Dimities, Ginghams, Silk and Linen and Silk and Wool combinations—a profuse showing of fine goods.

20 pieces Fine Print suitable for Blouses and Wrappers, at 10c. reg. 12½c.

Window Shades.

In plain and combination colors, lace and fancy trimmings, standard sizes kept in stock. Special sizes made to order.

Wall Paper.

Here we show you values unsurpassed in fine gilts at the price of ordinary goods. See our 8c. beauties.

Men's, Boys' and Children's Clothing.

The clothing we sell exhibits the highest degree of perfection in the art. It's the kind the custom tailors try to imitate. Even the cheapest has a fitness that appeals to critical taste.

We don't have to show about a wheelbarrow load of antiquated relics and call it a stock of Ready-to-Wear Clothing; but an assemblage of Children's, Youths' and Men's Wear, which both in extent and variety rivals the stocks of larger towns. Comparison and inspection invited as business bringers.

SPECIAL—Boys' Mole Knickers, 25c. pr. Boys' Tweed Knickers, 40c. pr.
Men's Tweed Pants, - - - 75c. pair.
Boys' Every-Day Shirts, 25c. to 50c. Men's Silk Front Shirts, 39c.

STRAW HATS.—Common to fine, for Boys', Youths' and Men. All the fashionable shapes.

GROCERIES.—Freshness, cheapness and fullness of assortment can always be depended on.

W. R. MATHER.

THE PASSING THRONG.

Our foot fashions are for the many, not the few. We suit the masses. We have seasonable footwear of best quality, always

Specials for This Week:--

Men's Canvas Football Boots, nice, cool and durable. You can't crack them.
Men's Fine Lace Boots from $1.25 to $3.50
Men's Strong Boots from - 75c. to $1.75
Ladies' Kid Laced Boots, new toe, $1.25, $1.50 and $2.00.
A beautiful range of Strap Slippers from $1.00 to $1.75. For Misses, sizes 11 to 2, 60c. to $1.25.
Infants' Boots, 5 to 7, for - - - 50c.

Our Spring stock of EMPRESS SHOES are beautiful.

Repairing, neatly and promptly done. Boots made to order.

J. W. BROWN,
Late firm of BROWN & McCUTCHEON.

Butter and Eggs taken in exchange.

BICYCLES AND REPAIRS.

Bicycles, Repairing and Sundries. All work guaranteed. Gas Lamps for Bicycles and Carriages, $1.50 each.

E. C. PINE,
Mill St., opposite Stirling House.

FOR SALE.

The undersigned has a Thoroughbred Jersey Bull Calf which he offers for sale reasonably, and will furnish registered pedigree.

T. H. McKEE,
Stirling.

Notice to Creditors

In the Matter of the Estate of JOHN A. HEATH, late of the Township of Rawdon, in the County of Hastings, farmer, deceased.

Notice is hereby given pursuant to the provisions of the Revised Statutes of Ontario, chapter 129, section 138, to all creditors and other persons having claims against the Estate of John A. Heath, late of the Township of Rawdon, in the County of Hastings, deceased, who died on or about the 13th day of April, A.D. 1902, to send by post, prepaid, or otherwise deliver to Charles Urbane Heath, Harold P.O., or his solicitor, G. G. Thrasher, as hereunder, on or before the 7th day of June, A.D. 1902, a statement in writing of their names and addresses and full particulars of their demands and claims, proven by affidavit, and the nature of their security (if any) held by them.

And notice is further given that after the date mentioned the said Executor will proceed to distribute the assets of the said deceased among the persons entitled thereto, having regard only to the claims of which notice has been given as required.

Dated at Stirling, this 9th day of May, A.D. 1902.

G. G. THRASHER,
Solicitor for Executor.

Nearly a foot of snow fell at Father Point, Quebec.

Hon. F. G. M. Dechene, Minister of Agriculture of Quebec, is dead.

The frost is reported to have seriously damaged the fruit in Niagara district.

Mr. Wm. Belton, of St. Catharines, was found drowned in the old Welland Canal.

The Soufriere volcano, in the British Island of St. Vincent, has become active. Two thousand persons have perished.

Mr. John H. Storey, traveller for a Stratford brewery, was found dead under his wagon between that city and Travistock.

CORN!

—:o:—

We can supply you with the leading varieties of seed Corn, such as

IMPROVED LEAMING,

WHITE CAP DENT,

LONGFELLOW,

STOWELL'S EVERGREEN.

Try the grower's favorite the Royal Giant Sugar Beet in in 1 lb. packages. You will like it.

TEA.—Try our 25c. Japan Tea once and you will use no other.

We will pay you 12c. for your eggs.

S. HOLDEN.

Court of Revision

Township of Rawdon.

Notice is hereby given that the Court of Revision for the Municipality of the Township of Rawdon, will be held at the Town Hall, Harold, on

SATURDAY, MAY 31st, 1902,

at the hour of 10 o'clock a.m., for the purpose of hearing and determing all complaints against the assessment for the current year.

All parties concerned will please take notice and govern themselves accordingly.

THOS. C. McCONNELL,
Clerk.

Spring Brook, May 14th, 1902.

SINE CREAMERY ASSOCIATION.

The annual general meeting of the stockholders and patrons of the Sine Creamery Association will be held at Sine, on Tuesday, May 27th, at 1 o'clock, p.m., when a statement of the past season's business will be presented; dividends paid; officers elected for ensuing year; and the matter of rebuilding the creamery considered; also any other business of interest to the Association that may be brought before the meeting.

M. W. SINE, V.S.

Sine, May 10th, 1902.

My £50 Engagement.

"Well," I said, addressing Harry Ilford as the door of his shop closed behind a departing customer, "I should have thought that a swell like that would have been able to run to something better than a three-halfpenny Manila. Out of cash I expect."

Harry smiled. "Possibly," he replied, "but it may be merely a question of taste or of stinginess. one can never tell. Even a Sherlock Holmes might be deceived if he began making deductions as to a man's social or financial position from the brand of cigars he smokes. I don't say he would, but he might be. I remember once myself—but it's rather a long yarn, and you may be in a hurry, sir."

"Not a bit of it," I said, lighting a fresh pipe and settling myself comfortably in the chair Ilford provides for loungers. "I hope," I added, "the yarn deals with the—the interesting period of your life."

He nodded assent, fully understanding my delicate reference to his somewhat irregular "past." Then interrupted only by an occasional customer—for the night was wet and cheerless and few people were about—he told me the following story :—

One morning about a year since, just before my poor, forgiving old dad died and left me this business, I was sitting in my diggings looking over the paper when I came upon an advertisement that ran, as nearly as I can remember, like this :—

WANTED.—Immediately, for a few days only, a young gentleman of good manners and appearance to undertake a mission of some difficulty in the interests of suffering humanity. A large honorarium given at the conclusion of the enterprise.—Apply by letter to X., 15a, Embankment Court, Charing Cross.

Well, I thought to myself when I'd read the thing through two or three times, I wonder what the game is. Something risky, probably ; anyhow, it'll only cost a penny stamp to try and find out. With which I sat down and wrote a letter applying for the post advertised there and then.

A little later on I went out and dropped my missive into the nearest pillar-box, and next morning I received a reply, signed "William Mynfield," asking me to call after six the same evening.

Accordingly, a few minutes after the hour named, I dismounted from a Favorite 'bus at the corner of Northumberland Avenue and soon found myself in Embankment Court—a narrow, out-of-date-looking thoroughfare in the vicinity of the Adelphi arches. Making my way to No. 15a, I had scarcely knocked before the door was opened by a youngish-looking man, who inquired in a low tone whether I was Mr. Ilford. When I had answered in the affirmative he conducted me upstairs to a small back room on the first floor, which contained two chairs, a bed, and a table strewn with newspapers.

"Sorry we're so untidy," he remarked, when we were seated, "but this is only a temporary office. The society will soon be more conveniently located, I expect. In fact, our tenancy of this room terminates to-morrow."

"Society," I murmured, as he stopped.

"Yes," he said, "of course. But I forgot you didn't know. I'm the secretary of the Society for Benefiting the Undeserving. You see"—as I was about to interrupt—"the deserving have plenty done for them and, after all, they're in a minority—a small minority, perhaps—so that it is only right the others should have a look in. At least, that's my view ; don't you agree with me ?"

"I'm not sure yet," I replied. "Go on. I'm anxious to hear all about the difficult mission you want undertaken. That is, if the place advertised is not already filled."

He laughed. "Oh, no," he said, it's not filled. There have been plenty of applicants, but none of them will take the job on. Listen ! The society requires a thousand pounds for a more than usually undeserving case by next Monday, and their object in advertising was to find someone who'd get it for them."

At this I looked fixedly at Mr. William Mynfield, and observed that, in spite of his light and airy way of speaking, he was evidently trying to determine what kind of a man he had to deal with. So I resolved to give him a lead.

"Mr. Mynfield," I said, "I'm a bit of a physiognomist, and—well, I don't gather from your face that you're quite so philanthropic as you make out. I haven't much faith in societies whose operations are conducted from a fellow's bedroom ; and, in short, I reckon you're the more than usually undeserving case yourself."

"Oh, I——," he began.

"And," I interrupted, "that the mission for the benefit of suffering humanity is for your own benefit, eh ?"

"What then ?" he said. "You can't separate the individual from the mass."

"No," I agreed ; "but now that we're beginning to understand each other let us come to the point. What's the game and what's the pay ? Out with it ; you needn't be afraid. Good gracious, man, I suspected some swindle was afoot from the first. I shouldn't have answered your advertisement else."

"H'm," he remarked, "the other chaps who've been here were down-at-heel mugs who thought me mad, but you're evidently sharp enough, Mr. Ilford. Your dress and appearance, too, are all that could be wished. I should really think my advertisement had not been wasted, after all, if only I could be sure you're to be trusted."

I rose as if to go. "If you can't take my word for it, we may as well part company," I said. "I'll bid you good evening."

"Don't be a fool," he cried, with a sudden change of manner. "Sit down again."

I complied, with a shrug of the shoulders. "The pay ?" I asked.

"Fifty pounds, if successful."

"Ah, and the work ?"

Mynfield again looked at me dubiously, but a moment later cried, suddenly, "Very well, I'll trust you. Time presses, and I can't do otherwise. The job must be done to-morrow, and it's one that needs a smart man. I bet you'll manage it, though if you'll only follow my instructions."

"I'll do my best ; fire away."

"Very well, then. I must explain in the first place that until a fortnight ago I was for some years confidential assistant to Mr. George Codicot, head of the firm of Codicot & Co., the big West-end jewellers and pawnbrokers. I left his service hurriedly, under painful circumstances that need not be entered into now, but before doing so I took a few useful notes as to his future movements. To-morrow he goes to Brighton, and it will be your task, since it obviously can't be mine, to shadow him—on his homeward journey, that is; it'll be better to keep out of the way till then. He'll leave Brighton by the 7.10 train, which runs right through to Victoria without stopping, and he'll travel first class. You must get into the same compartment, and manage somehow or other to substitute the small black bag I shall give you to-night for a similar one he'll have with him. The latter you'll hand to me at Victoria, where I shall await you and in exchange I'll hand you fifty pounds in gold, and the transaction will be finished. What do you say ? Will you take it on ?"

"Supposing I were to say 'yes,' how should I know my man ?"

"Easily enough. I'll describe him. He's a fellow of medium height, wears a beard, and an overcoat trimmed with astrachan ; will probably be smoking a cigar, and, as likely as not, will have a drink in the refreshment room before the train starts. Then of course, there'll be the bag to look out for."

"H'm. Altogether I understand Mr. Codicot to be the sort of chap that emits an aroma of opulence, eh ?"

"You've put it well."

"Now as to the contents of the bag."

"Jewellery. A tiara, a necklace, and several smaller articles, all placed together in a brown leather case."

"How do you know as much ?"

"Because the things come into Codicot's possession about this time every year. They belong to Lady Gwelton, who is a widow and lives at Brighton, and whose income is paid to her annually in May, but don't last the twelve months out. So she's arranged with Codicot to supply imitations, and advance her a big enough sum on the originals to keep her going till her next payment becomes due. To-morrow, for the fourth year, I think, he will take down the fakes and a crossed cheque and bring back—well, what he will actually get home with depends on you."

"It seems to me," I remarked, as Mynfield paused, "that so much depends on me that fifty pounds is a ridiculously inadequate payment for my services. Suppose I were to stick to the jewellery instead ?"

Mynfield laughed. "If you tried to get rid of it in this country you'd precious soon find yourself in chokee," he said. "You may bet Codicot won't wait long before raising a hue and cry directly he discovers he's been had. That won't hurt me, however, for I've already made arrangements to bolt to the Continent to-morrow night—never mind where. No, you mustn't try to swindle me, Mr. Ilford, and you must be content with what I offer—if you can earn it, that is."

"I don't know that I can," I answered, gloomily. "Suppose the compartment's full of people ?"

"Not likely to be this time of the year ; besides, Codicot has a theory—that a person travelling with valuable luggage shouldn't attract notice by appearing to take unusual care of it. As likely as not he'll put the bag on the rack, or at least on the seat beside him. Of course, if he keeps hold of it all the time it'll make your job a little difficult, especially if there should be anyone else in the compartment."

"I should just think it will," I rejoined. "However, I can't afford to let the chance of making a bit go by. Pay my first class return fare to Brighton and I'll see what I can do. If I succeed, so much the better for both of us ; if I don't, so much the worse. I shan't take any big risks, mind."

Mynfield wanted me to pay the fare myself, but eventually gave way on the point and handed me the money together with the bag he had spoken of. Then, with a promise to meet him, as arranged, at Victoria Station on the following evening, and a joke about the coming dissolution of the Society for Benefiting the Undeserving, I took my departure.

Well, sir, I need not describe my proceedings on the following day in detail. It will be enough to say that I went down to Brighton by a morning train, and, although the month was February and the air cold, I passed several pleasant hours in the King's Road. Just after six o'clock I turned into West street, and, making my way to the station, entered the refreshment room, where I obtained a bun and a glass of beer. Carrying this frugal fare from the bar counter, I placed it with my bag on a small table near the door and sat down to watch and wait.

At ten minutes to seven I was rewarded by seeing a bearded man pass me, who wore a coat trimmed with astrachan, carried a bag like mine, and seemed in every other respect to tally with Mynfield's description. "Codicot, without doubt," I murmured, as I saw him advance to the bar and, removing his cigar from his mouth, give some order to the barmaid. The next moment a small glass, apparently containing whisky, was set in front of him.

"Codicot, without doubt," I murmured again, as I turned and glanced casually round the room.

I was met by a most unpleasant sight, for there, coming through the door, was a second individual, closely resembling the first in appearance and attire, carrying also an ordinary black leather bag and smoking a cigar. Here was an unexpected dilemma, indeed. How on earth was I to identify my man ?

I thought of the "aroma of opulence" I was to look for, and I soon made up my mind how to act. I would go behind the two men in turn—for the second, like the first, was drinking whisky by this time—and I would shadow him who was indulging in the more expensive smoke. It seemed impossible to imagine that a well-to-do pawnbroker could possibly affect any brand but the best—impossible !

I may perhaps remind you here, sir, that my poor father had brought me up to the tobacco trade, and that before I quarrelled with him and went astray for a time I'd acquired quite enough experience to tell a good thing from an inferior in the cigar line.

You will understand then, that my task proved an easy one, when I say that the first man who had entered the refreshment room was smoking a twopenny Mexican, while the second was on the point of finishing a high class Havana. I naturally at once decided that Mr. Codicot No. 2 should be honored with my attentions—of course, supposing that he went by the 7.10 train.

Well, to make a long story short, he did go by that train, and when I had seen him get into a first-class compartment, and settle himself in one of the farthest corners, I pretended to be a friend of his and bribed the guard to put nobody else in the compartment. Then, when the train was on the point of starting and I had seen the other fellow also installed in a "first" some distance to the rear, I jumped in, and we were whistled off.

Before we had reached Preston Park I had come to the conclusion that I was in for a nice soft job after all. The difficulties I had expected, and some of which I had come prepared to meet, had not arisen. On the contrary, what could be better than that the bag I wanted should be on the rack opposite to me, while its owner reclined against the cushions underneath it fast asleep ?

I waited a few minutes, then cautiously but swiftly I took down my own bag from the rack above me, and in a twinkling the exchange was effected.

Having felt that my friend's bag contained a box-shaped article, which I was quite satisfied was Lady Gwelton's jewel-case, I put it on the rack and sat still watching the sleeper, in the hope that he would not awaken until the train was nearing its destination.

Here again the matter fell out as I wished, for we had left East Croydon behind us when at last my companion stirred, and opening his eyes looked blinkingly towards me.

His first remark, however, gave me a sort of shock. It was simply : "Well, I'm hanged !"

"No," I said, "you've been asleep, that's all. We'll soon be in now. I hope you've had pleasant dreams ?" I meant, if possible, to keep him engaged in conversation till we reached Victoria.

"I'm hanged !" he repeated. "The sea air must 'ave overcome me to send me off like that. Sea air and a little somethin' else, eh ?"

He gave a hoarse chuckle, and continued confidentially. "You see, I ain't accustomed to 'olidays. Travel first, good clothes on, good liquor, and the very best cigars. Twice a year I 'ave a day in Brighton, in February before people begin spring cleanin', in August before they start autumn ditto ; guess why, eh ? Well I don't mind tellin' you I'm a chimney-cleaner, that's what I am."

I groaned inwardly as he proceeded, with a self-satisfied air.

"Yes, you can call me sweep, if you like. I ain't proud, though on a day like this I'm as good as anyone ; yes, even as old three balls, who I saw at the station, but who wouldn't see me. Daresay 'e'll see me to-morrow, when I take back this 'ere furry coat 'o 'im to mind. 'E'd got one like it on 'imself to-day—blessed if 'e 'adn't. You see, it suits me to let uncle 'ave my best clothes to take care of, as I only want them twice a year. 'E keeps moths out and so forth. Codicot the bloke's name is ; 'e was robbed by one of 'is chaps a week or two back, so I've 'eard ; p'raps that makes 'im grumpy."

I was much too agitated to do more than nod ; but seemingly quite contented to do the talking himself the chimney-cleaner went on :—

"Yes, I've done the gentleman for the first and last time for six months. Only thing now to get 'ome, give my sister the shell work-box I've got in my bag up there—I ain't got a missus, but I always take my sister a little sooveneer—and then to work again."

With which he gave another chuckle and, to my relief, subsided into silence. A few minutes later we arrived at Victoria.

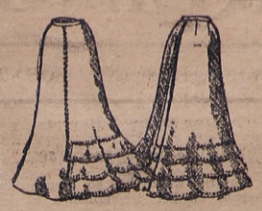
I seized the sweep's bag and, jumping from the train, with a muttered good-night to its owner, ran along the platform, wondering whether I should be able to bluff Mynfield into believing I'd brought him the cargo he wanted. I meant to try, and when I'd given up my ticket and found him duly waiting I whispered, hastily :—

"It's all right, but hurry along ; the bounder may discover what's happened. We'd better part as soon as possible. Got the coin ?"

"Yes, yes," he answered, evidently as anxious to finish the business as I was, and he opened a purse crammed full of glittering sovereigns. "You'll find fifty there, sure enough," he added, closing the purse and putting it in my hand.

"Thanks, thanks," I replied, as I gave him the bag. "Good luck and good-bye."

He disappeared in the darkness and I never saw him again.



SPENCER SKIRT.

An excellent design for silk wool or wash fabrics. The seams and edges of the flounces may be simply stitched or decorated with applique insertion, narrow velvet ribbon, or bias folds of silk according to the taste of the maker.

Quantities of material required.—The medium size will require five and three-fourths yards of goods fifty-four inches wide, or eleven yards of goods twenty-seven inches wide. The large size will require six and one-fourth yards of goods fifty-four inches wide or twelve and one-half yards of goods twenty-seven inches wide.

The large size will require six and one-fourth yards of goods fifty-four inches wide or twelve and one-half yards of goods twenty-seven inches wide.

Well, sir, I think my adventure proves that a man's position can't be judged from his cigar, and when you've heard the end of it I expect you'll agree with me that, in spite of "combines" and things of that sort, it's better to look to the tobacco trade than to one's wits for a living.

When I got home to my diggings that night and opened the purse which Mynfield had given me, I had the pleasure of discovering that its glittering sovereigns were made of brass and bore the effigy, not of Queen Victoria, but of Mr. Kruger. They used to sell them in the streets at a penny each till the police stopped it.—London Tit-Bits.

PAINTING THE CEREMONY.

Difficulties Which Beset Artists at Their Work.

The coronation of King Edward VII. is to be painted by the American artist, Mr. E. A. Abbey. He will doubtless do full justice to the scene ; and he will probably find his path freed from many of the difficulties which beset his famous predecessor in such work, the English artist, W. P. Frith.

Mr. Frith, by command of the Queen, painted a picture of the marriage of the Prince of Wales. It was a huge canvas ten feet long crowded with figures, each of which was a portrait, and each of which must be not only a likeness, but correctly costumed in every detail, even to miniature orders, stars and crosses.

Some of his sitters that should have been would not sit ; others could not ; others would not wear or lend their valuable robes and jewels.

One royal lady, the Duchess of Brabant, made a curious stipulation. She could not remain in England for her portrait—which necessarily occupied a prominent place—to be painted ; but the artist was at least determined, if he could not have her, to have her gown, which was a magnificent moire antique of an unusual and beautiful shade of purple. She was reluctant, and it was finally lent only at the personal intercession of Queen Victoria—and then with the understanding that the painter should neither smoke nor drink beer in its presence.

Although much puzzled, he willingly agreed, and kept his word. Afterward he learned that she had before lent dresses to Belgian portrait-painters of beerier and smokier habit than the neat English, and feared a repetition of the disastrous result.

Most of the royalties, Mr. Frith testifies, were good and agreeable sitters, although naturally the lively little child-princes and princesses gave some trouble. The men generally sat more patiently than the women. The Prince of Wales, now King Edward, was a model sitter ; but as much could not be said of his lovely bride. She was charming, but would not keep still.

"You must scold her," said the prince, when the artist appealed to him in despair ; but he had to do the scolding himself, with the result that she first pouted delightfully, then laughed, and then kept, if not still, at least stiller.

Queen Alexandra will doubtless hold as prominent a place in Mr. Abbey's picture as she did in Mr. Frith's. She is still a charming model, and many years of the discipline of high position may well have made her a patient one.

TOO PATRIOTIC.

Patrick had worked hard all his days, but his sons had spent his money for him, and when he was too old for active work he was offered the position of look-out man for a gang of railway platelayers.

He looked dubious as the duties of the office were explained to him, and the meaning of the various flags was clearly stated.

"In case of danger, with a train coming, of course you wave the red flag," said his friend, proceeding with his explanation.

A hard old hand grasped his arm.

"Man dear, it'll never do," said Patrick, shaking his head solemnly. "I could never trust mesilf to remimber to wave a red flag when there was a green wan handy."

"You should get your ears lopped, O'Brien," said a "smart" tourist to an Irish peasant, whom he was quizzing ; "they're too large for a man." "An' bedad," replied the Hibernian, "I was just thinkin' yours would want to be made larger ; sure they're too small for an ass."

About the ....House

SOME GOOD RECIPES.

Scalloped Fish—Almost any kind of fish that you happen to have left from a meal may be used. Spread the bottom of a well-buttered pudding dish with a layer of bread crumbs, then a layer of fish that has been separated into small pieces. Sprinkle with salt and pepper, and a tiny bit of celery salt, if you like. Pour over this sufficient milk to cover, adding a few little pieces of butter. Cream is preferable, but no butter should be used with it. Continue with another layer of crumbs, and so on till the dish is full. Bake in a hot oven, browning nicely. Have crumbs for the top layer. Potatoes, either mashed or sliced very thin, may be used instead of crumbs.

Chipped Potatoes.—The potatoes should first have been boiled in salt water. In chipping them, cut slantways and not straight across the vegetable, add a little minced onion. Put into a granite dish 1 tablespoon drippings, or lard, then the potato and onion. Add a sprinkling of salt and a little water. Stir slightly and set into a hot oven a few minutes. Then stir again, and finish cooking upon the top of stove.

A Supper Dish—Take as much dry bread as you wish to use. Soak same in warm water till well softened, then add 1 cup milk, 2 teaspoons baking powder, 1 egg and flour enough to make a stiff pancake dough. Bake in a cake griddle.

Canning Dandelions — Wash thoroughly and put them by handfuls into glass cans, alternating with scant teaspoons rock salt. They make their own brine and will keep nicely for a year.

Sago Cream—Soak 1-3 cup sago half an hour in 1 cup warm water. Drain off water, add 1 pt milk, salt to taste. Beat yolks 2 eggs with ½ cup sugar. Stir in while milk is hot. Pour into dish and set in oven five minutes. Beat whites of eggs stiff, spread on cream while it is hot.

Lemon Cake—Three eggs, 1 cup milk, 2 cups sugar, ½ cup butter, 3 cups flour, 2 teaspoons cream of tartar and 1 teaspoon soda. Bake in layers. Jelly for the cake: One cup each of sugar and water, 1 egg, 1 teaspoon butter, 1 tablespoon flour and the grated rind and juice of 1 lemon. Boil till it thickens. When cool, spread on the cakes.

Caramel Filling—Three cups sugar, ½ cup cream, ½ cup butter. Boil until it hardens in water. Beat while cooking and when done pour into a shallow dish and whip with an egg-beater. One cup butter makes it much nicer. Add a pinch of salt. Nearly all caramel fillings call for brown sugar, but granulated will make it just as nice, only lighter in color.

JUST HOW TO ROAST BEEF.

Wipe the meat perfectly dry and tie firmly into shape with clean, white string, or use a skewer. Have the oven very hot for the first few minutes. Do not put anything on the meat when first placing it in the oven, above all avoid putting any water in the dripping pan. After it has been in the oven about six or seven minutes, dredge with salt a little pepper and flour, being careful not to get any in the pan, as it is apt to burn. If there is not fat enough from the roast to baste with, add 1 cup drippings. Baste thoroughly every eight minutes. Frequent basting is very necessary if you wish to avoid a dry crust. The oven should be a good, steady moderate temperature after the first few minutes, so that the inside of the beef will cook evenly. Allow 12 minutes to the pound for rare, more in proportion. Turn the pan around so that each side of the meat will be roasted alike and turn it over once, dredging it as before. When it is done it should have a delicious brown crust, and be very juicy, as singeing the outside at the beginning prevents the juice from escaping. After taking the meat from the pan leave about 2 tablespoons of the drippings into which rub 2 tablespoons flour. Then place the pan on top of the stove and stir carefully until a nice brown, season with salt and pepper,—½ teaspoon Worcestershire sauce improves it and a dash of celery salt. Add hot water or soup stock and cook for a few moments, stirring constantly. The fat is not so likely to rise to the top when the gravy is mixed in this way. A few sprigs of parsley arranged on the platter make a pretty finish to the appearance of the roast.

FOOD FOR YOUNG CHILDREN.

It is a common mistake for parents to begin feeding their children solid foods too early, writes Helen W. Cooke, M.D. For a child under fourteen months it is much the safest course to give no solid food at all. It is true that many children seem to be able to digest solid food at an early age, but it is also true that giving it at this period is frequently responsible for the digestive disorders occurring during the second year.

After the child is a year old it should have some form of farinaceous food added to its milk diet. The best method is to make a gruel of some cereal, for example, oatmeal if the child is inclined to be constipated, barley if the bowels are inclined to be loose, and add this gruel after straining to the baby's milk. Beef juice (made by broiling a piece of round of beef lightly and squeezing the juice from it) may be added to the diet as early as the fourteenth month. Begin with a teaspoonful and gradually increase to two or may take orange and prune juice as early as the fifteenth month, and a little later strained prunes and baked apples without the skins. Fruit is an important part of a child's diet and should be given regularly after the 15th month except in cases of diarrhœa. After the 18th month half a soft-boiled egg may be given instead of, or in alternation with the beef juice.

WELL TO KNOW.

It is the idle girls that make delicate women. The busy, helpful girl, willing to relieve her mother of some of the household cares, is developing a perfect womanhood.

Do not allow a child to suck his thumb. The habit is the cause of many projecting front teeth and misshapen mouths. If you are with the child take out the thumb whenever he puts it in his mouth, and if you leave the room bind his arm down to his side, or bandage the hand with a slight splinter of wood, and he will soon be broken of the habit. Biting the nails may be stopped in the same way, or by putting bitter aloes on the finger ends.

The habit of "answering back," should be suppressed by everyone anxious to lead a peaceable and harmonious life. The "scrappy" household in which each one strives for the last word can never be a happy one. The old adage, "It takes two to make a quarrel," is invariably true, and silence is the most aggravating response one can make to an irritating remark. The temptation to repudiate an unjust accusation is strong, but if it is unjust it will be regretted more by its maker than if a quarrel resulted in which both parties lost their temper. She who will "withhold her tongue" from unkind remarks and bitter retorts, from nagging, will have the joy of feeling that she has planted the seeds of happiness for herself and others.

When you come in out of the rain do not plump your nice silk umbrella, ferrule down, into the umbrella stand. That lets the water and tiny specks of grit run down into the lining under the iron ring that secures the ribs, and it stays there, making the silk tender and rotting it. Neither should you leave the umbrella open to dry, as that stretches the silk and makes it stiff, so that it will soon split. Shake it well, then close it and stand handle down where the water will run off. Never set an umbrella away tightly folded, it will split out as soon again. Leave the folds lie loosely.

The mouth is as much of a digestive organ as the stomach itself; at least half the process of digestion should take place in it. It is when the work that should have been performed by the teeth is thrown upon the stomach that indigestion and other troubles ensue. Not only should every particle of food be chewed fine, so that the digestive juices may more easily work in it but motion of the jaws causes a flow of saliva which is as necessary for digestion as the stomach juices, since its alkaline qualities counteract and supplement the acids of the latter. One of the earliest results of thorough chewing of food is that heavy eaters begin to consume less of it for as digestion improves less is needed, since all that is taken is assimilated.

COLD STORAGE OF WEALTH.

The Wonderful Wealth That Billionaires Use.

Many persons who have been amazed during the past few days at the holdings of stock certificates that represent millions of dollars by some of the magnates of Wall Street have more than once wondered where on earth the stacks of certificates are stowed away over night. Some of the certificates are passed day after day in their business deals from owners to owners who have not strong underground vaults. Nor do all firms on the street have vaults above the average kind, says a New York correspondent. Be that as it may, from this time out the millions in bonds and certificates and other "Street" valuables, as well as valuables owned elsewhere, in this city and other cities, are to be stowed away in a safe in a deposit company on Broad street, which has just been put in commission. It is the biggest safe in the world. In this safe are already deposited more securities than in any other place in the world. Wealth untold is represented there by stocks and bonds, jewelry and silver plate. Here also repose the wills of many of the biggest millionaires in America. So vast are the financial interests concerned in this safe that the board of directors in charge of it is made to represent every faction of the financial world. John D. Rockefeller, J.P. Morgan, the Vanderbilts, the Rothschilds, the Harrimans, the Goulds, and other large interests have personal representatives on the board. The door leading to the safe is a tremendous piece of mechanism. It is circular, eight feet in diameter, and 24 inches thick. It weighs 21 tons. The hinge of this big door weighs 7,000 pounds. The door and vestibule weigh 50 tons, and yet so nicely is the door balanced on ball bearings that a baby might close it with a gentle pressure of its tiny finger. The safe is 53 feet long, 38 feet wide and nine feet in height. The walls are four feet thick. The interior is fitted up with 2,000 boxes but 3,000 more will be added as they are needed. Formidable as the mechanical appliances are for safety they are not depended on altogether. Day and night men guard the big door. They pace back and forth like soldiers on guard. Three times in the night a third watchman walks through the corridor to see that the sentinels are attending to their duty. If ever a burglar gets anything out of the safe Wall Street will go out of business.

AT THE LADIES' COLLEGE.

Miss Joy—"Madam, Mr. Foster has come to take me for a drive ; may I go ?"

Madam—"You know, Miss Joy, the rules of the college do not allow it, unless you are engaged. Are you engaged to Mr. Foster ?"

Miss Joy (doubtfully)—"N-no, but—if you will let me go I shall be by the time we get back."

CONFUSION OF CASTE.

Or Gentility Vs. Nobility of Soul.

CHAPTER XIII.

It had, somehow, come to be a custom that they never asked Letty to accompany them when they went out walking. Perhaps neither of them knew why she never went with them, but it was an understood thing—an arrangement that they all accepted tacitly.

And, in truth, that poor heart of hers, if it ached a little for any neglect that was shown her, at any rate harbored no bitterness in it. The child seemed to her always to belong so much more to her husband. She was like his mother, he often said; she had such pretty, dainty, lady-like ways; she was not like Letty, or Letty's folk.

"I sometimes feel almost as if I hadn't brought her into the world at all," Letty would say wistfully to Mrs. Markham, when occasionally her aunt came to visit her. "I sit and look at her, and feel as if she wasn't mine at all. And she feels it too—that's the strange thing—and she so young. She'll come to me for any little thing that I can do for her, but, when she's got it, it's her father that she'll go and stop with. She never stops with me."

And then the tears would come to Letty's eyes, perhaps, and made her gentle lament.

She stood in the sunshine to-day, she would wipe them away as she watching Dorcas and her father as they went hand in hand along the road. She had crossed the garden with them, and then stood looking after them, leaning on the garden gate. Her husband turned back once and nodded her a good-by, but the child was chatting and did not think of her.

"We'll go straight to the river—won't we?" Dorcas had begun to say. "We're going there first, and then we'll go and be lions."

It was a pretty river, winding its bright band of silver through the meadows—with thick woods coming down here and there to the water's edge—with sedges and bulrushes growing freely on its banks. A good river for some kinds of fish, so that anglers came often to it; there were some there to-day, patiently plying their craft.

Mr. Trelawney and Dorcas sat down for a long time, and watched the rippling of the water, and the dashing of the sunbeams on it, and talked together—of the birds that flew past above their heads—of the wild ducks skimming along the surface of the water—of the cows that came slowly along the meadow, and down to the river's edge to drink. Lazily they came, and lazily stood drinking for a little while, and then one after the other they plunged into the water, and swam to the opposite bank; and Dorcas broke into a shout of delighted childish laughter. A clear, ringing contagious laugh. The pair of anglers, who were not far off, heard it and laughed too. They were a man and a boy, father and son, perhaps; strangers they seemed to be.

It had been a calm morning, but the wind began presently rather suddenly to rise. Dorcas' light straw hat blew off her head, and in a moment whirled it out of reach—a score of feet away.

"Oh!" cried Dorcas at this catastrophe; and then she began to run, but the hat ran faster than she did, and—as though for pure mischief and delight in baffling her—not only ran, but suddenly, with a wild leap in the air, tossed itself into the river, and went bounding away on the water like a boat.

Dorcas gave another cry of distress, but her cry was checked the next moment by a pleasant boyish voice.

"Don't be afraid. I'll get it back for you," the friendly voice called out, and the younger of the two anglers plunged into the river, and in two or three moments more the runaway hat was arrested, and brought to land.

"I am afraid you have given yourself a wetting," Mr. Trelawney said, reaching the scene of action just as the capture had been made, and looking—not perhaps with specially pleased eyes—at the pair of legs before him that were dripping down water on the grass. "Neither you nor your trousers will be the better for this sort of bath, my young friend."

"Oh! my trousers will dry again," the lad answered, with a laugh and a blush; but his companion, coming up too at this moment, glanced at him and shook his head.

"You will have to come away with me, my lad, and see if they can give you a fire at the inn to dry yourself."

"If it is necessary to go somewhere, you had better come home with me," Mr. Trelawney said reluctantly, and with rather cold politeness. "The inn is a mile away my house is just there—behind the trees. As we have been the cause of your mishap, we ought to do our best to remedy it."

"Well, if you will kindly give us the use of a fire for half an hour—" the elder of the strangers said, a little haughtily. He was a tall man, and he bore himself as though he thought that, in other matters besides that of bodily height, he towered above the common creatures of creation. His name was Harcourt, he told Mr. Trelawney; and Mr. Trelawney smiled to himself, for he had heard of these Harcourts before, who were connections of the Warburtons, and who prided themselves on their blue blood.

When they reached the house, Mr. Trelawney muttered an introduction to his wife, and Harcourt began rather loftily to apologize for the trouble they were giving her. He was not a man whose manner set timid people at their ease, and Letty, to her husband's annoyance, blushed at his address, and became almost tongue-tied. The grandeur of her visitor awed her, and she let it be seen that she was awed.

"Oh, pray don't say anything. I'm sure it is we who ought to be sorry. I'm so vexed the—the young gentleman has got himself wet," she could only murmur nervously, betraying by her awkward shyness all that at the moment Mr. Trelawney felt he would have most wished to hide.

"Well, we can apologize to one another presently. Let our first business be to get the boy into a pair of dry trousers," he said quickly, with hardly restrained impatience, and began to lead the way indoors.

He sent Letty upstairs to provide the needed clothes, and himself stayed below with Mr. Harcourt. Poor Letty was ill-calculated to entertain this fine gentleman, and he was conscious of her unfitness to do it with a rather sharp and irritated consciousness.

"Will you come this way?" he said, and led his guest into the study, and shut the door upon him there.

"I wish I had something better than these to give you, but you see I have nothing here except Mr. Trelawney's clothes," Letty said to the boy, in her gentle, apologetic way, looking in his face as she tendered him the garments that she had selected for his use.

It was a bright frank face, and something in it, as she looked at it, made her smile. The boy did not frighten her as his father did.

"Oh, they'll do capitally. It wouldn't be half the fun if they were the right size," he answered, with his pleasant laugh.

And then, when, five minutes afterwards, he came, rehabilitated, downstairs, though Letty met him on the stairs' foot, and would have taken the wetted garments from him, he insisted, with boyish eagerness, on carrying them to the kitchen fire with his own hands.

"Oh! I'll take them; don't you trouble yourself. That's the way to the kitchen, isn't it? What a jolly kitchen!" he exclaimed; and he stood in the doorway, and nodded at Elizabeth, who was carrying a leg of mutton in a saucepan, as if he had known her half his life.

They all went into the kitchen together—young Harcourt, Letty—Dorcas, with a roused and eager face.

"What a nice fire; they'll dry here like smoke!" said the lad.

"Yes, only you mustn't put them too close," cried Letty, and, laughing, drew back the clothes-horse that he was pushing to within a foot of the gate. "You should never try to make things dry too fast."

"I didn't know that. I thought the faster the better?"

"Oh no!"

"They are well soaked, aren't they?"

"Should you like to go to your papa now?" Letty said presently. "Or would you rather go into the garden?" she added, after a moment, a little timidly, for the boy did not appear to catch at her proposal that he should join his father very readily. "There would be no one to see you out there—I mean see how you're dressed, and Dorcas might show you about the place."

"Yes, I'd like that," said the lad, "if Dorcas would take me."

They looked rather an odd pair as they stepped into the open air; the girl in her neat frock, with dainty little booted and white-stockinged feet, the boy shambling by her side in the trousers and slippers of a man. Dorcas laughed as she looked at him, and then colored because she had laughed.

"You're thinking that I am a guy, aren't you? Well, you are not far wrong," he exclaimed, replying good humoredly to her laughter; "but I don't mind, if you don't. I'd rather be here than over there where you found us, for we had been at it for a couple of hours, and had not had so much as a bite. I think fishing is dull work when you don't catch any fish."

"I don't know where you'd like to go," she said, breaking a little silence that had fallen between them. "We've got some cocks and hens, but I don't know if you'd care to see them; and we have a cow—"

"Oh, we've had cows enough for to-day. We've seen seven cows, you know, swim across a river," the lad interrupted, laughing. "No, I don't care much about the cocks and hens, and those things, but I'll tell you what I should like; I can't get on in these shoes very well, but I should like to sit down there under that tree, and talk."

"Would you?" exclaimed Dorcas, brightening. "Oh, I should like that too."

"Come along then, and I'll tell you a lot of things. You haven't got any brothers, have you?"

"No," said Dorcas.

"Well, I thought you hadn't. I'll tell you something about Eton, where I go to school, if you like."

"Oh, will you?" cried Dorcas, gratefully.

"Yes, as much as ever you'd care to hear."

And then Mr. Frank Harcourt leaned back against the tree at whose base he had placed himself, and, happy in the possession of an interested listener, began to talk.

They sat together for nearly an hour; the boy pouring forth, the girl asking questions. At the hour's end a call came for them from the house.

"That lad seems to think he is going to spend the rest of the day here," Mr. Harcourt was saying, as he stood at the hall door, with a scornful laugh. "He is taking his ease, I think." And he watched the two children for a few minutes before he called to Frank.

"How long do you think it takes to dry a pair of trousers, my boy?" he asked as the lad came up. "I have been waiting for you for this last half hour."

"I didn't know you were waiting for me, sir. I won't keep you a moment," Frank said.

He ran upstairs and dressed himself. He met Letty in the hall as he came down again, and thanked her for the clothes she had lent him with the boyish ease and grace that seemed to come to him so naturally. Then they all stood together talking for a few moments before they bade one another good-by.

The unexpected visit had been but a small incident—the accident of an hour—a thing that in an active life would have been forgotten almost as soon as it was past; but in this quiet existence of the Trelawneys incidents happened rarely, and when their guests were gone, somehow each one, in his or her degree, felt that it was difficult to go back at once to the occupations that had been interrupted; in Mr. Trelawney's mind there was a certain consciousness of irritation; and in the minds of Letty and Dorcas a sense of excitement; in Dorcas' alone perhaps a vague feeling of expectancy. Had not this afternoon's companionship been something new and delightful to her?—a pleasure hitherto untasted?—a thing she longed to taste again?

"Are we going to try once more now to get our walk, Dorty?" her father said to her, and she answered "Yes," readily, and they went out again together; but, though she held his hand and trotted by his side, she asked him none of the questions that she was so fond of asking usually; she appealed to him for no fairy story; the little mind had got filled with novel and absorbing thoughts, and as they rambled beneath the trees, it was only of Frank Harcourt that she talked, and of the things that Frank had told her.

I am afraid the repetition of all the wonders she had heard pleased herself more than it pleased her father.

"Your new friend seems to be an amazing chatterbox, Dorty," he said once. "I don't know how he can have contrived to tell you so much in so short a time; it would give me a headache, I am afraid, to listen to him."

He laughed as he spoke, and the child laughed too; but his was rather a sadder laugh than hers.

"Oh, it didn't give me a headache. I liked it," she answered, in all simplicity.

(To Be Continued.)

Piles To prove to you that Dr. Chase's Ointment is a certain and absolute cure for each and every form of itching, bleeding and protruding piles, the manufacturers have guaranteed it. See testimonials in the daily press and ask your neighbors what they think of it. You can use it and get your money back if not cured. 60c a box, at all dealers or EDMANSON, BATES & CO., Toronto.

Dr. Chase's Ointment

O'MALLEY WAIST.

A pretty design for a slender figure. The body of the waist may be made of either etamine or challie or any soft fabric, while the yoke may be of either striped silk, grenadine or Louisine silk. Whatever the material used, it may be tucked or accordion plaited. At the seam of the yoke and body of the waist there comes the butterfly fold in both the front and back. The silk material used in the draped fold is again produced in the elbow puff of the sleeve. The soft and thin material used in the sleeve has tucks running around the arm in the upper part, and lengthwise in the lower arm.

Quantities of material required.—Thirty-two and thirty-four bust measure will require two and one-half yards of tucked silk twenty inches wide for the yoke and sleeves, and one and one-half yards of plain silk for the lower portion of the waist, puffs and fold. Thirty-six bust measure will require two and three-fourth yards of fancy silk, and one and three-fourths yards of plain silk. Thirty-eight and forty bust measure will require three yards of tucked silk and two yards of plain fabric.

THE FRUITS OF JAVA.

The Durian is the Strangest of All the Varieties.

The fruits of Java are many and strange. The most common is the strangest of all. It is called the durian and grows like a huge excrescence from the trunk of a tree somewhat similar to our pear tree. The fruit, which is pear shaped, grows to a great size, often several feet in length, and has a yellow skin, rough like a pine-apple. The most remarkable thing about the durian, however, is its odor. To say you can smell it a block off is putting it mildly. A combination of aged eggs and the ripest cheese would not be compared with it. When you break open the hull to find what can be the cause of all this disturbance to your olfactory nerves, you find a great cluster of snow white kernels which taste like strangely delicious custard, your amazement is greater still. Another strange fruit is the serpent fruit, so called from the fact that its skin is the exact counterpart of a snake. There is the pomolee, like a great orange; the potato fruit, which resembles that vegetable in all but its fine flavor; the custard apple, with a yellow custard like pulp, having a rather decided taste of turpentine; the poppae, like a melon growing on a tree; the great jack fruit of rather a coarse flavor; a small yellow fruit with an unpronounceable native name, encased in a great burr like a chestnut, and a hundred other varieties, some good, some indifferent, and some entirely unpalatable to any but a native. The orange is rather a scarce fruit, but the pineapple and banana are abundant and delicious. There are more than twenty varieties of bananas native to Java.

The most delicious of all the fruits however, is the mangosteen. For years an enormous reward has awaited the man who would bring a basket to the Queen of Holland, but unfortunately the fruit is too perishable and to taste it you must go to the country where it grows. Encased in a hard purple shell, lined with an exquisite gauze, are a number of snow-white sections something like those of an orange, only each one growing smaller as they round the core. Each section contains one seed encased in a substance like the pulp of the grape. To describe the flavor would be impossible, but if you can imagine a perfect blending of the flavors of the grape, orange, pineapple and banana you may have a faint notion of the delicious flavor of the mangosteen.

AN ADROIT ANSWER.

The celebrated physician Zimmerman attended Frederick the Great in his last illness. One day, as the story is recorded in "Salad for the Social," the king said to him:

"You have, I presume, helped many a man into another world."

This was rather an unexpected thrust for the doctor, but the dose he gave the king in return was a judicious mixture of truth and flattery:

"Not so many as your majesty.

Mrs. Hoyle—"My husband says that I am one woman in a thousand." Mrs. Doyle—"Aren't you jealous of the nine hundred and ninety-nine?"

"What's a wreck, pop?" "A wreck my son, is a disaster on the water." "Not always, pop; there's old Rednose; he's a wreck, but water had nothing to do with it."

ON THE FARM.

THE GUERNSEY COW.

Guernsey, the second in size of the Channel Islands, belongs to England, and is situated in the English Channel, about 70 miles from the English coast. The Guernsey type of cattle was gradually developed until its merits became prominent, when in 1879, a law was passed forbidding the bringing of any more cattle to the island under penalty of a heavy fine, the slaughter of the cattle, and the forfeiture of the boat and tackle bringing them. Since this date Guernsey cattle have been kept pure. The climate is mild and moist with a moderate range of temperature. The farms are small, averaging seven or eight acres, are highly cultivated and the Guernsey cattle have for generations been cared for by women and children.

Through the long summer the cattle are tethered with short ropes and from birth are frequently not turned out of doors until their first calves are born. The tethering of the cows begins in February, and this with the slight range of temperature has developed a cow with strong constitution and perfect health.

A CASE OF TUBERCULOSIS has never been known on the island and has never been found in a Guernsey at the time of importation. The small size of the farms has made intensive farming necessary, so that for generations only cows giving good yields could be kept and bred, and as butter was the product sold, rich milkers were selected. The petting and kindness of the caretakers served to make the disposition of the cows still kinder and centuries of such care and selection have intensified this characteristic of the Guernsey.

The Guernsey cow is strictly a dairy animal, has the true wedge-like dairy form, but well developed through the heart, and with well sprung ribs, having plenty of room for vigorous vital organs. The true Guernsey color is orange or lemon, fawn and white; with heads long and fine, with large nostrils and broad expanse between the eyes, which are large and bright with a quiet, and gentle expression. The horns are small, neatly turned and have a rich amber tint, especially strong near the base. The neck is long and slender, withers thin, fore-quarters light, limbs neat and not too long.

THE BODY IS DEEP,

with roomy paunches, wide hips and great length between hip bone and base of tail. The udder is large, extending well forward and is brought up well behind with large teats placed well apart and fed by long, large and tortuous milk veins. The skin is thin, deeply colored and is thickly covered with soft, fine hair. The rich golden color is one of the strong characteristics of the Guernseys. It shows itself on the horns, hoofs, skin and whole body. It glows on the udder in the sunlight, is deep and rich inside the ears, on the end of tail, but is strongest in the color of the milk, cream and butter. Mature cows average about 1,000 lbs. in weight, with ranges from 800 to 1,800 lbs. each. The Guernsey is quiet is disposition, and not easily disturbed, is healthy, long lived, and a good milker at an advanced age. Cows met with in Guernsey gave good yields at 14 to 20 years old. Guernsey breeders have persistently opposed the seven days' test as being of little value in indicating a cow's ability for a year's work and also because of the tendency to injure the cow in feeding for such tests.

A CLEAN FARM.

It is a noticeable fact that but few farmers seem to care about the appearance of the farms farther than is absolutely necessary to make the crops. With some, no effort is put forth to destroy a weed unless it is in the track of the plow. Nor is a fence or a gate kept in repair any farther than may be necessary to restrain the stock. A clean farm is not only one that has a cleared-up appearance, but one where there is a destruction of all weeds that take life and strength from the grasses and cultivated crops, writes an experienced farmer.

Weeds will, in time, restore life and strength to worn out lands, but there is no living profit meantime; they are too slow. Grasses and clovers will do the work with much more speed and profit, and a neat pasture adds much to the appearance of the farm. Some men consider full-grown ragweed a benefit to the soil, and a protection to the grass and clover in winter. Does it never occur to them that ragweed, either dead or green, cannot add to the attractiveness of the farm? While I find it almost impossible to keep down all weeds, I do not let them grow because I attach any value to them above what I could get from the growth of plants that are useful for

FORAGE AND FOOD.

A pasture may be enhanced in beauty by irregular outline and undulating surface, but a field cultivation is more attractive with level surface and parallel fences. It does not add to the beauty of a farm to allow the fences to be overgrown with vines and bushes. It is a good thing for a young farmer to cultivate the habit of keeping things in shape about his fields and buildings, and it is a habit that develops to his advantage. If there are stones on the surface of the land, they should be gathered with wagons or sleds; what are left may be put into small piles over fields, or in the fence corners, to be removed some other time. Stones are brought up with each plowing; but if the farmer forms the habit of picking them up as he passes over his fields the habit sticks to him like a burr. When the farmer takes his mower seat to cut a heavy piece of meadow, there is great satisfaction in knowing that there is not a stick or stone in the whole field to check his work. One of the hardest corners to keep in order is the place where refuse lumber and broken rails are kept. These pieces accumulate very rapidly, specially where rail fences are going out of use. Old boards are often kept and moved about until they are worn out with travel and weather. It is much better to gladden the heart of your wife by turning all this stuff into stovewood while it is solid. The clearing out adds much to the neatness of the premises.

HIGH PRICED FARM LANDS

COSTLIEST ARE IN THE CANARY ISLANDS.

The Demand for the Lands is Far Greater Than the Supply.

Over 2,000 steamships annually visit the Canary Islands which lie in the Atlantic west of the Sahara Desert. In fact most steamers travelling between European ports and South America and Africa touch at the islands of Grand Canary or Teneriffe to recoal. The captain of an English steamship recently said that he knew of no place where coaling might be done more expeditiously than at Santa Cruz, the port of Teneriffe.

Thus the Canary Islands are of considerable importance in the world's commerce They are also of much use to Europe because they grow fruits or vegetables which Europe cannot produce or which mature in the islands before they are planted in more northern countries. The Canary Islands, in fact, have much the same relation to some European countries that Bermuda with its early potatoes and onions has to our market.

There is comparatively little rainfall in the islands. The result is that all farm lands which are favorably situated for irrigation bring an enormous price. In fact the prices asked for tillable land would be regarded almost everywhere else as very exorbitant. For example all the best lands in the environs of the city of Las Palmas are planted in bananas. A well watered hectare of banana plants yields a clear profit of $500 a year, or about $200 an acre. The result is that not a hectare of the best lands situated on the littoral and at an altitude of less than 700 feet can be bought for less than

$5,000 A HECTARE.

It is doubtful if there are many areas of cultivated lands the world over that are held at so high a price. The reason is that the extent of these lands in the Canary Islands is small, the demand being far greater than the supply.

European countries generally appreciate the bananas they receive from the Canary Islands. The fruit is sent principally to London. One of the steamship lines which despatches a vessel every week from La Luz, the port of Las Palmas, carries from 10,000 to 20,000 bunches. There are other important sources of bananas in other islands and all the steamers in the island trade are specially fitted for fruit transportation.

Another export which has had large development is tomatoes. They are shipped while still unripe, each tomato carefully wrapped in paper and packed in little cases containing only 50 to 100. Potatoes of the very best quality are also becoming an important shipment, and the tobacco industry, which has developed considerably in recent years is another of the agricultural resources that is swelling the exports of the Canary Islands.

The people need all the land they can irrigate because there is so large a demand for their products. They are therefore paying particular attention to irrigation. Every stream that can add to the water supplies for their farms is being carefully husbanded. A local company has for years been placing the streams and ponds under contribution and selling the water they carry to the fields at so good a profit that for several years past they have annually augmented their business and capital from 10 to 20 per cent. This company is now nearly completing the largest irrigating enterprise yet undertaken. It began the work in May, 1898, and it will be finished this summer.

THE LITTLE CITY OF ARUCAS

with 12,000 inhabitants is on the north side of the island of Grand Canary. Around it are many plantations of bananas and tomatoes, making it the most important agricultural region of the islands. There is opportunity for much larger development of the farm lands if sufficient water is provided. It is expected that the large works now in progress will supply this need.

In the country some distance from the town is a range of hills down whose northern slope a great deal of water pours during the winter months. A wall is building in the form of a half circle, both ends of which abut upon these hills. The wall and the hills will therefore form a complete enclosure. The wall is about 100 feet in height, 75 feet wide at its base and 13 feet at the top. With so formidable a structure it is not likely that the impounded floods will ever break it down. The capacity of the enclosure will be 800,000 cubic metres and the stone, sand and lime used in building it have all been derived from the immediate neighborhood. More than 200 workmen have been constantly employed on the works for the past three years. It is expected with the aid of this resource to add hundreds of hectares to the cultivated lands in the north part of Grand Canary.

The young man who has his evenings to himself generally goes and gives them to someone else.

"Great cry and little wool," said a facetious gentleman, as he placed his hand caressingly upon the head of an infant member of the family he was visiting.

She Gained Eleven Pounds

And Was Brought Back From Nervous Prostration to Health and Strength by Using Dr. Chase's Nerve Food.

There is no faith cure about Dr. Chase's Nerve food. You do not need to imagine it is doing good. You can prove it by keeping a record of your weight. This food cure acts in a perfectly natural way. In fact, it is nature's own cure, and is composed of the most powerful restoratives and invigorators that science has yet discovered.

Take the case of Mrs. West, as described in her letter quoted below. She was pale, weak and run down in health. Her blood was thin and watery, and her nerves so starved and exhausted that she was prostrated. Dr. Chase's Nerve Food cured her, and added new, firm flesh to her body to the extent of eleven pounds. You will find her letter interesting.

Mr. S. W. West, Brayton, Wellington County, Ont., writes:—"About two years ago I got terribly run down, and finally became a victim of nervous prostration. I had no appetite, seemed to lose interest and ambition and could scarcely drag myself about. Hearing of good results from the use of Dr. Chase's Nerve Food, I used three boxes with great benefit. In a short time I gained eleven pounds, and as I was very thin when I began to use the remedy, I was very proud of the increase of weight.

Then the following spring I became rather poorly, and it again built me up, and gave me such a good appetite that I wanted to eat nearly half the time. I was so pleased with the cure the Nerve Food brought about that I recommended it to others, and they have told me of the benefits they had obtained from this preparation. You may use this testimonial in order that others may learn of the good there is in Dr. Chase's Nerve Food."

If you have been affected as Mrs. West has, if you are not feeling real strong and well, you will be surprised at the good that Dr. Chase's Nerve Food will do you. It puts color in the cheeks, rounds out angular and wasted forms, and brings new hopes, new confidence and new life to take the place of despondency, weakness and disease. 50 cents a box, 6 boxes for $2.50, at all dealers, or Edmanson, Bates & Co., Toronto.

The Stirling News-Argus.

THURSDAY, MAY 15, 1902.

The terrible disaster which has overtaken the city of St. Pierre, on the island of Martinique, has no parallel in modern times. That a city of over 25,000 inhabitants should be utterly destroyed in the brief space of about three minutes almost passes comprehension, and shows how little we know of the wonderful forces still hidden in the centre of the earth. Not only is the city destroyed, but all the northern portion of the island has been laid waste, and now there are said to be 50,000 people utterly destitute and homeless. Aid is being sent from all neighboring places, and the United States Congress has made an appropriation of half a million dollars for the relief of the sufferers. The Dominion Parliament has granted the sum of $5,000. We agree with the Globe in thinking this amount altogether too little, and that it should be $50,000 instead.

The British island of St. Vincent has also suffered from a volcanic eruption, and the latest accounts state that at least 2,000 persons have perished. Large numbers on this island have also lost everything, and are needing relief. It is feared that further accounts may make known a greater loss of life.

A full account of these terrible volcanic disturbances will be found on another page.

The endeavor of the French Government to check the use of alcohol among its soldiers has been followed by similar legislation in connection with the government railways. Regulations have been issued to the effect that employees using spirits or wine while on duty render themselves liable to dismissal, and that non-abstainers will be dropped from the pension fund and will not benefit from the relief fund in case of accident. To aid these provisions restaurants upon the roads are strictly forbidden to sell drink to the workmen. Restrictive legislation in connection with the sale of liquor to letter carriers has also been carried by the government. The Union Pacific railway has just issued a similar order to its employees and the Burlington railway company now prohibits the use of intoxicants by its employees entirely. The Emperor of Germany has recently ordered the exclusion of beer from the factories of the Fatherland. The orderliness of Barnum & Bailey's circus, in which prohibition is strictly enforced, has been commented on by the newspapers of Belgium, through which country the show has lately passed. The need for restriction of the liquor traffic in all places where clear brains and steady hands are necessary, as well as the bodily, mental and moral benefits of total abstinence, are being more and more realized by thoughtful people. When politicians, or rather when our people as a whole, awaken to the appreciation of the situation, prohibition of the liquor traffic, which is now, because Canada happens to have been a little ahead of the world in it, subject to sneer and ridicule, will be considered the most logical and natural legislation in the world.—Witness.

Woman and Woman's Suffrage.

Women have been appointed school inspectors in all the districts of Greater New York. On each board of five officials two or more are women. This is the direct result of the demand made by organizations of women.

Thirteen women have just been made Bachelors of Art in Queen's University, Kingston, and 31 men. The percentage of women on the honor roll was very much greater than the percentage of men. Woman is man's intellectual equal—or his superior.

A Chicago paper stated last year that 8,500 women in Chicago had been deserted by their husbands, leaving the wife to earn bread for the family. Already between 3,000,000 and 4,000,000 women out of a population of 70,000,000 souls in the United States are earning their own living.

Lady Warwick intends forming an Agricultural League to enable farmers to get better railway rates, to maintain prices for their products, and to improve their condition generally. She lectures and talks on the improvement of the condition of the lower classes whenever she has the opportunity, and calls herself a Socialist.

There is no such thing as man's rights and woman's rights separate and distinct from each other. Woman's rights are simply human rights. The sexes belong to each other: what benefits one helps the other; what elevates either uplifts both. Man is the outdoor and woman the indoor partner in the firm of humanity.

Prof. L. F. Henderson of Idaho State University said at a public meeting in Boston recently that woman suffrage in his State had been so free from any objectionable features it had converted the majority of men who were formerly opposed, and what was still better, had converted the majority of the women, and that the intelligent women take more interest in suffrage than the ignorant ones.

Some say that it would be a very serious step to grant the suffrage to women. That is just what they said about extending the franchise in England to men in 1867. Lord Derby said: "We are making a leap in the dark." Carlyle said: "The country will go to destruction," and he wrote "Shooting Niagara," but the 2,000,000 electors voted, and the British Empire still exists.

In England the woman's suffrage movement began with John Stuart Mill. In 1859 he advocated the extension of the suffrage to all householders without distinction of sex, on condition of ability to read, write, and calculate, for, said he: "There is no essential difference between the powers of men and women." In 1869 he gave fresh life to the cause by the publication of his famous essay entitled "The Subjection of Women."

Wellman's Corners.

From Our Correspondent.

There seems to be a building boom in this vicinity this season.

Mr. E. Maybee has remodelled and moved into the house he lately bought from Mr. G. Mack.

Mr. Brennan's new house is nearly completed.

Mr. John Snarr is building a large addition to his residence.

Mr. Pollock is adding a new kitchen to his dwelling.

Mr. W. Pounder and Mr. Fanning have been making improvements on their premises.

Last Friday was Arbor Day here and in consequence the school grounds have a decidedly improved appearance. The children celebrated the day by having a pic-nic, and the teacher took care the little ones got their full share of attention and were as well served with the good things as the larger scholars.

There is a decided stirring among the politicians of this vicinity. On Saturday night there were two political meetings in this place, one in the interest of Mr. Lott, at Mr. Fanning's and the other in the Orange hall, by the opposite party. Mr. Pearce was present at the last mentioned meeting

Nellie Totton, Nellie Pounder and Elvin Pollock have been sick and so do not occupy as high a place in our school report as they would otherwise have done.

Miss Nettie Sharp is home on a visit to her parents.

The Misses Sharp, of Mt. Pleasant, were the guests of Miss Lelia Totton on Sunday.

Miss Edith Anderson, of Hoard's Station and Miss Effie Anderson, of Murray, spent Sunday with Miss Eva Anderson.

Chatterton Chips.

From Our Own Correspondent.

A quiet wedding was celebrated in this neighborhood last week, when Miss Emily Sarles was united with Mr. Jas. Etheridge for better or worse.

Mr. Ryan, of the Turner settlement, lost his house by fire one day last week. The contents were saved. No insurance. He will rebuild at once.

Jas. Park, Jos. Waddell, Robt. Sarles and C. Vanderwater each sold a horse to the buyers lately. Jos. Waddell and C. Vanderwater have bought again.

Hiram Dafoe, of the 6th con. died very suddenly on the 12th.

The heavy frost of last week did quite a lot of injury, but not as much as was feared. It froze the ground solid, and ice formed at least half an inch thick. The cool, cloudy weather which followed it probably helped matters some. It destroyed some fruit blossoms that were fully out.

The season is very backward for all the early opening.

Lithgow has about nine of his ten acres set with fruit trees and grape vines, so you will know where to get your fruit in the "sweet bye and bye."

Martin Hough sold his colt this week for a good price, and Jas. Palmer sold his horse and bought another lately.

Ivanhoe.

From Our Own Correspondent.

Rev. Mr. Adams, a former pastor, delivered a lecture in Beulah church on Wednesday evening last, which was well attended and much enjoyed.

On Thursday night last a homeless wanderer effected an entrance through a window into the schoolroom, made a fire, and spent the night there.

We are pleased to report that Miss Maggie Kennedy, who has been ailing for some time, is steadily improving.

Mr. John Ray's smiling face was seen in town one day last week.

Mr. and Mrs. Whytock, of Concord, N. H., are visiting friends and relatives in this vicinity.

Miss C. Cook, of Harold, is spending a few days with Miss J. Tanner of Upper Ivanhoe.

Campbellford will observe Monday, the 26th of May as a public holiday instead of Saturday the 24th.

The supplementary estimates, brought down in the Commons, amount to $5,739,301. making the total for the next fiscal year $59,100,939.

Natives whose kraals were recently burned by burghers attacked a Boer laager in the vicinity of Scheepers Nek, May 5, and killed 32 Boers.

A train loaded with naptha exploded at Pittsburg. Twenty persons were killed and 200 so badly burned that 75 per cent. are not expected to live.

Canada was not the only country that suffered from frost and cold last week. There were snowstorms in England, France, Germany and Spain, and other parts of Europe, in some places snow falling to a considerable depth.

The Love of Nature.

A real love of nature is one of the most valuable possessions which you can have, since it will continue to afford you happiness as long as you live. But in order to have this love you must get it while you are young—while you still have leisure to give it first place in your thoughts. Nature must be your first sweetheart or she will not be your sweetheart at all.

Didn't Reckon Foreigners.

It was a little boy in an American Sunday school who in reply to his teacher's question, "Who was the first man?" answered, "George Washington," and upon being informed that it was Adam exclaimed, "Ah, well, if you are speaking of foreigners, perhaps he was!"

Forgiving and Forgetting.

"Woman," said the crusty person, "may say that she will forgive and forget, but she will never let you forget that she forgave."—Baltimore American.

Abstract Statement

—OF—

RECEIPTS & EXPENDITURES

—OF THE—

Village of Stirling

for the year ending Dec. 31st, 1901.

RECEIPTS.

Balance from 1900	$ 84 43
Taxes collected	3297 60
School Purposes	422 69
Licenses	313 89
Fines	5 00
Proceeds Debenture	600 00
Loans	400 00
Miscellaneous	218 01
Sale of Cemetery Lots	122 00
Sinking Fund	421 22
Government Grant, schools	96 00
County Grant	190 00
	$6165 84

EXPENDITURES.

Printing	$ 16 25
Interest	12 86
Salaries	281 50
Roads and Bridges	1721 26
Charity	148 60
School Purposes	1900 00
Debentures, High School	500 00
Fire Protection	28 50
County Rates	503 38
Paid Current Loans	200 00
Miscellaneous	45 67
Election Expenses	11 00
Government Grant to schools	96 00
	$5464 52

This is to certify that the above is a correct statement of Receipts and Expenditures of the Village of Stirling, for the year ending Dec. 31, 1901, showing a balance in the Treasurer's hands of $701.32.

W. A. PARKER, } Auditors.
W. S. MARTIN, }

Stirling, Feb. 28, 1902.

ABSTRACT STATEMENT

—OF—

RECEIPTS & EXPENDITURES

—OF THE—

STIRLING HIGH SCHOOL

for year ending Dec. 31, 1901.

RECEIPTS.

Balance from 1900	$489 85
Balance Village Grant, 1900	250 00
Fees, county pupils, 1st term	60 00
Government Grant, 1901	468 00
W. Sinclair, examination fees	37 75
Fees, county pupils, 2nd term	54 00
Village Grant, 1901	700 00
Fees, county pupils, 3rd term	97 00
Grant from county	468 00
Village Grant	50 00
County Treasurer for co. pupils	252 92
	$2927 52

EXPENDITURES.

Paid Interest	$ 170 46
Salaries	1723 25
Fuel	45 00
Rent	24 50
Work and Supplies	54 98
Printing	4 00
Examiners' Fees	97 75
Blackboard	19 17
Balance in Treasurer's hands	788 41
	$2927 52

This is to certify that the above is a correct statement of Receipts and Expenditures of the Stirling High School for the year ending Dec. 31st, 1901.

W. A. PARKER, } Auditors.
W. S. MARTIN, }

Feb. 28th, 1901.

ABSTRACT STATEMENT

—OF—

RECEIPTS & EXPENDITURES

—OF THE—

STIRLING PUBLIC SCHOOL

for year ending Dec. 31st, 1901.

RECEIPTS.

Balance from year 1900	548 30
Village Grant, balance 1900	250 00
Government Grant, 1901	96 00
From Rawdon	12 52
From Sidney	10 00
Proceeds note in Bank	550 00
On Village Grant, 1902	650 00
	$2116 82
Due Treasurer	169 53
	$2286 35

EXPENDITURES.

Work and Supplies	$ 342 05
Salaries	1497 95
Fuel	75 00
Printing	4 50
New Desks	366 85
	$2286 35

This is to certify that the above is a correct statement of Receipts and Expenditures of the Stirling Public School for the year ending Dec. 31st, 1901.

W. A. PARKER, } Auditors.
W. S. MARTIN, }

Feb. 28th, 1901.

COURT OF REVISION.

VILLAGE OF STIRLING.

Notice is hereby given that the Court of Revision for the Municipality of the Village of Stirling, will be held in the Council Chamber, in said village, on

MONDAY, JUNE 2nd, 1902,

at the hour of 8 o'clock, p.m., for the purpose of hearing and determing all complaints against the assessment for the current year.

All parties concerned will please take notice and govern themselves accordingly.

J. S. BLACK,
Clerk.

Stirling, May 7, 1902.

Carpet Sale.

Best Brussels at 75c. a yard.

Here is a Carpet Chance you cannot afford to miss. We have gone carefully through our Carpet Stock and picked out 25 patterns of Brussels, regular prices $1.00, $1.25 and $1.35 a yard, and have now put the whole lot out on sale at

75c. A YARD.

These are not this season's newest patterns but are all good designs suitable for Parlors, Dining Rooms, Bed Rooms, Halls, etc., some with borders to match and some without borders. The colors are light, medium and dark grounds. If you need anything in Carpets don't miss this, the biggest Carpet Bargain ever offered in this district. They are on sale now in the Carpet department. Bring your measures with you.

The RITCHIE COMPANY Limited.

BELLEVILLE.

FOR

LATE SEEDING

we have

Kentucky Blue Grass,
Canadian Blue Grass,
Orchard Grass,
Meadow Fescue,
Hard Fescue,
Red Top,
Alsike Clover.

All First-Class Samples.

J. C. HANLEY & CO.,

GROCERS, FEED & SEED MERCHANTS,

BELLEVILLE - ONT.

THE NEWS-ARGUS

TO NEW SUBSCRIBERS,

To 1st of Jan. 1903, for 60c.

FIRE INSURANCE.

The GUARDIAN,
" NORWICH UNION,
" SUN,
" GORE,

FARMS FOR SALE.
HORSE " "

W. S. MARTIN,
Insurance Agent, STIRLING.

HARRY HARRIS.

STIRLING, ONT.,

—DEALER IN—

PIANOS, ORGANS & SEWING MACHINES

I sell the SINGER Sewing Machine, guaranteed in every respect. Case hardened and adjustable. The Singer repairs always on hand. Easy terms of payment.

Also, Auctioneer for the Co. of Hastings.

CHAS. BUTLER Issuer Marriage Licenses

Notice to the Public.

THE UNDERSIGNED HAVING TAKEN out license as Auctioneer for the County of Hastings is prepared to attend all sales on shortest notice. Terms as low as the lowest, and satisfaction guaranteed. Orders left at the NEWS-ARGUS office or addressed to me at Stirling, will be promptly attended to.

WM. RODGERS.

The NEWS-ARGUS

TO NEW SUBSCRIBERS,

TO JAN. 1, 1903, 60c.

Notice to the Public.

I have arranged for W. F. ASHLEY to be at my storehouse at Stirling every Saturday, from 7 a.m. until 6 p.m., to buy and pay for all the following goods offered for sale. Dry Bones, Rags, Wrought Scrap Iron, Cast Scrap Iron, Rubbers, Mowers, Horse Rakes, Drags, Harrows, Old Waggons, Boilers, all kinds of Scrap Iron, Old Stove Scrap, Copper, Copper Wire, Copper Bottoms of Tea Kettles and Boilers, Brass, Lead, Zinc, Horse Hair, Tails, Wool Picks, Quart Ales and old worn-out Rubber Boots and Shoes. Be sure and bring in a load on Saturday.

GEO. STEVENS.

THE MUTUAL LIFE of Canada

Formerly
The Ontario Mutual Life

Is noted for its FAVORABLE RATES, HIGH DIVIDENDS and HONORABLE DEALING.

GAINS IT MADE IN 1901

In Assurance in force	$2,199,605.00
In Assets	575,807.60
In Reserve	463,366.73
In Income	105,741.13
In Surplus	69,620.63

INFORMATION CHEERFULLY GIVEN.

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General Agent, BELLEVILLE, ONT.

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(your own selection) to every subscriber. Only 50 cents a year.

McCALL'S MAGAZINE 50¢ A YEAR

A LADIES' MAGAZINE.

A gem; beautiful colored plates; latest fashions; dressmaking economies; fancy work; household hints; fiction, etc. Subscribe to-day, or, send 5¢ for latest copy. Lady agents wanted. Send for terms.

Stylish, Reliable, Simple, Up-to-date, Economical and Absolutely Perfect-Fitting Paper Patterns.

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All Seams Allowed and Perforations show the Basting and Sewing Lines.

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Furnishes Monthly to all lovers of Song and Music a vast volume of New, Choice Copyright Compositions by the most popular authors.

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If you will send us the Name and Address of FIVE performers on the Piano or Organ we will send you a copy of the Magazine Free.

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GRADUATE McGILL UNIVERSITY, Late House Surgeon Montreal General Hospital; formerly resident accoucheur Montreal Maternity Hospital and Assistant in diseases of Women in General Hospital. Licentiate Illinois State Board of Health, and Member College of Physicians and Surgeons of Ontario.
OFFICE AND RESIDENCE—Front Street, Stirling.

HALLIWELL & BOLDRICK,

BARRISTERS, SOLICITORS, NOTARIES, Public Commissioners, Conveyancers, &c.
OFFICES:—Stirling and Bancroft.
J. EARL HALLIWELL, B.A.
HARRY L. BOLDRICK.

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DENTIST.

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OFFICE—Over Parker's Drug Store.
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OFFICE AND RESIDENCE:—Dr. Boulter's former residence, Stirling.

G. G. THRASHER,

SOLICITOR, NOTARY PUBLIC, CONVEYANCER, &c. Office over Brown & McCutcheon's Store, Stirling, Ontario.

W. J. McCAMON,

BARRISTER, ETC., BELLEVILLE, ONT. Office: McAnnany Block, Cor. Front and Bridge Streets.
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Private Money to Loan at Lowest Rates.
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JOHN S BLACK.

CONVEYANCER, COMMISSIONER FOR taking Affidavits. Office, over the store lately occupied by G. L. Scott, Stirling.

STIRLING LODGE NO. 239, I. O. O. F.

Meets in the Lodge room Conley block,
EVERY WEDNESDAY EVENING
At 8 o'clock. L. MEIKLEJOHN, R. S.

STIRLING LODGE, No. 314, A. O. U. W.,

will meet for the future on the
Second Tuesday of Each Month.
W. E. JOYCE, Rec. Sec. O. VANDERVOORT, M.W.

DENTISTRY.

C. L. HAWLEY, L. D. S.

TRENTON, GRADUATE OF THE TORONTO School of Dentistry, will visit Stirling professionally, every Friday until further notice.
The Dental Engine, Vitalized Air, Gas, and all the modern improvements known to Dentistry, will be used for the painless extraction and preservation of the natural teeth.
Rooms at Scott House.

B. C. HUBBELL,

MARMORA.

ISSUER OF MARRIAGE LICENSES AND Justice of the Peace for county Hastings.

GENIUS AT WORK.

Sarti, the musician, composed only in darkness.

Bossuet worked in a cold room, with his head warmly enveloped.

It is said that Schiller, before composing, put his feet in cold water.

Gretry, to animate himself when composing, breakfasted and took coffee and then applied himself day and night to his piano.

Guido Reni painted with much pomp. He dressed himself magnificently and had his pupils attend him in silence ranged around him.

The historian Mezeray would work only with a candle, even at midday and in midsummer. He never failed to wait on his visitors, even to the street, with a candle in his hand.

Jeremy Bentham jotted his ideas on little squares of paper, which he piled upon each other, and this pile of little papers stitched together was the first forms of his manuscripts.

Michael Angelo, Leonardo da Vinci, Titian, Rubens, passed from the chisel to the pen or the brush. The change rested them from the preceding work, and thus during long life they accomplished marvelous works.

Unnecessary Suffering.

How much wretchedness and misery there is in the world! Do you add to it or do you try to help those with whom you come in contact? Every time you speak, every time you act, you add to some one's happiness or misery. On which side do you throw your influence? Your opportunities may not be great, but do you ever cause unnecessary suffering in a world wretched enough at best? It is worth thinking about. Do you say cruel things when you might say things that would be kind? If you have the habit, doesn't it sometimes occur to you that you should quit it? The writer of this has been thoughtless many times, but as he grows older he tries very hard to avoid giving unnecessary pain.

Fate Wouldn't Supply Funds.

A woman left her husband a short time ago, giving as a reason for it that she had consulted an astrologer and been told by him that it was her destiny to be a great woman, but that in marrying she had committed a serious error. As long as she remained with her husband she would fail to achieve the greatness fate intended for her. She stayed away from home only four weeks, however.

"I see you doubt the astrologer's interpretation of your destiny," said her sister.

"Not in the least," replied the woman, "but neither the astrologer or fate provided the money, and as I had to give up money or fame I chose to sacrifice the latter."

BEFORE THE GALE

BY COLIN S. COLLINS

Copyright, 1902, by the S. S. McClure Company

In his fury Bert Moore called the wrath of heaven down upon the Beaconsville Dramatic society, which alone seemed responsible for the misery which had overtaken him, and when he had exhausted his supply of anathemas he buried his face in his hands and reviewed the whole wretched business.

Bess Ainsworth and he had been engaged for a year when the Dramatic society was formed, and the pretty little cottage which was to be their home was almost paid for when "Lorna; or, Alone In New York," was produced at the Beaconsville Opera House before "a large, cultured and appreciative audience," as The Weekly Clarion described it. Bess' vivacity and melodious voice, together with a faint trace of natural dramatic ability, had fairly captured the house. Again quoting The Weekly Clarion: "The role of Lorna could not be improved upon. Its interpretation by Beaconsville's Bernhardt was a surprise even to her most ardent admirers."

THEY LEFT BESS SOBBING AND LAUGHING TOGETHER ON HER AUNT'S SHOULDER.

The sensation produced by his sweetheart filled Bert's mind with uneasiness and stifled his pride in her accomplishments. It filled the mind of T. Haworth Burnside with new schemes and ambitions.

T. Haworth Burnside's card in the dramatic papers announced that he was "at liberty." They did not add that the company with which he had opened the season had stranded at Morgan, the county seat, twenty miles from Beaconsville. Those of its members who had the fare to Chicago counted themselves blessed and started at once for the midwest haven. Those who lacked the price, Burnside among them, fell back upon their wits and wrote to their nearest friends for assistance.

It was just at this time that the Beaconsville Dramatic society had determined to produce "Lorna." Burnside, with well feigned reluctance, agreed to postpone his engagement with a Chicago stock company to coach the amateur Thespians of Beaconsville. This would pay his board a few weeks, and then perhaps something better might turn up.

The inspiration came with Bess Ainsworth's success. He again postponed his start for Chicago and cultivated the acquaintance of his "star" and her unsophisticated aunt. He fascinated them with his experiences on the road and his acquaintance with great men and women of his profession and kept Bess well supplied with dramatic publications. He coached her so assiduously that she had no time for walks through the autumn woods with Bert or for long talks in the front room, with its embroidered tidies and wax fruit. She lost interest in the pile of household linen which had been slowly gathering for a year, and when Bert talked about the little cottage she replied with quotations from Shakespeare.

In the meantime Burnside had written to the manager of a repertory company headed toward Morgan as follows:

If you can make room in your company for a good light comedian and an ingenue, I can fill the bill for you. You know me. The girl is a darned pretty amateur, a bit gawky, but is improving under coaching, and she's got a tidy bit of money, which would come in handy if we struck hard lines up in Wisconsin. Let me hear from you.

And from the manager came this:

Never mind if she is a bit gawky if she has the dough. Grey has been playing light comedies for me, but as he's been hitting the pipe again I'll give him two weeks' notice, and you and the girl join us at Morgan. We play there one night, the 17th.

Burnside naturally did not read the letter to Bess. He told her that he had an opening in view for her, holding off the truth until the 16th, when he laid the proposition before her. Of course, if she were going on the stage she must do it in the most romantic fashion. She should run away, and the papers would ring with her story. It was the only way.

They left the next morning, Bess sobbing and laughing together at the last moment on her aunt's shoulder and leaving a hysterical message for Bert. When she was famous, he should come to her in New York—Paris perhaps—and they would be married and live happy ever after. Bert listened to the message grimly, said some bitter things to the now thoroughly frightened aunt and stormed back to his stuffy shop.

Of one thing he was convinced—Bess cared nothing for the crafty Burnside. And with Burnside it was Bess and her money as a bait for the manager. Bert knew this somehow, though he had never seen a line of the correspondence between Burnside and the manager. His little sweetheart's head was turned, but her heart was loyal to him.

And, having thus settled the question in his own mind, Bert was quick to act. Trains to Morgan? Just one a day, and the runaways had boarded that. Livery rig? A fierce storm had arisen, the first of the year, and the phlegmatic proprietor of the Palace stables refused to rent a team. Good horseflesh was not to be risked in the face of such a storm.

Bert was desperate. He rushed up the street, and the keen wind from the east struck him full in the face. With it came an idea—he would skate up the river to Morgan. The furious eastern gale would fairly carry him to his beloved.

* * * * * * *

Three hours later a strange figure, swathed in a fur coat edged with small icicles and hung with sleet, staggered into the Ashland hotel at Morgan.

"Is Miss Bess Ainsworth stopping here?" came to the clerk in gasping tones. The astonished man nodded.

"I want to see her right away."

He strode up to the parlor, and when Bess entered he stood shivering and haggard in the dim light.

"Bert"— she exclaimed, then stopped awkwardly.

He seized her hands.

"I had to come, Bess, to save you from a life you would hate. I've—I've risked my life to do it, Bess, and you won't refuse to go back with me?"

She hesitated, then stretched out both hands.

"Bert, dear, I'm—glad—you came."

But it was not until they had been hurriedly married by the nearest justice and had taken apartments at a hotel far removed from the stopping place of the Empire Comedy company that Bess opened her heart to her husband.

"Oh, Bert, it wasn't at all what I expected! We had a rehearsal the first thing. The girls whispered and made fun of the way I read my lines. That horrid manager—h-hugged me— Oh, Bert, don't look like that! I pulled right away from him, and I heard one of the men say that Burnside had found another easy mark. Now, what did he mean by that?"

"I'm sure I can't imagine," answered Bert, with well assumed innocence, but a few minutes later he asked in the most casual way whether she had given Burnside her money to take care of.

"Oh, no!" she replied. "Aunt told me to be sure to sew it in my underskirt pocket. I just lent him enough for our fare and to get his wardrobe out of the express office."

"Express office is good," murmured Bert under his breath, then aloud: "Never mind, little woman. We can afford to lose that ten times over. The gale saved my railroad fare, too, you know."

Mirrors.

A historian has it that as early as four centuries before Christ metal mirrors were in such common use among the Romans that any maidservant could have as many as she could hang at her girdle, which probably accounts for the fact that they gradually fell into desuetude among ladies of the higher classes and led to the introduction of substitutes. It is hardly to be supposed, however, that it was this fact which induced some ingenious person so to cut and burnish the inside of drinking cups as to reflect the face of the drinker many times in a highly warning manner.

In addition to the small hand mirrors which it used to be the particular duty of some unfortunate young slave to hold before her mistress, there were panels of stone set in the walls and so highly polished as to serve as mirrors. It was this use of dark stone that first suggested the use of glass for reflecting purposes, which, according to Pliny, was first manufactured at the glass works of a gentleman named Sidon. Black glass was first used; afterward clear glass with black foil on the back replaced it. Pliny tells us all about this, and from this time on no mention is made of glass mirrors until the thirteenth century, when a Franciscan monk, Johannes Peckham, speaks of mirrors, not only of polished marble and steel, but also of glass covered with lead on the back.

Spoiling a Joke.

That proverbial denseness attributed to the Englishman in the presence of a joke or a funny story was well exemplified in a yarn spun by Nat Goodwin. The actor said that while in England he was entertaining a party of London friends—exceptionally clever fellows, too, as Englishmen go—in a cafe near the Duke of York's theater. Assuming a reckless and despondent sort of air and manner, Goodwin suddenly remarked: "Well, boys, wine, women and song are ruining me, that's certain. I've got to reform. I'm going to begin at once, and in order to do so have decided to give up singing."

"'Twas an old joke," said Goodwin, "but I thought the Englishmen might think it was funny. But they never cracked a smile."

After Goodwin had gone to his hotel one of the party turned to a companion and said: "I say, it's funny about Goodwin, don't you know. If he wants to reform, why don't he stop drinking? Conceited ass, too, don't you know, for he really can't sing a little bit."—New York Times.

The... SPELLING SCHOOL

By C. B. Lewis

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When the school board of district No. 5, which included the hamlet of Bebee's Corners, announced that they had engaged a schoolma'am for the winter term instead of a schoolmaster, there was much wondering among the farmhouses as to how she would manage things. For three successive winters the schoolmaster had been thrashed by a gang of bad boys, led by hulking Joe Whitman, and folks predicted that the new teacher would be picked up, carried out and dropped into a snowdrift the first day.

Seth Thomas, a young farmer, drove over to the railroad station to meet Miss Baker when her school was ready to open, and his surprise was reflected on all sides. She was a slip of a girl, less than twenty years old and shy, and this was her first school. She had taken it because her mother was an invalid and her father had failed in business, but that came out afterward. That a good looking, refined young woman like Miss Baker should take a country school at $25 a month instead of getting married was a mystery no one could solve.

Seth Thomas was twenty-three years old, and he also was shy. During the three mile drive the pair did not exchange a hundred words. Seth was awed and scared by the girl's good looks, and she was frightened at coming among strangers. She was driven to the Carsons', where she was to board, and she saw no more of Seth for a fortnight. Her only remembrance of him was that he had a plain, good natured face and a pleasant voice.

During this fortnight Bob Graham walked home with her from school on several occasions, Jim Taylor made two calls at the Carsons', Tom Lane drove her to school one stormy morning, and Charley Saunders, acknowledged the most stylish young farmer for five miles around, escorted her to evening church services and home again. Her school had started off bravely, and she had no idea that it was all owing to the bashful Seth. He had been afraid to call on her, but he wasn't afraid to meet Joe Whitman and his crowd the day before school opened and to say to them:

"Look here, now. You boys have got to behave yourselves this winter. If you give that little schoolma'am one bit of trouble, I'll thrash every one of you till you can't crawl home!"

HE HAD JUST STARTED FOR THE DOOR WITH HER IN HIS ARMS.

There was a difference of opinion until Seth had picked each up separately, shaken most of the deviltry out of him and then driven him head first into a snowdrift. That settled the question of mutiny. Later on, when he had worked up the courage to call on the new teacher, she was lying down with a headache and asked to be excused. Two weeks later, when he called again, she happened to be out. Seth did not try again. He got the idea that she didn't care to see him, and, though willing to acknowledge to himself that he was homely, angular and awkward, it hurt him that she should think so. She must think so, of course, as she was always "at home" to other young men, and they lost no opportunity of boasting of how flatteringly they were received.

Six weeks after school opened Seth was driving past the schoolhouse one day when the sounds of a disturbance reached his ears. Joe Whitman had forgotten his shaking up and decided to break loose. That meant carrying Miss Baker outdoors and ducking her in a snowdrift, but there was a loose wheel in the programme. He had just started for the door with her in his arms when Seth Thomas walked in. Presto, it was Joe who found the snowdrift!

The schoolma'am would have taken Seth by the hand and thanked him, but when he had concluded the performance he drove away without a look toward the schoolhouse. Then the girl's intuition told her that the awkward Seth was an admirer who felt himself snubbed, and for the next four weeks she hoped he might call on her or that they might meet elsewhere and have an explanation. He avoided her, however, though, if he had but known it, she gave more thought to him than to all the others.

There was always a midwinter spelling school at the Corners. Teachers and pupils of other schools were invited, and the victor of the contest was regarded as the smartest thing on earth. At the spelling school the year before the championship had been wrested from No. 5 by No. 6, and the schoolmaster of the latter district had his salary raised $3 per month. This fact invested the coming contest with more than usual excitement.

A day or two before the contest Miss Baker learned that Seth lived just over the line in district No. 6. He would therefore be an opponent, and, no matter how deficient he was in other branches, he was accounted a prodigy in orthography.

"He feels that I have snubbed him, and he is now going to have revenge on me. I wish he only knew how sorry I am."

The schoolhouse was jammed with teachers, pupils and parents, and all recognized the fact that it was No. 5 versus No. 6. The teacher of No. 6 was a young man, but he was there to win if he could, and so were his best spellers. Queerly enough, it came about that Miss Baker and Seth Thomas headed the opposition lists, and they were opposite each other as Squire Jameson took the spelling book and gave out the first word. Things went easy at first, but when he came to the four syllable words the ranks began to thin. Fifteen minutes later there were only five on a side. Ten minutes more and only six in all were standing, four of whom were No. 6's. Then the word "separate" knocked down two of the latter, and the contest went on for a few minutes with two on a side. Then came the word "impecuniosity," and Miss Baker and Seth Thomas were alone on the floor. There were yelling and cheering, followed by silence, as the squire looked for the hardest words.

"I shall be beaten," sighed the schoolma'am, "and the whole district will be humiliated. If it were anybody but Seth, who thinks I meant to snub him, I wouldn't care so much. I wish—I wish"—

"We will now resume," interrupted the squire, and with solemn deliberation he gave out a score of big words in succession. In time he must reach the word "epidemiological." Miss Baker knew it was there, and she knew she always blundered over it, and if it came to her the championship was gone. It came to Seth, however, and for the first time he raised his eyes from the floor and looked into hers. She did not read revenge there, but self sacrifice. An instant later, with the audience holding its breath, he began on the word and at the fifth division of it put in an "a" for the "o" with such emphasis as to give her the cue, and as he sat down she spelled the word right, at which the champions of No. 5 almost lifted the roof with their yells. An hour later as he walked up the road to the Carsons beside her she asked:

"But why did you do it? I am sure you misspelled the word on purpose."

"I—I guess it was for love," replied Seth as he turned his head away and stubbed his toes into the snow.

Neither Fear Nor Favor.

A tactful refusal is sometimes hard to compass; yet a "no" may contain a spicier savor than many an assent. There is a story of Archbishop Whately, who was walking in a London city park one day with a curate and Charles Lever, the novelist.

The archbishop was greatly interested in mushrooms, and he picked one and ate a piece of it, at the same time handing a bit to the curate.

"What do you think of that, Mr. A.?" he asked.

The curate did not especially like it, and moreover he was not sure whether it could be safely eaten. Nevertheless, this was his superior in office, a man who must not be offended.

"I think, my lord," said he, obsequiously, "if it had a little pepper and salt it would be delicious."

"Here, Lever," said the archbishop, "you taste it and see what you think of it."

"Many thanks, your grace," said Lever, calmly, "but I am not a clergyman. It is true that I have a brother in holy orders, but he is not in your grace's diocese."

The archbishop laughed, better pleased with this cleverness of evasion than by a dull acquiescence, and ate the mushroom himself.

A Theory About Man's Beard.

There is a theory favored by the disciples of Darwin that the beard is merely the survival of a primitive decoration. Man, according to this view, was originally as hairy as the opossum itself, but as he rolled down the ages he wore the hair off in patches by sleeping on his sides and sitting against a tree. Of course the hair of the dog is not worn off in this way, but a great theory is not to be set aside by an objection so trifling By and by our ancestors "awoke to the consciousness that they were patchy and spotty," and resolving to "live down" all hair that was not ornamental they with remarkable unanimity seem to have fixed on the eyebrows, the mustache and—unfortunately, as the self scrapers mostly think—the beard as being all that was worth preserving of the primitive covering.—English Magazine.

An Anecdote of Renan.

Renan while traveling alighted at Naples. One morning a servant of the hotel came to him and said that as she had heard the preacher at the cathedral make use of his name many times she would be thankful if he would choose for her a number in the lottery about to be drawn. "If you are a saint," said she, "the number is sure to be a good one; if you are a devil, it will be still better." Renan smiled and chose a number, but he never knew if the servant was lucky.

UPSET THEIR PLANS.

The Story of a Hurry Call For a New York Ambulance.

A young physician tells an amusing experience of the days of his ambulance service. A hurry call was received one day, and he with the ambulance was dispatched with great haste to a tenement in one of the poorer parts of the city. He climbed several flights of stairs and found at the top a family gathered in a dismantled room, surrounded by their goods and chattels, evidently ready to move.

The patient had been burned, the doctor knew, but he failed to discover signs of one until the mother of the family explained that she was the victim and amiably volunteered the information that she was ready to go to the hospital at any time. She was a remarkably healthy accident case, and the young physician explained that he would have to make an examination and learn the true nature of her injuries before taking her off.

She demurred somewhat wrathfully at this, but finally uncovered one arm, where was to be seen a bad but not serious burn of a week before. It was not a burn requiring hospital treatment, and the doctor departed, a severe tongue lashing from the would be patient following him as he hurried down the stair, glad to get off with nothing more serious.

The woman's wrath had good cause, he found upon inquiry. The family had been dispossessed, and it had been decided that the husband and children should go for a time to one of his relatives, while the wife would seek refuge in the hospital. In this way they would tide over their troubles, but the doctor's unforeseen refusal to play his part had upset their plans seriously

HELPING OUT THE HERO.

A Realistic Scene That Was Not Down on the Playbill.

In the old days, when a certain Texas city was not exactly the charming place it is now, I was playing in "Monte-Christo" to a crowded house. All afternoon the cowboy of his type of the day had been coming into town for the performance. I could see him well in evidence in the front row of the balcony, his skin jacket shining and his pistols glistening in his belt. The arch villain was facing his fate in the final act, and I spoke my lines, "Your time has come." Suddenly a cowboy stood up in the front rank in the balcony, drew his pistol and drew a bead on the villain of the piece. "If you don't fix him," rang out his voice, "I will!"

There he stood ready to put the threat into execution.

"Kill me quick! Kill me quick!" cried my fellow actor under his breath, trembling at the prospect of a more realistic end from the gentleman in the balcony. But the joke was too good a one for that. I prolonged the duel as much as possible, but presently the arch villain took his first plausible opportunity to expire at my feet.

"That's right; served him right. If you hadn't done it, I would!" came approvingly from the voice in the balcony.

But that circumstance lessened my chances to get any one to play the part later. Actors would come to me for an engagement in the villain's role and ask, "Are you going to play in Texas next year, Mr. O'Neill?"

"Yes."

"Thank you!"

That would be the end of it, for each would say, "Good day!"—James O'Neill in Saturday Evening Post.

A True Poem.

How hard it is to tell what makes a true poem, a lasting poem! When one asks himself what it is, how many things arise, how hard to narrow the list down to a few things! Is it beauty? Then what is beauty? One meets with beautiful poems every day that he never thinks of or recurs to again. It is certain that without one thing there is no real poetry—genuine passion. The fire came down out of heaven and consumed Elisha's offering because Elisha was sincere. Plan and build your poem never so deftly, mankind will not permanently care for it unless it has genuine feeling. It must be impassioned. —John Burroughs in Century.

The Supreme Test.

"You may be a clergyman," said the railway dignitary to the stranger who had applied for a half fare permit, "but you haven't furnished me sufficient evidence of it. How do you pronounce M-e-l-c-h-i-z-e-d-e-k?"

"Mel-kez-e-dek," promptly responded the stranger.

Without another word the railway man made out the permit.

The Way Out.

"How did you ever manage to get out of buying your wife that opera cloak that she wanted so much?"

"Say, Bill, that was easy. I told her that I would buy it for her on her thirty-fifth birthday and asked her to let me know the time."

Culture.

She—But you must admit that society in our village is all the time becoming more cultured.

He—Yes. I hear that at the minstrel show instead of end men they advertise "superior terminal facilities."

Every one ought to know his Shakespeare, for the plays constitute, on the whole, the foremost textbook which our race has given to the world.

You can't be mean and happy any more than an apple can be sour and sweet.

50,000 PEOPLE ARE IN NEED

30,000 Lost Their Lives in the Catastrophe at St. Pierre.

A despatch to the London Times from St. Thomas says that the city of St. Pierre, Martinique, French West Indies, and its inhabitants, with all the shipping in the harbor have been totally destroyed by a volcanic eruption. A despatch to the London Daily Mail from St. Pierre, Martinique, dated Thursday, stated that the eruption of Mount Pelee continued. The Guerin factory was overwhelmed with boiling mud on Monday. Twenty-four persons are known to have been killed. The despatch added that there had been no earthquakes up to the time the despatch was sent.

It was announced from St. Thomas on Saturday, May 3, that St. Pierre had been covered with ashes to the depth of quarter of an inch as a result of the outbreak of the Mount Pelee volcano, and the town appeared to be enveloped in fog.

A second despatch from St. Thomas, dated May 6, said the flow of lava from the Mont Pelee volcano, had completely destroyed the Guerin factories, situated about two miles from St. Pierre. It was also reported that about 150 persons had disappeared, and that a great panic prevailed at St. Pierre.

Another despatch from St. Thomas dated May 7, said that advices received that morning from the Island of St. Vincent, B.W.I., announced that for some days earthquakes had been experienced in the neighborhood of the Soufriere crater, which had been smoking and rumbling. The people in the vicinity of the volcano were leaving for places of safety. This St. Thomas despatch said further that cable communication with the Island of Martinique was interrupted the morning of May 7, and that cable communication southward from St. Lucia, in the Windward Islands, ceased suddenly the same afternoon.

It was reported that the volcanic craters of Dominica, B.W.I., were showing signs of activity.

Saint Pierre was the principal town of the Island of Martinique. It was the largest town of the French West Indies, and the chief entreport of those islands. It was divided into two quarters by a rivulet, over which were some handsome bridges. It had numerous public buildings and schools, a handsome theatre, and a botanic garden. Its roadstead was defended by several forts. The Empress Josephine was born there in 1763.

The Island of Martinique contains several extinct volcanoes, the highest point being Mont Pelee, with an altitude of 4,430 feet.

TOTALLY DESTROYED.

A St. Thomas, D.W.T., despatch says :—The British steamer Roddam, Capt. Freeman, which left St. Lucia Wednesday, for Martinique, returned to St. Lucia on Thursday afternoon. The Roddam brings a report that the town of St. Pierre, Martinique, the commercial centre and largest city of the French West Indies, with a population of over 25,000, has been totally destroyed as a result of the volcanic disturbances in the island. Almost all the inhabitants of St. Pierre are said to have been killed. The Roddam reports that all the shipping in the port has also been destroyed. The Quebec Steamship Company's steamer Roraima is mentioned as having been lost with all on board. The Roddam was almost completely wrecked. Her captain was seriously burned, and seventeen of her crew are dead.

WAS A THRIVING CITY.

St. Pierre was the largest town and the commercial centre of the French Island of Martinique. It was the largest town in the French West Indies, and was well built and prosperous. It had a population of about 25,400.

It was divided into two parts, known as the upper and the lower towns. The lower town was compact, with narrow streets and unhealthy. The upper town was cleaner, healthiee and handsomely laid out.

Mont Pelee, the largest of the group of volcanic mountains, is about 4,400 feet high. It had long been inactive as a volcano, although in August, 1851, it had a violent eruption. It is in the northwestern end of the island, and near the foot of its western slope, fronting the bay, St. Pierre was built.

The Consuls resident at St. Pierre here, for the United States, T. T. Prentice; Great Britain, J. Japp; Denmark, M. E. S. Meyer; Italy, P. Phosomenau; Mexico, E. Dupre, Sweden and Norway, Gustave Borde.

There were four banks in the city—the Banque de la Martinique, Banque Transatlantique, Colonial Bank, of London, and the Credit Foncier Colonial.

There were 16 commission merchants, 12 dry goods stores, 22 provision dealers, 26 rum manufacturers 41 colonial produce merchants, four brokers, and two hardware dealers.

The Island of Martinique has the same general characteristics as its nearest neighbors with some peculiarities of its own. Its extreme length is about 45 miles from northwest to southeast, and the main part of it is in the shape of an oval with rough edges, its greatest width being 15 miles. At the lower end of this main part, the old Fort Royal Bay—since the French Revolution called Fort de France Bay—cuts in so deep as to come within six miles of meeting the inlets of Le Robert and Le Francis on the other side.

The whole area of the island, near 400 square miles, is mountainous. Besides Mont Pelee, there are further south and about midway of the oval the three crests of Courbet and all along the great ridge are the black and ragged cones of old volcanoes.

The mountainous interior is torn and gashed with ancient earthquake upheavals, and there are perpendicular cliffs, deep clefts and gorges, black holes filled with water and swift torrents dashing over precipices and falling into caverns—in a word, all the fantastic savagery of volcanic scenery, but the whole covered with the rich verdure of the tropics.

The total population of the island is reckoned at 175,000, of whom 10,000 are whites, 15,000 of Asiatic origin, and 150,000 blacks of all shades from ebony to light octoroon.

LATEST FROM THE CARIBBEAN.

The city of St. Pierre was destroyed in less than thirty seconds. In that short period the harvest of death was reaped.

The total list of victims will approximate fully 30,000.

But one man out of the total population of the town is known to have escaped.

Relief expeditions from neighboring islands have landed and are burning the dead.

A cable steamer has reached Fort de France, fourteen miles from St. Pierre, with 450 survivors, picked up along the shore.

Morne Rouge, a fashionable suburb of St. Pierre, escaped. The French Governor of Martinique fled to that place and was saved.

Fourteen of the steamer Roraima's crew were among the thirty saved by the French cruiser Suchet and taken to Guadaloupe.

The U. S. Navy Department has ordered the cruiser Cincinnati from San Domingo to Martinique to give assistance. The French and British Governments are sending assistance from adjacent islands.

30,000 PEOPLE DEAD.

A despatch from Fort de France, Island of Martinique, says :—Several steamers, including the Government vessel Rubis, started from here on Saturday for St. Pierre, carrying relief, also a quantity of firewood, petroleum and quicklime, for use in the cremation of bodies of the victims of the terrible volcanic outbreak. Large quantities of disinfectants and stocks of clothing for the refugees were also shipped to St. Pierre. The refugees had as a rule assembled at Le Carbet and Caz Piloto (not far from St. Pierre), and it is reported over a thousand of them have died since the fearful stream of lava poured down Mont Pelee.

SEA COVERED WITH DEBRIS.

The sea for miles around was covered with the wreckage of the vessels sunk off St. Pierre, and ashore only a few trees, all bent seaward by the force of the volcanic shower, were left standing.

When nearing St. Pierre the Rubis met a number of tugs towing lighters filled with refugees.

The heat from the smoking lava covered ruins at St. Pierre was suffocating, and the stench from the corpse-strewn streets was awful. Only a few walls were standing. The report that the hospital clock was found intact with its hands stopped at 7.50 was confirmed, as was the statement that the offices of the cable company had disappeared.

On all sides were found portions of corpses, which were gathered up by the soldiers and gendarmes and burned on one of the public squares.

NO WATER ON SHORE.

Not a drop of water was procurable ashore. The darkness caused by the clouds of volcanic dust shrouded the town, and continuous subterranean rumblings added to the horror of the scene.

The fort and central quarters of the town were razed to the ground, and were replaced by beds of hot cinders.

The iron grillwork of the Government offices was alone standing. There was no trace of the streets. Huge heaps of smoking ashes were to be seen on all sides.

At the landing place some burned and ruined walls indicated the spot where the Customs house formerly stood, and traces of the larger shops could be seen.

The vaults of the Martinique Bank, which were found intact, contained two million francs ($400,000) in specie, and other securities, which were sent here for safe keeping.

The vaults of the Government treasury are now being searched in the hope that a large amount of money and other valuables deposited by the principal merchants of the city may be saved.

4,000 REFUGEES SAVED.

Nearly four thousand of the refugees from the village of Le Precheur, a suburban village to the north of St. Pierre, were rescued by the French cruiser Suchet and the cable repair ship Pouyer-Quertier, and were brought here.

As the result of his inspection, the commander of the Suchet, said that crevasses and valleys are constantly forming in the northern portion of the island, where the land is in a state of perpetual change. Fortunately that part of the country was evacuated in good time by the inhabitants, who fled to Fort de France.

LAVA STILL POURING OUT.

Lava continues to stream down the mountain side, accompanied by terrific thunder and lightning.

The dearth of provisions is beginning to be felt throughout the island. Numerous families are completely ruined, and even shelterless, while the means at the disposal of the authorities are much inadequate to cope with the distress.

Communication is practically cut off from all the surrounding islands, except by stray vessels, which are seized upon by the inhabitants to flee from Martinique.

50,000 ARE HOMELESS.

A despatch from Washington says: Secretary Hay has received the following cablegram from United States Consul Ayme at Guadaloupe, who went to Fort de France, Martinique, by instructions from this Government:

"The disaster is complete, the city wiped out. Consul Prentis and his family are dead. Governor says 30,000 have perished, 50,000 are homeless and hungry. He suggests that the Red Cross be asked to send codfish, flour, beans, rice, salt meats, and biscuit as quickly as possible. Visits of war vessels valuable."

DISASTROUS EXPLOSION.

20 People Lost Their Lives and 200 Badly Burned.

A despatch from Pittsburg, Pa., says :—The Sheraden yards of the Panhandle Railroad were the scene on Monday evening of one of the most disastrous explosions and fires known in this section for many years. A score of lives were lost and about 200 persons were so badly burned that according to the judgment of physicians in attendance 75 per cent. of them will die from the effects of their injuries. The cause of the catastrophe was the explosion of a train of naphtha cars, which was being switched at the yards, and in the switching the rear car telescoped a car forward. The leaking naphtha ignited from a switch light, causing an explosion which threw the flames 50 feet high. Much of the escaping naphtha ran through Cor's's Run to Esplenborough, a distance of one and one-half miles, and caused another explosion, blowing to atoms the Seymour Hotel and the Collins House, on River Road, and badly wrecking a frame building nearby in which were congregated 200 or more sports from Pittsburg and vicinity, betting on the races, baseball, etc. Few of the occupants of this building escaped injury, many being badly hurt.

A torrent of flame belched forth on each side of the track, sweeping back the terrified spectators like a charge of artillery, and sending a shower of flame over their heads.

The successive explosions had heated the air to such an extent that before the third explosion, many were rendered unconscious by the extreme heat and the gaseous fumes, and were being carried away when the torrent of flame swept over the excited crowd.

A COLD-BLOODED MURDER.

Paquette Found Guilty of Shooting F. Legere.

A despatch from Kamloops, B.C., says :—The Spring Assizes for the District of Yale opened here on Tuesday, Mr. Justice Walkem presiding. The docket is an exceptionally heavy one, there being no less than eight criminal cases. Thursday Louis Paquette was found guilty of murdering Fred Legere, the jury being out only ten minutes. His Lordship deferred sentence until the close of the assizes.

The crime for which Paquette was found guilty was a most atrocious one. The prisoner had been drinking heavily, and on the night of April 26th went to Legere's house near North Hill, 40 miles east of Kamloops, and asked to stay all night. Legere proceeded to make up a shake-down and while kneeling to spread a sheet Paquette, who was holding a loaded rifle, took deliberate aim, killing Legere instantly. Paquette then tried to murder Mrs. Legere, but she escaped from the house. A little four-year-old girl was left in the house, but was found the next day safely sleeping in bed. The prisoner was arrested the next day, and the only excuse he gives for the crime was that he was love with Mrs. Legere. Paquette is about 50 years of age, and it is said that he comes from a prominent French-Canadian family in Quebec.

FRATRICIDE AND SUICIDE.

Malcolm Ford Kills and Shoots Himself.

A despatch from New York says :—Paul Leicester Ford, the novelist, was shot and killed on Thursday by his brother, Malcolm Webster Ford, writer and athlete, who immediately sent a bullet into his own breast, dying instantly. The shooting occurred at 10.20 a.m., in the handsome new mansion which Paul Leicester Ford had built at 37 East 77th street and had occupied for about a year. It is stated that Malcolm Ford called to get money from his brother, and, meeting with a refusal, shot him. The murder is believed to be a result of temporary aberration, due to nervous exhaustion. It is said that there was enmity between the two brothers, and consequent bitterness, and that it was of eleven years' standing. Paul Leicester Ford was 37 years old, a novelist of note, "Janice Meredith" and "The Hon. Peter Stirling" being his best-known novels. Malcolm W. Ford for a number of years won championships in this country and Canada in runs, hurdling and jumping. He was the all-round amateur champion for half a dozen years.

TOLLS IN YUKON REDUCED.

People Can Now Use Telegraph at a Lower Rate.

A despatch from Ottawa says :—The Minister of Public Works has decided to reduce the telegraph rates for commercial messages on the Government line between Dawson City and Ashcroft, B.C., from $4.50 to $3 for ten words. The reduction is in the nature of an experiment. If it should result in a material loss of revenue the old rate may be restored.

George H. Steeger, who died, a life convict, in a Michigan prison, left $6,000, which he had made by working overtime in the prison.

Americans have now, it is said, secured a virtual monopoly of the Swiss coal market, ousting their British and German competitors.

PRINCIPAL GRANT DEAD.

The Famous Educationist Gone to His Rest.

A despatch from Kingston says: —Principal Grant died at 11.15 a. m. on Saturday.

The Rev. George Munro Grant was born on December 22, 1835, at the Albion Mines, in Nova Scotia. The ground work of his learning was laid at the Pictou Academy and at the West River Seminary of the Presbyterian Church. Receiving a bursary in 1853 he went to the University of Glasgow, where his career was a most brilliant one. He won the Lord Rector's prize of 30 guineas for the best essay on Hindoo literature and philosophy, and was first in classics and moral philosophy. In 1860 he was ordained, and in the next year he took charge of a mission in Pictou County, N. S. From there he went to Georgetown, P. E. I., and in May, 1863, he began his fourteen years' pastorate of St. Matthew's Church, Halifax. An ardent advocate of union in the Presbyterian Church, he as moderator of the Kirk Synod, subscribed to the articles when the union was consummated. With Sir Sanford Fleming he journeyed overland

TO BRITISH COLUMBIA,

collecting material for his "Ocean to Ocean," published in 1873.

Dr. Grant became Principal of Queen's College, Kingston, in 1877, just at the time that institution was feeling the financial stress following the withdrawal of the Government grant. Setting to work to lay the foundations of an endowment, he raised $150,000, and afterwards increased it by $250,000. His efforts to restore Queen's to its old financial position never ceased while he lived. An advocate of the federation of the provinces of Canada in the old days, he was latterly an eager supporter of the cause of closer Imperial relations.

HIS LITERARY WORK.

In literary as well as educational work Dr. Grant excelled, some of his best known works being "New Year Sermons," "Reformers of the Nineteenth Century," "Five Foreign Missions," "Advantages of Imperial Federation," "Our National Objects and Aims," "The Religions of the World in Relation to Christianity," and "The Religions of the World."

In 1889 Dr. Grant was chosen as moderator of the General Assembly of the Presbyterian Church in Canada, and has held many other offices in church societies. He was president of the Imperial Federation League in Kingston in 1889. He received the degree of D. D. in 1877 from his alma mater, and in 1892 the honorary degree of LL.D. was conferred on him by Dalhousie University, Halifax. His wife, formerly Miss Jessie Lawson, belonged to Halifax.

NORTH IS BOOMING.

Business Around Georgian Bay and Sault Ste. Marie.

A despatch from Toronto says: Divisional Freight Agent Mr. Arthur White, of the Grand Trunk Railway, who spent the last week in the Georgian Bay lumber districts, said on Wednesday that prospects in the lumber trade could not be any better. The cut of timber and logs is about equivalent to that of the winter of 1900-01, but the cut of rough forest products is about 20 per cent. higher this year than last, principally in pulpwood. Owing to the early spring and rapid disappearance of the snow, considerable quantities of logs were held up in the forests at different points. Some shippers were so fortunate as to get all their logs out, whilst others had from 17 to 20 per cent. held up, making a general average of 17½ per cent of pine logs held, with little prospects of coming out this season unless there happens to be an unusual rainfall during the months of May and June. The general trade of the Georgian Bay district and as far as Sault Ste. Marie seemed to be on a firm and satisfactory footing.

PREMIERS IN CORTEGE.

Distinguishing Colonial Escorts at Coronation.

A despatch from London says: The premiers of Greater Britain, unless plans which are being formed go astray, will form a distinctive feature of the coronation procession. An invitation has been extended to the first Ministers of all the British colonies to form part of the Royal cortege, which will progress through London on the day after the coronation, June 27. The intention is that each premier shall have as an escort a body of troops from his own country, so that each portion of the Empire will be especially represented before the British people. It is being pointed out here that the similarity of the Canadian military uniforms caused much confusion in the Jubilee procession the Canadians being indistinguishable from the regulars of the British army. It is being urged that the Canadian force should, like the Australians and New Zealanders, have a distinctive uniform so that they can be recognized without difficulty.

MAILS TO THE YUKON.

Can Now Be Sent Via the White Pass Road.

A despatch from Ottawa says: The Postmaster-General notified all the post offices in Canada on Wednesday that mail matter for the Yukon would be accepted by the White Pass Railway, the same as any other road. Hon William Mulock has just concluded a contract with the White Pass people. It takes effect at once. Under the new contract a daily mail service will be given between the conventional boundary line and the White Horse express. The contract of the Canadian Development Company for carrying the mails has been assumed by the White Pass people. All mail matter, including parcels, can now be forwarded to Dawson all the year round.

KINGSTON TERRIFIED.

Lest the Volcano Pour Out a Rain of Death.

A St. Lucia, B.W.I., despatch says —The entire northern end of the British Island of St. Vincent has been laid waste by violent eruption.

The British lieutenant in charge of the garrison here reports that both large craters on St. Vincent are emitting enormous volumes of smoke lava and hot ashes.

The northern end of the island is cut off from the southern end by an enormous stream of lava, which is destroying everything in its path.

Small craters are bursting everywhere.

No vessel can approach the northern shore of the island on account of the intense heat and the steam which is coming from all sides.

It is estimated now that fully 200 lives have been lost on the Island of St. Vincent. It is thought that when details are received the loss of life will prove to be much heavier.

Kingston, the capital of the island, is covered with ashes, and is being bombarded with stones from the volcanic craters.

ASHES CARRIED 250 MILES OUT TO SEA.

The terrific force of the eruption at St. Vincent may be illustrated by one incident. Ashes in great quantity fell on the deck of the British steamship Coya, Capt. Eton, when she was 250 miles away from the island.

Cable communication between the islands south of St. Lucia is interrupted, but the fire from the crater of Mount Soufriere, Island of St. Vincent, can be seen from here, 21 miles away. In fact the flames are visible for forty miles.

BOERS' OFFER TOO LIMITED.

Willing to Concede Demands Made Before War.

A despatch from London says :—The Times says it learns from a trustworthy source that the course of the peace negotiations to April 18 was the following :—After the conference at Klerksdorp, the Boers proposed that the Republics should grant the British demands made before the war, regarding the franchise etc. Great Britain was astonished, and referred the Boers to the Middleberg conference as the maximum that would be granted in the way of concessions. The Boers thereupon asked permission to consult with their friends in Europe. Gen. Kitchener refused permission, and the request was dropped. Great Britain intimated that the Boers should make serious proposals or the negotiations should be dropped. The Boers asked for an armistice with the view of consulting the burghers. This was also refused. Gen. Kitchener, however, undertook not to molest the meetings necessary to secure to the leaders authority for further negotiations. A warning was given to the Boers that if they returned to Pretoria they must come with full powers.

It is understood that Acting President Schalkburger gave his unqualified assent to these terms, but Mr. Steyn was more reserved.

Mail advices received from Pretoria continues the Times, declare that Lord Kitchener and Lord Milner promised generous compensation for burned farms, raised no difficulty with regard to the pardon of banished leaders, and gave assurances that the question of amnesty for rebels did not present insuperable difficulties.

TWO HUNDRED CAPTURED.

An Effective Drive in the Lindley District.

A despatch from London says :—Further advices received here on Wednesday from South Africa announce that 208 Boers had been captured and that ten burghers were killed in the neighborhood of Lindley, Orange River Colony, on Tuesday.

Lord Kitchener, in reporting the capture of Boers near Lindley, said that the British troops, forming a continuous line, left the Frankfort, Heilbron and Vredefort line at dawn without wheels of any sort, and proceeded rapidly south, reaching the Kroonstad and Lindley neighborhood, with the result announced.

Another British column, holding the drifts westward of the country swept, has not yet reported its results.

The captured men represent the most irreconcilable Boers in the Orange River Colony.

C.P.R. ELEVATOR BURNED

Unloading Apparatus at Fort William Destroyed.

A despatch from Port Arthur, Ont., says :—The Canadian Pacific steel elevator at Fort William is composed, in addition to the storage tanks, of a steel elevator house for unloading cars and handling wheat generally. This was supposed to be absolutely fireproof, but nevertheless, the building was burned on Saturday morning. Some of the tanks are badly damaged. They are nearly all full of wheat, which cannot be got at until a new elevator is built.

RAN DOWN HILL TO DEATH

Two Children Drowned Near Indian Head.

A despatch from Indian Head, N.W. T., says: A shocking accident occurred at the home of William Cooper, Sunny South, who resides near here. His youngest son, aged two, and the latter's cousin, aged three, while playing, ran down a hill with such speed that they could not stop, and fell into an old well at the edge of a slough. Ten minutes after their bodies were recovered.

The largest flags made are Royal Standards, measuring 36 feet by 21 feet.

LEADING MARKETS.

The Ruling Prices in Live Stock and Breadstuffs.

BREADSTUFFS.

Toronto, May 13.—Wheat—The market continues firm. No. 2 white and red winter sold at 76½c low rate to mills. No. 2 goose quoted at 67½c east, and at 69 to 70c lake ports, and No. 2 spring at 74c east. Manitoba No. 1 hard steady at 87c, Toronto and west; No. 1 Northern at 83½c, and No. 2 Northern at 81c. Grinding in transit prices 3c higher. No. 1 hard sold at 88½c, Goderich, and No. 1 Northern at 80½c Goderich.

Buckwheat—No. 2 nominal at 61 to 62c east.

Flour—Ninety per cent. Ontario patent quoted at $2.85 middle freight, in buyers' sacks. Straight rollers, in wood, quoted at $3.20 to $3.25. Manitoba patents are firm at $4 to $4.20, Toronto, and strong bakers' at $3.75 to $3.90.

Oatmeal—Car lots, in bbls., $4.65 on track, and in sacks at $4.50. Broken lots, 25c extra.

Millfeed—Bran is steady at $16.50 outside. Shorts, $18.50 to $19 outside. At Toronto bran is $18.50, and shorts $20.50. Manitoba bran, $20 in sacks, and shorts $22 in sacks, Toronto.

Oats—No. 2 white sold at 42c middle freights.

COUNTRY PRODUCE.

Dried apples—The market is quiet at unchanged prices. Small lots quoted at 5½c, and jobbing lots at 5 to 5¼ per lb. Evaporated, 10½c.

Hops—Trade quiet, with prices steady, at 13c; yearlings at 8c.

Honey—The market is dull at 9½ to 10c for strained; comb, $1.15 to $2.25 per dozen.

Maple syrup—Market quiet, with prices unchanged. Pure (new make), imperial gallons, 90c to $1; old, as to quality, 70 to 80c. Sugar—9 to 9½c per lb.

Beans—The market is quiet, with prices unchanged. They are jobbing at $1.15 to $1.30; and hand-picked quoted at $1.35 to $1.40.

Hay, baled—The market is steady, with fair demand; timothy, $10.50 on track for No. 1.

Straw—The market is quiet; car lots on track quoted at $5.50 to $6; the latter for No. 1.

Poultry — Receipts small. We quote :—Fresh killed turkeys, 13 to 15c per lb; chickens, 75c to $1; ducks, 95c to $1.

Potatoes—Market is firm; car lots are quoted at 85c per bag, and small lots at 95c to $1.

HOG PRODUCTS.

Dressed hogs are unchanged. Hog products in good demand and firm. We quote :—Bacon, long clear, 10½c; in ton and case lots. Mess pork, $21; do., short cut, $22.

Smoked meats—Hams, 13c; breakfast bacon, 14 to 14½c; rolls, 11c; backs, 14 to 14½c; and shoulders, 10½c.

Lard—The market is steady, with good demand. We quote :—Tierces, 11 to 11½c; tubs, 11½c; pails, 11¾c; compound, 9 to 9¾c.

CATTLE MARKET.

Toronto, May 13.—Cattle market receipts to-day were 593 loads, with 1,049 cattle, 123 sheep and lambs, 486 hogs, and 125 calves. Business was a little slower, but there was no apparent falling off in prices. Export cattle sold at $6 to $6.15, a load of extra choice selling at $6.35. Good butcher cattle were worth from $5 to $5.50; picked cattle, $5.60. Good quality stockers are scarce and wanted. Sheep and lambs were a little easier. Good lambs are wanted, but the barnyard fed lambs can find no sale. Good calves, 120 to 160 lbs., sell well at $4 to $5. Hogs were firm at $7 for the best.

Export, choice,...	$5.50	$6.25
Export cattle, light	5.25	5.60
Bulls, export, heavy, cwt	4.25	5.00
Feeders, heavy...	4.00	4.75
Stockers, 400 to 800 lbs.	2.00	3.60
Butchers' cattle, choice...	5.00	5.60
Butchers' cattle, good ...	4.75	5.25
Butchers' picked...	5.40	5.75
Butchers' bulls...	3.00	4.25
Light stock bulls, cwt ...	2.50	3.00
Milch cows.....	30.00	55.00
Hogs, best...	7.00	.....
do light.....	6.75	.....
Sheep, export, cwt..... ...	4.00	4.00
Bucks.....	3.50	3.75
Yearling lambs.....	4.00	5.00
Spring lambs, each.....	2.50	4.50
Calves, each...	2.00	6.00

UNITED STATES MARKETS.

Buffalo, May 13.—Flour—Firm. Wheat—Spring dull; No. 1 Northern carloads, 78¾c; winter, No. 2 red, 89c asked to arrive. Corn—Lower; No. 2 yellow, 66¾c; No. 3 do., 66¼c; No. 2 corn, 66c; No. 3 do., 65½c. Oats—Quiet and weak; No. 2 white, 48¼c; No. 3 do., 47¾c; No. 2 mixed, 45½c; No. 3 do., 45c, through billed. Barley—Nothing doing. Rye—No. 1 63½c. Canal freights—Steady.

Detroit, May 13.—Closed—Wheat—No. 1 white cash, 88c; No. 2 red cash, 86c; May, 85c; July, 77½c.

St. Louis, May 13.—Closed—Wheat Cash, 81c; May, 77c; July, 72c; September, 72½c.

Minneapolis, May 13.—Close—Wheat—May, 74½c; July, 74¾c; September, 71¾c; on track, No. 1 hard, 76¾c; No. 1 Northern, 74¾ to 75¾c; No. 2 Northern, 73¾ to 74¼c.

Milwaukee, May 13.—Wheat—Lower; No. 1 Northern, 76½c; No. 2 Northern, 75½c; July, 74½c. Rye—Firm; No. 1, 59c, Barley—Firm; No. 2, 71 to 71½c; sample, 65 to 70c. Corn—July, 60¾c.

TREMORS IN SPAIN.

Seismatic Disturbances at Several Places.

A Madrid despatch says: Earthquakes were felt on Friday in Alicante, Murcia and Elche. The people were panic-stricken, but nobody was hurt.

POOR DIGESTION.

RENDERS THE LIFE OF THE DYSPEPTIC MISERABLE.

Food Becomes Distasteful and a Feeling of Weariness, Pain and Depression Ensues.

From LeSorelois, Sorel, Que.

Of the diseases afflicting mankind dyspepsia is one of the worst to endure. Its victims find life almost a burden. Food becomes distasteful; they suffer from severe pains in the stomach; sometimes excessive heart palpitation, and a general feeling of weakness and depression. Though this disease is one of the most distressing, it is one which, if the proper remedy is employen, can be readily cured. Thousands throughout this country bear testimony to the efficacy of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills as a never failing cure. Among them is Mrs. Adolphe A. Latrousse, a well known and highly esteemed lady residing at Sorel, Que. She says:—"For two years I was a constant sufferer from bad digestion and its accompanying symptoms. Food became distasteful and I grew very weak. I suffered much from pains in the stomach and head. I could not obtain restful sleep and became unfit for all housework. I tried several medicines without finding the least relief and I continually grew worse until in the end I would vomit everything I ate. I had almost given up hope of ever being well again when one day I read of a case similar to mine cured through the use of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. I determined to give these pills a trial and am happy to-day that I did so, as by the time I had taken eight or nine boxes my strength had returned, the pains which had so long racked me disappeared, my stomach would digest food properly and I had fully regained my old time health, and have not since had any return of the trouble."

Dr. Williams' Pink Pills are a purely tonic medicine and unlike all purgatives, do not weaken the system, but give life and energy with every dose. They are a certain cure for anaemia, dizziness, heart troubles, rheumatism, sciatica, indigestion, partial paralysis, St. Vitus' dance and the functional ailments that make the lives of so many women an almost constant source of misery. Sold by dealers in medicine, or sent postpaid at 50 cents a box or six boxes for $2.50 by addressing the Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

RUSSIAN ROMANCE.

Count Sologoob Sentenced for Forgery Released.

A much-talked-of-case is at present being tried in the Moscow courts, the result of which will probably expose a gross miscarriage of justice ten years ago. Count Sologoob, the son of the famous Russian author, inherited at his father's death a huge fortune, which he rapidly squandered in gambling and at the end of five years was practically penniless. Later he married the Princess Chelooscheva and received a dowry of $1,000,000 with her.

Once, however, when he was driving in a diligence over the ice-covered River Vistula the ice broke and the diligence fell through. Sologoob not only saved himself, but was successful in rescuing the Russian millionaire tea merchant, S. Popoff. On Popoff's death, ten years ago, a will was found leaving Count Sologoob his whole fortune. But the family of Popoff disputed this will, saying that the signature was a forgery instigated by the Count. He was arrested and expert evidence was called in. The experts were firm in their opinion that the signature was false, and Sologoob was sentenced to life imprisonment in Siberia.

Last year a woman named Zoobova came to his wife and said that she had in her possession letters from Popoff which would conclusively prove that the signature of the will was genuine. She asked a half share of the money to be gained if the case was successfully reopened.

And so the affair has come before the public again with added interest, for Zoobova has been arrested, since it has leaked out that she was bribed to withhold the letters which would have saved Sologoob's reputation. Fifty thousand dollars and a further sum of $100,000 are said to have been promised her for keeping the letters, and as she did not receive the money she turned to the princess and betrayed Popoff's relations, who will also probably be arrested.

The innocence of Sologoob is believed everywhere, and the president of the court has obtained an order for his release.

"Nonsense !" said Mr. Crock. "I don't see why I should take any notice of the epithet he applied to me. It meant nothing." "What !" ejaculated his friend Caton. "Why, the man called you a blithering idiot." "Exactly," answered Mr. Crock, "and there is no such word in the English language as blithering."

"Grandma, what is curry ?" "A highly-spiced dish which is much used in East India." "It must be dreadful hot, isn't it, grandma ?" "Yes, Willie, it's rather hot." "I thought it was, 'cause pa told Uncle Ben this morning that you were peppery enough to season a curry."

Alice—"How did you feel while Fred was proposing to you ?" Mildred—"Two or three times I felt like supplying the words I knew he was groping for ; but, of course, that wouldn't have been the thing to do at all."

Miss Millyun—"One can be very happy in this world with health and money." Young Dedbroke—"Then let's be made one. I have the health and you have the money."

MENACING POSSIBILITIES.

MICROBES CAN BE USED FOR BLACKMAIL.

Terribly Effective Weapon Placed in the Hands of Criminals by Scientists.

Microbes as death dealing agencies present new possibilities to unscrupulous men who, prompted by a spirit of revenge or retaliation, may seek to obliterate their victims in the most approved scientific way.

Modern study of bacteriology has placed a new and terribly effective weapon in the hands of humanity. It is a weapon with which entire communities and towns may be stripped of their inhabitants. Wholesale deaths may be brought about without even directing suspicion toward the perpetrator of the crime, and, what is more, the man who seeks to deal out death in this way may select the specific disease he wishes to employ in carrying out his purpose.

All of these menacing possibilities have developed through the advanced study of bacteria and the various uses, beneficial and otherwise, to which micro-organisms may be put. The fact has been established beyond all question of doubt that most contagious diseases are spread through microbes, and added to this knowledge is the additional information that each disease has its own specific kind of bacteria, which may be cultured and produced in countless numbers.

THREATS TO EXTORT CASH.

It is this work of scientific men that has placed such a terrible death agency within reach of any one who cares to go into the study of bacteriology, even in a superficial way. As an indication of the extremes to which a man may go in making use of his knowledge of microbes, the case of an Austrian medical student is given.

This student had devoted a good deal of time and much energy to the study of bacteriology. He was familiar with the various forms of microbes common to different contagious and infectious diseases, and knew how to use them with deadly effect. Recently the young man attempted to extort money from a rich widow by threatening to scatter disease germs in her room if she refused his demand.

The woman at first was inclined to laugh at his threat, but finally he became so insistent and maintained such a menacing attitude that she reported the matter to the police and the medical student was arrested. When taken into custody there were found in his possession test tubes containing a sufficient number of bacteria to have carried death to half the residents of the town if properly circulated. The tubes contained cultures of cholera, typhoid fever, and lock-jaw microbes, and showed conclusively that the young student was prepared to carry out his threat.

MIGHT BLOT OUT TOWNS.

This, it is believed, is the first instance on record in which a crime of this character has been brought to the attention of the authorities, but it by no means represents the possibilities of such a misapplication of scientific discoveries. The possibilities along this line are as a matter of fact almost limitless.

By culturing typhoid fever microbes and communicating them to a well or other source of water supply a whole town could be subjected to an epidemic of the disease. The same is true of diphtheria and other contagious diseases.

In such a malady as yellow fever, the germs of which it is admitted are carried from place to place by mosquitoes, a revengeful man, through a process of culture and inoculation, could claim as many victims as he chose. All he would need to do would be to start the disease, and from him it would spread practically as far as he wished. It is in these possibilities of the wrong and malicious use of cultures of disease germs that the great dangers of recent discoveries lie.

THE BLOOM OF HEALTH.

How to Keep Little Ones Bright, Active and Healthy.

Every mother knows that little children need careful attention—but they do not need strong drugs. When baby is peevish, cross or unwell, it is an unfortunate fact that too many mothers dose them with so-called "soothing" medicines which stupefy and put the little one into an unnatural sleep, but do not remove the cause of the trouble. What is wanted to make the little one bright, cheerful and well, is Baby's Own Tablets, which will promptly cure colic, sour stomach, indigestion, constipation, diarrhoea, simple fevers and teething troubles. They give children sound, refreshing sleep, because they remove the cause of the trouble. These tablets are guaranteed to contain no opiate or other harmful drug. Mrs. James Found, Valentia, Ont., says:—"Before I got Baby's Own Tablets, my baby was very pale and delicate, and so peevish that I had to walk the floor with him day and night. The first tablet I gave him helped him, and that night he slept soundly. Since then the tablets have made him perfectly well, and he is now a fine, healthy looking baby, and is getting quite fat. I would not be without the tablets if they cost a dollar a box."

Baby's Own Tablets are good for children of all ages and are taken as readily as candy. Crushed to a powder, they can be given with absolute safety to the youngest, weakest baby. Sold by all druggists or sent postpaid at 25 cents a box, by addressing the Dr. Williams Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

Among London's taverns are seven "Adam and Eves," five "Noah's Arks," and two "Jacob's Wells."

95lb. out of every 100lb. of platinum used in the world come from the Ural Mountains. The mines there produce about 13,000lb. yearly of the metal.

SUNLIGHT SOAP REDUCES EXPENSE

Ask for the Octagon Bar

A copy of illustrated booklet "Weekly Expenses Reduced" sent free to your address by writing to

LEVER BROTHERS LIMITED, TORONTO 203

ARTIFICIAL WATER SUPPLY

SOMETHING ABOUT AUSTRALIA'S ARTESIAN WELLS.

Millions of Animals Now Grazing on Land Formerly Useless.

Everybody knows that Australia is one of the greatest growers of domestic animals. At the beginning of 1900 there were 1,639,127 horses, 9,678,422 cattle,and 72,624,735 sheep. A large number of these animals live in the semi-arid regions, where the water supplies are inadequate unless re-enforced by artificial means. Both the Government and private enterprise have for years been giving much attention to increasing the watter supply, with the result that they have augmented the ability of Australia to raise live stock so far that millions of animals are now growing where grazing was formerly impossible.

At the end of 1900 the Government of New South Wales had completed the sinking of eighty-two wells fifty-six of which brought water to the surface, while it was necessary to use pumps in eighteen and the remaining wells proved failures. The daily water supply provided by these wells is 32,700,000 gallons. The deepest well is the Dolgelly, on the nearly rainless grazing lands in the northern part of the state, west of the mountains. This well is 4,467 feet deep and supplies 745,000 gallons of water daily.

The Kenmare bore, several hundred miles further out on the plains is not nearly so deep, for it is only 1,682 feet in depth, but it provides a far greater quantity of water, the daily supply being

2,050,000 GALLONS.

Another noteworthy well on the northern plains of New South Wales is that at Pera, which is 1,262 feet deep and supplies 300,000 gallons a day. The experiment has been made here of raising crops by irrigation and fruits and vegetables are being raised with great success. Similar experiments have been made near the artesian wells at Native Dog, Barrington, Cungonia, where luzerne, maize, tobacco, wheat, sugar cane, pine apples, dates and other fruits are grown in great quantity and of excellent quality. This proves that the vast plains of Australia, now devoted almost wholly to stock raising have every requisite for successful farming except adequate supplies of water.

Seven artesian wells habe been dug on the formerly waterless route from Wanaaring to Milparinka. They supply 2,300,000 gallons daily. Other borings further north also give good results.

Besides these Government borings many private individuals have dug wells in New South Wales which give a daily supply of 45,000,000 gallons.

The statistics of Queensland up to July, 1899, show a smaller proportion of successful Government borings. Of forty-one attempts to reach water, sixteen were successful. The railroad companies have also added a considerable number of artesian wells, but private activity has contributed by far the largest amount of water to the pastures. Of 582 private borings, 356 were successful. The daily supply of water from the Government wells is 8,400,000 gallons, the total supply from all the wells in the State being 213,853,000 gallons a day. The deepest Government well is at Winton, far out on the plains, 430 miles from the east coast; but the greatest quantity of water is supplied by the Charleville well, 420 miles west of Brisbane, which yields 3,000,000 gallons a day.

THE WATERLESS STRETCHES

of plain in South Australia have been the scene of many borings under the auspices of the Water Conservation Department. Only thirty-three of these attempts, however, have proved successful. The wells are strewn along the southern part of the colony where the desert approaches the sea. On the western frontier also a fine artesian well has been opened on the Nullarbor Plains. In the far north a well at Kopperamana on the east shore of Cyre Lake is 3,280 feet deep and the best in the Colony. It supplies 800,000 gallons daily. The total supply of artesian water in South Australia is 1,449,000 gallons a day. It is thus seen that the artificial water resources of South Australia are far inferior to those of New South Wales and Queensland. The well-watered lands are devoted mainly to wheat, and while South Australia is very important in grain raising it is inferior in live stock.

The Government of Western Australia has bored a series of artesian wells in the direction of the gold mines of Coolgardie and toward the frontier of South Australia. It has contracted for many more wells and intends to do everything it can to increase the artificial water supply. It now has sixteen wells, yielding 4,806,500 gallons daily. The deepest well, sunk about 2,000 feet, is at South Perth and yields a daily supply of 1,120,000 gallons.

"What an awful-looking villain the prisoner is !" whispered a lady in the police-court to her husband. "I should be afraid to stand near him !" "Hush !" warned her husband. "The prisoner hasn't been brought in yet. That's his lawyer."

ANOTHER VIEW.

"Any complaints of the food ?" asked the orderly officer of some men who were about to begin their dinner in a certain barrack-room.

"Yes, sir," instantly exclaimed a raw recruit ; "the beef an' bacon in this 'ere 'ash ain't fit for the likes of us to eat, an' I wish to report it."

The doctor was sent for to inspect the food.

"So you think this meat isn't fit for a man in your position to eat ?" said he. "Allow me to tell you that greater men than ever you will be have eaten it. Even Lord Wolseley, our present Commander-in-Chief, wasn't above eating it in the Crimea, and made many a hearty meal of it."

"Oh, did 'e ?" said the recruit.

"Yes, he did," snapped the surgeon, in reply.

"Oh, well," retorted the man, "it was all very well for Wolseley, 'cause the meat would be fresh and good then. You see, sir, it's rather a long time since that 'ere Crimea job, and it can't be expected to keep good all these years."

The doctor glared at the complainer for a moment and then hurriedly left, with the shadow of a smile playing about the corners of his mouth.

THANKS FOR BOTH.

FRENCH GENTLEMAN GRACEFULLY EXPRESSES HIS OWN AND HIS WIFE'S GRATITUDE.

A Strong Letter Written With the Noble Purpose of Trying to Benefit Someone Else.

St. Hippolyte, Que., May 12. (Special)—Mr. L. A. Paquin of this village has written for publication the following letter. In it he speaks for both himself and his wife. The letter reads:

"After much suffering I had become unable to work. I had Kidney Trouble which gave me great pain.

"My wife had used a box of Dodd's Kidney Pills for a similar trouble sometime before, and as they had completely restored her to good health I made up my mind to take a treatment myself.

"I was not disappointed, and I can now say that I have tried and proved Dodd's Kidney Pills to be the greatest medicine in the world.

"We are now both quite well, and able to do our work as well as ever.

"We have found Dodd's Kidney Pills to be a remedy, which saves us the pains and trouble which we so often see in others, who are languishing and incapable of attending to their work.

"We keep Dodd's Kidney Pills constantly on hand, and use them occasionally if we feel the slightest indisposition. We have used altogether between us six boxes.

"Perhaps I should explain why I write this letter. It is because I feel there may be many others who have not heard of Dodd's Kidney Pills, or who, having heard, have not yet given them a fair trial, and to such I would say 'Give Dodd's Kidney Pills a fair trial and you will agree with my wife and myself that there is not any other such medicine to be had.' "

What Dodd's Kidney Pills have done for Mr. Paquin and his good wife, they will do for any man or woman who suffers from Kidney Disease in any form.

Doctor—"You've taken something that's disagreed with you." Patient—(who has recently married a widow)—"Yes, I have—I took a wife last month."

Clerk of the Court—"Owen Doherty ! Are you Owen Doherty ?" Prisoner (with a merry twinkle in his eyes)—"Yes, begorra, I'm owin' everybody."

In one year 25 cubic yards of the granite pavement of London Bridge is reduced to powder by the enormous traffic. 20,000 vehicles cross daily, and 200,000 foot passengers.

TO CURE A COLD IN ONE DAY.
Take Laxative Bromo Quinine Tablets. All druggists refund the money if it fails to cure. E. W. Grove's signature is on each box. 25c.

Ship-building yards have increased in number from 500 in 1880 to 700 at present. Their output is nearly 1,100 vessels a year.

Minard's Liniment Cures Burns, etc,

While Liverpool has only 22 inches of rain yearly, as much as 45 inches fall in the same time on the high moors a few miles inland in Lancashire.

C. C. RICHARDS & CO.
Gentlemen,—I have used MINARD'S LINIMENT on my vessel and in my family for years, and for every day ills and accidents of life I consider it has no equal.
I would not start on a voyage without it, if it cost a dollar a bottle.
CAPT. F. R. DESJARDIN.
Schr. "Storke," St. Andre, Kamouraska.

WEALTH OF THE RAND.

Mr. Willcocks, the great African expert, in a recent lecture delivered at Cairo, Egypt, said that Johannesburg, seated like a monarch on the highest Rand, with an unbroken stretch of 30 miles of factories on either side, with a reported wealth of $10,000,000,000, will realize one day the destiny marked out by Lord Milner of growing into one of the greatest cities of the world, with a population of 5,000,000. It has been estimated that within five years after the restoration of normal conditions of mining there will be 17,000 stamps dropping on the Rand."

Thanks, dear Mrs. Grundy about your advice about 40c

MONSOON

CEYLON TEA.

I have tried it and must say it is most delicious. My husband now says that breakfast is something to look forward to.

Eggs and Potatoes

If you have any to sell let us have your price, f.o.b., stating quantity.

The DAWSON COMMISSION CO., Limited, TORONTO
Consignments Solicited.

A Chain is no Stronger than its Weakest Link and a Wire Fence is no Stronger than its Uprights.

No one should expect a fence to hold up of itself between the posts.

The Frost upright wires are large and strong. The Frost Lock holds them in place and each support its own share of the weight. Light tie wires give no support. Bending to tie weakens them and they are apt to break when the strain is severe. Frost Fence never breaks.

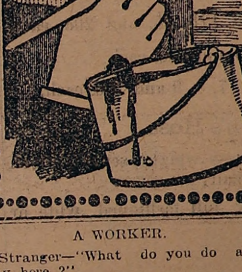
Write for Catalogue.

THE FROST WIRE FENCE CO., LIMITED, · WELLAND, ONT.

PAINT YOUR HOUSE

and do it well with the most economical and best for wear paints in Canada. Beautify your home inside and out with

Ramsay's Paints



the right paints to paint right, that puts off longest the necessity for repainting, and keeps your house clean and bright throughout the life of pure paint as no other paint ever did before, and at the right price.

Drop us a card and ask for

BOOKLET "K" FREE,

showing how some houses are painted.

A. RAMSAY & SON, Estab. 1842
MONTREAL Paint Makers

A WORKER.

Stranger—"What do you do all day here ?"

Native—"Watch the tide come in."

Stranger—"But when you're not doing that ?"

Native—"Watch t' tide goin' out."

Lifebuoy Soap— disinfectant — is strongly recommended by the medical profession as a safeguard against infectious diseases.

Krupp steel works consumed last year 16,000,000 cubic yards of water, and 1,682,500 tons of coal.

Minard's Liniment for sale everywhere

413 out of 1,000 German men live to be 50 years old. 520 women out of 1,000 reach the same age.

For Over Sixty Years

Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup has been used by millions of mothers for their children while teething. It soothes the child, softens the gums, allays pain, cures wind colic, regulates the stomach and bowels, and is the best remedy for Diarrhœa. Twenty-five cents a bottle. Sold by druggists throughout the world. Be sure and ask for "Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup."

Eau-de-Cologne is said to contain the essential oils of bergamot, neroli, rosemary, citron, and orange, together with a small amount of cardamons.

Minard's Liniment Cures Dandruff,

The first export of raw cotton from America to England was in 1785, when one bale was sent from Charlestown to Liverpool.

Beware of Ointments for Catarrh that contain Mercury

as mercury will surely destroy the sense of smell and completely derange the whole system when entering it through the mucous surfaces. Such articles should never be used except on prescriptions from reputable physicians, as the damage they will do is ten fold to the good you can possibly derive from them. Hall's Catarrh Cure, manufactured by F. J. Cheney & Co., Toledo, O., contains no mercury, and is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. In buying Hall's Catarrh Cure be sure you get the genuine. It is taken internally, and made in Toledo, Ohio, by F. J. Cheney & Co. Testimonials free.

Sold by Druggists, price 75c per bottle.
Hall's Family Pills are the best.

British survey vessels discovered last year 272 dangerous rocks and shoals which were uncharted.

Stops the Cough and works off the Cold.
Laxative Bromo-Quinine Tablets cure a cold in one day. No Cure, No Pay. Price 25 cents.

Four million gallons of gum are used yearly for sticking postage-stamps issued in Great Britain.

FITS EPILEPSY

FREE SAMPLE OF LIEBIG'S FIT CURE.

If you suffer from Epilepsy, Fits, Falling Sickness, St. Vitus Dance, or have children or relatives that do so, or know a friend that is afflicted, then send for a free trial bottle with valuable Treatise, and try it. The sample bottle will be sent by mail, prepaid, to your nearest Post Office address. It has cured where everything else has failed. When writing, mention this paper and give name, age and full address to THE LIEBIG CO., 179 KING ST. WEST, TORONTO, CANADA.

He—"Do you think your father will object to my suit ?" She—"I don't see why he should ; he's got one exactly like it."

Minard's Liniment Relieves Neuralgia,

The human voice has been heard in the open air at a distance of 15,480 feet.

W P C. 1128

THE MOST POPULAR DENTIFRICE.

CALVERT'S CARBOLIC TOOTH POWDER.

Preserves the teeth. Sweetens the breath. Strengthens the gums.

TO PRINTERS

FOR SALE.—Two 2-revolution Campbell Presses, bed 40x46 inches. Splendid order. Price $1,000 each. Terms easy.
S. FRANK WILSON,
73 West Adelaide St., Toronto

Brass Band

Instruments, Drums, Uniforms, Etc.
EVERY TOWN CAN HAVE A BAND
Lowest prices ever quoted. Fine catalogue, 500 illustrations, mailed free. Write us for anything in Music or Musical Instruments.
WHALEY ROYCE & CO., Limited,
Toronto, Ont. and Winnipeg, Man

FEATHER DYEING

Cleaning and Curling and Kid Gloves cleaned. These can be sent by post, 1c per oz. the best place is
BRITISH AMERICAN DYEING CO.
MONTREAL.

WIDE AWAKE DRUGGISTS:

Sell Cileadine. If yours does not, send 25c and receive full sized box by post prepaid. HEALS ANY SORE. Money refunded if not satisfactory. Give Druggists first chance, BUT INSIST ON GILEADINE.
25c, Druggists, or Gileadine Co., Toronto.

Dominion Line Steamships

Montreal to Liverpool. Boston to Liverpool. Portland to Liverpool. Via Queenstown.
Large and Fast Steamships. Superior accommodation for all classes of passengers. Saloons and Staterooms are amidships. Special attention has been given to the Second Saloon and Third-Class accommodation. For rates of passage and all particulars, apply to any agent of the Company, or
Richards, Mills & Co., 77 State St. Boston. D. Torrance & Co., Montreal and Portland.

RELIABLE AGENTS WANTED

We want at once trustworthy men and women in every locality, local or traveling, to introduce a new discovery and keep our show cards and advertising matter tacked up in conspicuous places throughout the town and country. Steady employment year round, commission or salary, $65.00 per month and Expenses, not to exceed $2.50 per day.
Write for particulars. Postoffice box 337.
INTERNATIONAL MEDICINE CO., LONDON, ONT

WOOD & PHOTO ENGRAVING
J. L. JONES ENG. Co.
168 BAY STREET—TORONTO

WALL PAPER SALE

Prices Marked Down.

Highest Price allowed for Eggs.

CHAS. E. PARKER,
DRUG AND BOOK STORE.

The F. T. Ward Co.

You Are Not So Warm

now as you will be in the next few weeks. Why not take advantage of our special offering in Ladies' SUMMER UNDERWEAR and HOSIERY. Prices are at zero now. Quality, 100 in the shade.

Ladies' Unbleached Vests, 5, 8, 10, 12½, 15, and 20c. each.

Ladies' Bleached Vests, 10, 15, 20 and 25c. each.

Children's Vests, in six sizes, 5, 6, 7, 8, 9 and 10c. each.

Two Extra Specials in Women's Hose.

Ladies' Cotton Hose, fast black, heavy weight, seamless feet, plain knit, size 8½, 9, 9½, price 10c. pair.

Ladies' Cashmere Hose, fast black, full fashioned, wide or narrow rib, size 8½, 9, 9½, 25c. pair.

Summer Blousings.

Foulard Muslin Print, 10 different shades, only two blouses in each color, 50c. 55c., 60c. for blouse pattern.

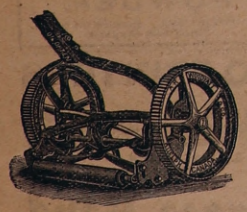
GROCERIES.—Black Ceylon or Japan Tea, 25c. lb. We guarantee the quality. Pure Spices only, for sale here.

T. G. CLUTE,
MANAGER.

Butter and Eggs taken.

Woodyatt

LAWN MOWERS



are constructed of the very best material, and together with the simple adjustments, ease in operating, and the perfect work performed makes it mere pastime to use them. Every machine guaranteed.

Lawn Rakes, Weed Cutters, Garden Rakes, Garden Hose.

H. & J. WARREN,
Hardware, Stoves & Tinware,
MILL ST.

50 YEARS' EXPERIENCE

PATENTS

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DESIGNS
COPYRIGHTS &C.

Anyone sending a sketch and description may quickly ascertain our opinion free whether an invention is probably patentable. Communications strictly confidential. Handbook on Patents sent free. Oldest agency for securing patents.

Patents taken through Munn & Co. receive *special notice*, without charge, in the

Scientific American.

A handsomely illustrated weekly. Largest circulation of any scientific journal. Terms, $3 a year; four months, $1. Sold by all newsdealers.

MUNN & Co. 361 Broadway, **New York**
Branch Office, 625 F St., Washington, D. C.

Remember the Celebration at MARMORA, MAY 26, under the auspices of the C.O.F., I.O.F. and C.O.O.F.

Fatal Weather.

The abnormal weather this spring has been very bad for people with weak lungs. And last week no less than twenty-five people in Montreal succumbed to consumption, six to bronchitis, nine to bronchial pneumonia, one to pleuro-pneumonia, and eight to simple pneumonia. There were 118 deaths altogether during the week, 105 Roman Catholics, 12 Protestants and one Jew. Besides lung diseases, the principal causes of death were: Infantile debility, 22; measles, 3; typhoid and scarlatina, 2 each; croup, 1.

During the past four weeks one-fifth of the whole death rate was due to pneumonia and other lung troubles, the highest rate of mortality from this cause on record. The trying, changeable weather is ascribed as the cause.—Witness.

Hon. F. R. Latchford, Minister of Public Works, turned the first sod of the first Government railway in Ontario, which is to be known as the Temiskaming & Northern Ontario Railway, near North Bay on Saturday.

Senator Clemow, speaking in the Senate, said the Georgian Bay Canal would be started at once and he believed without government assistance. He said it would prove a great national project and be of immense value in handling the grain traffic of the North West.

Soft Harness

You can make your harness as soft as a glove and as tough as wire by using EUREKA Harness Oil. You can lengthen its life—make it last twice as long as it ordinarily would.

EUREKA Harness Oil

makes a poor looking harness like new. Made of pure, heavy bodied oil, especially prepared to withstand the weather.

Sold everywhere in cans—all sizes.

Made by IMPERIAL OIL COMPANY.

PARKER BROTHERS
BANKERS,
STIRLING -:- ONTARIO.

A General Banking Business transacted.

4 per cent. allowed on Deposits.

Drafts bought and sold on all parts of Canada, United States and Great Britain.
Money to let on Mortgages at low Interest.
Office hours from 10 a.m. to 3 p.m.

F. B. PARKER. R. PARKER, M.D.

ADVERTISING NOTICES.

In the local column will be charged as follows:
To Regular Advertisers.—Three lines and under, 25 cents each insertion; over three lines, 7c. per line. Matter set in larger than the ordinary type, 10c. per line.

To Transient Advertisers.—10c. per line each insertion. No insertion less than 25c.

RAILWAY TIME TABLE.
Trains call at Stirling station as follows:—

GOING WEST.		GOING EAST.	
Mail & Ex.	6.27 a. m.	Accom.	10.35 a. m.
Accom.	6.43 p. m.	Mail & Ex.	3.43 p. m.

The Stirling News-Argus.

THURSDAY, MAY 15, 1902.

LOCAL MATTERS.

Everybody is going to hear the Alpine Yodlers at the Music Hall, to-morrow evening.

Stirling has some wood thieves. A number of residents having had their wood piles visited lately.

At the Commencement exercises at McMaster University last week, Mr. A. R. Girdwood was granted the degree of B. A.

The Stirling foot-ball team visited Frankford last evening, where they met Stockdale in a return match, defeating them by a score of 2 to 0.

May has thus far been a very cold month, notwithstanding the heat of the political contest. The 29th promises to be a cold time for some political parties.

The Bishop of Ontario will visit Stirling on Saturday and Sunday next. He will hold Confirmation and will preach in St. John's Church on Sunday at 11 a.m. All welcome.

Mr. T. H. McKee has anticipated the advance in the price of coal which is sure to take place later in the season, and on Tuesday morning five car loads arrived at the station for him, which he is now delivering to his customers.

The annual convention of the Stirling, Rawdon and Marmora Sabbath School Association will be held in the Methodist Church, Marmora, on Friday, June 13th. There will be afternoon and evening sessions. A good programme has been prepared.

The village Council has purchased five additional street lights, making eight in all. These will light up the principal streets of the village. The most of them will be hung on wires over the center of the street, thus giving a much better light.

Mr. G. E. Kennedy, B. A., Principal of the High School, was called away on Tuesday to the bedside of his father, who is seriously ill at his residence near Cobourg. Mr. A. R. Girdwood, B. A., is taking Mr. Kennedy's work in the High School during his absence.

The Rev. J. H. H. Coleman has received a copy of the form of service issued by the Archbishop of Canterbury, at the command of the King, to be used on Coronation Day, June 26th. This will be the form used at the grand Masonic service which will be held in St. John's Church on that day.

The oldest inhabitant cannot remember so hard a frost at so late a date in May as was experienced on Saturday morning last. All early vegetables and tender plants were cut off, though it is believed that fruit trees were not far enough advanced to be injured. The weather still continues cold, with frost nearly every night.

The entertainment under the auspices of the Ladies' Guild of St. John's Church, in the Music Hall, on Monday evening last, was attended by a fair audience. A very fine programme was presented by Mr. Frank R. Conklin, Dramatic Reader and Miss Lillian B. Stickle, Soprano, and we heartily voice the sentiments of the writer, in another column, as regards these two artists. Miss Mollie Parker acted as accompanist for Miss Stickle most acceptably.

John A. Bell, who recently died at his residence at Bellview, and to whom all the improvements in that center are due, for he was the one chiefly instrumental in the erection of the fine lodge room, hotel, store buildings and several dwellings, was of the order of men who wherever placed are progressive, and really are leaders of men. Such was John A. Bell. Although an invalid for years, yet he did, considering his age, nearly all that it was posssble to accomplish in his limited field of work; in thus giving his name to a central place and leaving evidences of his work in buildings and the memory of a good name. No man under similar conditions could have done more, and we know no one who did as well as a builder, achieved greater financial success, or left a better name or more friends than John A. Bell, of Bellview, whom death called away in his early manhood days,—an untimely frost nipped one of the greatest promise.—COM.

The Quarterly Board of the Marmora Circuit of the Methodist Church have asked conference for a young man as assistant minister.

Accident.

On Monday last, when bringing some hogs to market, the team of Mr. D. D. Ashley, of West Huntingdon, became unmanageable, on the Ridge Road near Mr. J. H. Reid's, and ran away. Seeing the wagon was likely to come into collision with a telegraph pole, Mr. Ashley jumped from the wagon, but was hurled with much force to the ground, striking on his shoulders. He was so badly injured that his body from the shoulders down was paralyzed. He was immediately rendered every assistance by Mr. Reid and others, and is now under the care of Dr. Bissonnette. It is hoped he may soon recover from his injuries.

Tyrolean Yodlers.

Reilhofer's Tyrolean Yodlers and Concert Company of Bavaria, which appear in the Music Hall, to-morrow (Friday) evening, under the auspices of Stirling Band, are making a tour of Canada, visiting only the principal cities and towns, but owing to having an open date the Band were fortunate in securing this high-class company. The following press notices show their ability:—

Franz Reilhofers Tyrolean Yodlers appeared in Massey Hall, last night. Franz Reilhofer gave some clever facial impersonations of celebrities and the Company furnished an enjoyable programme of Music, including Echo and Yodling Songs, Tyrolese Melodies and Selections on the Zither, Oxylophone, Alpine Violin and Mountain Flute. There were fully four thousand people present.—Toronto World, March 8, 1902.

Decidedly the very best entertainment given in Preston for a long time was the bill provided by Reilhofer's Tyrolean Yodlers on Saturday evening. From the first number to the last everything was artistic and most heartily enjoyed, in fact it is a long time since such spontaneous applause has been heard in Preston. The four voices blended well and were of really good quality as was shown in the opening march. The soprano, Mrs. Reilhofer, has a well trained voice, of good power and showed it to the best advantage. Miss Kirchmier has a strong clear mezzo soprano and knows how to use it. The contralto, Miss Gruber, is simply irresistible vocally and in every way. A most beautiful voice of great volume and purity, eyes like stars and a fascinating manner that went straight to every heart in the audience. Mr. Reilhofer's impersonations were wonderful, for, apart from the assistance of false wigs he was able by the mobility of his face to make the living personage represented stand before the audience. His playing of Bluemulied on the Alpine violin was in the highest line of artistic work. The Alpine yodling was a revelation and evoked great enthusiasm. The little sketch at the end was absurdly funny and the shouts of laughter showed how it was appreciated. The opera house management are trying to arrange for a return date which it is safe to say standing room only will be the portion of many.—Preston Exchange.

Village Council.

Minutes of an adjourned meeting of the Stirling Municipal Council, held on May 12th. All the members present.

The following accounts were presented:

R. G. Kingston, lumber for sidewalks	$40.70
Jas. Cummings, work	1,88
Carlton Wright, work	2.40

Moved by Mr. Utman, seconded by Mr. Girdwood, that the above accounts be paid. Carried.

Moved by Mr. Halliwell, seconded by Mr. Spry, that the chairman of the street committee prepare an advertisement, the same to be submitted to the Reeve, calling for tenders for the construction of a cement walk between L. Meiklejohn's store and the west side of W. J. Spry's lot on Front St., and cause the same to be inserted in such papers as the committee deem advisable. Carried.

The general manager of the Canada Carbon Arc Light Co. was present, and offered to supply the village with additional lights at reduced prices.

Moved by Mr. Utman, seconded by Mr. Halliwell, that this coporation purchase from said Co. five hanging street lights, the same to be supplied for the sum of $225, and to be in addition to the three lights lately purchased, the tanks to be steel drawn, which motion was declared carried on the following division: for the motion, Halliwell, Utman and Thrasher; against, Spry and Girdwood.

This offer was accepted by the manager, who promised to have the lights in position on our streets within two weeks.

On motion the council adjourned.

JOHN S. BLACK, Clerk.

Births.

FRAPPY—In Campbellford, on May 13th, to Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Frappy, a daughter.

Information That Will Keep,
by J. BOLDRICK & SON.

For a Fine Black Dress Suit come to us. You will be sure to get the best standard goods that will keep their shape and color. We and our business habits are too well kown as clothiers to need to tell the public any more about how we do business. When we sell a customer he knows what we tell him he can expect and he gets it.

J. BOLDRICK & SON.

Selling Out.

Easter is over, but we are selling cheaper than ever. Come and get a bargain. Now is the time to buy your COTTONS, LINENS, COTTONADES and SHIRTINGS. Buy now and you save money.

Saturday's Special Attractions.

10 pieces of ALL-OVER LACE, 65c., Saturday, 42c.

RIBBONS, 10c., Saturday, 7c. Ribbons, 7c., Saturday, 5c.

CORSETS.—$1.25, Saturday, 85c. 75c., Saturday, 55c. 60c., Satur., 45c.

VESTS.—60c., Saturday, 45c. 30c., Saturday, 23c. Only a few left.

Great Values in BLACK DRESS GOODS—Black Poplins, Black Crepons, Black Cashmeres, Black Lustres.

All kinds of Farm Produce taken in exchange.

E. F. PARKER.

S. S. No. 8, Rawdon.

Report for April.

IV. CLASS.—Total 425—Fred. Anderson 376, Pearl Wallace 198, Nellie Tetton 156

III CLASS, SR. — Total 400—Willie Theed 323, Mamie Snarr 272, Arthur Sharp 181, Clara Sharp 179.

III CLASS, JR.—Total 375—Clifford Sharp 187, Lizzie Wallace 175, Mary Sharp 145, Maggie Pounder 141, Gordon Pounder 119.

II CLASS.—Total 400—Bert Anderson 260, Roy Walker 203, Elvin Pollock 171, Nellie Pounder 135, Flossie Pollock 127, Willie Johnston 126, Rebecca Mack 82.

C. BAILEY, Teacher.

The Dominion Parliament has made a grant of $5000 in aid of sufferers by the eruption of Mount Pelee in the island of Martinique.

Mr. Clergue says that the Canadian Sault Ste. Marie will be a city of 200,000 in a few years. He states the steel industry there will be the largest in one location in America, employing five thousand men, and that the proposed tube works will eventually employ another five thousand.

Rev. Dr. Grant, Principal of Queen's University, Kingston, died on Saturday last. He was born at Albion Mines, Pictou County, N.S., on Dec. 22, 1835, and finished his education at Glasgow University, carrying off many prizes. He was ordained to the ministry in the Presbyterian Church in 1860.

RAISE CHICKENS FOR EXPORT.

We want delivered alive at your nearest G.T.R. Station every Chicken you can raise. Larger breeds such as Orphingtons, Wyandottes, Rocks, Indian Game, and Dorkings are most acceptable. Scrub and black-legged birds are not suitable. Prices according to weight and plumpness. Good Chickens bring from 40 to 90c. per pair. We can supply settings of good Rock and Wyandotte Eggs. Where a number order together cost is from 20 to 25c. a setting. For particulars write our buyer A. E. SILVERWOOD, Box 134.

DUNDAS & FLAVELLE BROS., Lindsay.

THE CELEBRATED EYE SPECIALIST

Prof. J. H. De Silberg, Optician Specialist from Germany, will be in Stirling, at the Stirling House parlors, three times yearly. Watch for dates. All consultations free. Those having weak or imperfect eyes should not fail to consult the professor. Next visit about the end of May or first of June.

Everybody Knows THAT KING'S SHOES

are the standards for Quality, Workmanship, Finish and Excellence of design. Unusual merit has gained for the "King Quality" Shoe a popularity which has resulted in their being the largest manufacturers of Women's Fine Shoes in Canada. We have now all their latest styles in turn, Goodyear welt soles, and we have no extravagant prices attached to them.

Ladies' Fine Dongola Oxford Shoe, newest style, King's, from	$1.00 to $2.50
" " " Lace and Butt. Boots, up-to-date, King's,	$1.25 to $3.50
" " " Strap Slippers, King's turn sole, from	$1.25 to $2.00
Girls' Tan and Black Shoes, new styles, from	75c. upwards.
Childs' Fine Dongola Boots, new and stylish, from	50c. upwards.

MEN'S PLOW BOOTS from 90c. up.

Our steadily increasing sales leads us to believe we are giving the best value in Plow Boots that can be obtained.

Don't buy your Men's Fine Boots without seeing ours. Best on the market, in price and quality, from $1.25 to $5.50.

Remember our Shoe Dressing is the best.

GEO. REYNOLDS,
SHOE KING.

P.S.—Bring us your Eggs and Butter.

HARDWARE!

—:o:—

A car load of British Columbia Red Cedar SHINGLES arrived to-day.

These Shingles are good quality.

Call and see them. Prices right.

L. MEIKLEJOHN.

TREES! TREES!
—AT THE—
Belleville Nurseries

I wish to notify my patrons and all others wanting Fruit and Ornamental Trees, Small Fruits, Hedge Plants, Roses, Evergreens, Flowering Shrubs, Climbing Vines, etc., that I have a good stock of the best hardy varieties, guaranteed true to name, and there has never been any San Jose scale in my nursery. Stock is right, prices right. It will pay you to come and see stock and get prices at the Nursery, before placing your orders.

W. C. REID,
Aug. 17, 1900. BELLEVILLE, ONT

THE
Stirling News-Argus

Is published every Thursday morning at the office of publication, North street, Stirling first door north of Parker's drug store, by

JAMES CURRIE.

Subscription Price, $1.00 per year.

If paid in advance. If not so paid, $1.25 will be charged.

Correspondence is invited on all legitimate subjects, the real name of the writer to be furnished the editor in every case. This rule can have no exception.

ADVERTISING RATES.

For ordinary business advertisements:

Charge PER INCH per week when inserted for

	1 year.	6 mos.	3 mos
Whole col. down to half col.	7c.	8c.	9c.
Half col. down to quarter col.	8	9	10
Quarter col. down to 2 inches.	9	10	11

If inserted less than three months 1 cent extra on above rates. If less than two months 2 cents extra on above rates. If less than one month 3 cents extra on above rates.

These rates to be confined to the ordinary business of the commercial houses, and for such they will not be held to include Auction Sales, Removals, Co-partnership Notices, Private Advertisements of individual members of firms, property to let or for sale, etc.

Two inches, $10 per year; $6 for six months; $4 for three months; $3 for two months; $2 for one month. One inch, $6 per year. Professional cards, limited to six lines, $4 per year. A column measures twenty inches.

Advertisements may be changed at the option of advertisers without extra charge.

Transient advertisements, 8c. per line first insertion, 2c. per line each subsequent insertion.

Advertisements without specific instructions inserted till forbid, and charged accordingly.

Births, Marriages and Deaths inserted free

JOB PRINTING of every description executed in neat and fashionable style, and on short notice.

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THE STIRLING NEWS-ARGUS.

$1.00 PER ANNUM IN ADVANCE. $1.25 IF NOT PAID IN ADVANCE.

STIRLING, HASTINGS COUNTY, ONT., THURSDAY, MAY 22, 1902.

Vol. XXIII, No. 38.

FRESH LIME.

Any quantity of Fresh Lime now on hand. Price at kiln 17c. Delivered 20c.

JAS. COUTTS,
Lot 14, Con. 4, Rawdon.

FOR SALE.

A Heavy Horse. Apply to
RICHARD CLEMENTS,
Lot No. 4, Con. 5, Rawdon.

300 Men Wanted

to work on the Whitney & Opeongo Railway construction. Wages $1.50 per day, monthly payments. Full Summer's work guaranteed to good men. Apply to

J. R. McQUIGGE,
Contractor, Whitney, Ont.

KENTUCKY BRED STALLION,

HERMITT,

Record 2.16¼. Public Trial 2.13.

Fastest Stallion in Canada to high wheel sulky. Sire of Don Diago 2.17¼ and Peacock 2.18¼, and eight others with records better than 2.30.

Will stand during season of 1902. Monday night, Stirling; Tuesday night, Belleville; Wednesday night, Trenton; Thursday night, Brighton; Friday night, Warkworth; Saturday, Campbellford. See bills.

YOU NEED NOT HAVE

A BALD HEAD

And you can cure yourself and prevent your hair from falling out with little money.

Many worthless preparations called "hair growers," "hair invigorators," etc. are being sold every day to people who desire a beautiful head of hair, but the benefit they expected never comes. We have a remedy that has cured thousands and will cure you, and we are going to give everyone an opportunity to test it and to make the preparation themselves. For **$1.00** we will send the recipe for making

Remington's Reliable Hair Restorer

the best hair tonic in the world, the ingredients for which can be got at any drug store at trifling cost. Cures Dandruff and grows a good head of hair on bald heads. We will also send you free a valuable treatise on the "Care of the Hair" a recipe for curling the hair, tell you how to produce beautiful eyebrows and lashes, and how to cure pimples and wrinkles on the face, besides other valuable information worth manytdollars to you. Send money by registered letter, post-office order or express money order.

THE REMINGTON DISPENSARY,
Box 357, INGERSOLL, ONT.

The News-Argus

TO NEW SUBSCRIBERS,

TO JAN. 1, 1903, 50c.

Dress Up

for the 24th.

If you haven't time to leave your order for a New Suit we can sell you as good a Ready-to-Wear Suit as you can find in the country. No way-backs, all new this season. $3.50, $4.50, $5.00, $5.50, $6.50, $7.50, $8.00, $10.00.

SHIRTS

New Patterns and Colorings, Soft and Stiff Bosoms, 25c., 40c., 50c., 75c., $1.00, $1.25.

Neckwear Galore

5, 10, 15, 25, 35, 40, 50c. each.

HATS

See our Window.

Do you want lighter Underwear Suits for 50c., 75c., $1.00 to $2.50.

Drop in on Saturday for all your wants in Men's or Boys' Wear at

FRED. T. WARD'S,

Your Tailor and Furnisher.

Dealings with Summer Goods

In White DRESS MUSLINS we have the prettiest and newest designs. Also Laces and Insertions to match, and prices to suit the pocket.

LADIES' WHITE UNDERWEAR—Our stock is now complete with fine Night Gowns, all embroidered, at 50c., 75c., $1.00 and $1.50.

White Underskirts, very fine, at $1.00 and $1.50.

Corset Covers, Drawers, etc. as low as 25c. each.

LACE CURTAINS—Our stock is cheaper and larger than ever and patterns most beautiful, from 50c. to $4.00 pair.

CARPETS—We are now ready to show you a fine display of Hemps, Union, Tapestry, Wool, Axminster, etc.

LADIES BLOUSES, in colored, White, Black Lustre, Black Mercerized. Black and fancy colors, in Silk. Prices too numerous to mention.

SATURDAY SPECIAL, May 17, only—In Ladies' Black Lustre Skirts we will offer on Saturday a big bargain, our $2.50 Skirts for $1.75, best made

MILLINERY—We are always ready to show the Newest and Latest Patterns in Hats, Trimmings, etc. Ribbons—We have a very fine Neck Ribbon for 25c. yd. The newest.

Saturday is the day for a cheap Broom. We have a broom for 20c., a tickler, but on Saturday you can buy it for 15c. Call and see them.

Lard in 10, 20, and 50 lb. pails, only 12½c. lb.

Butter and Eggs taken in exchange.

C. F. STICKLE.

New Lines in Jewelry.

We have just opened out some very Nice Goods in

Brooches, Stick Pins, Long Guard Chains, Chatelaines, Bracelets, Silk Alberts.

You will find us headquarters for anything in our line. Small prices and big values.

W. H. CALDER,

JEWELER & OPTICIAN.

Notice to Creditors

In the Matter of the Estate of JOHN A. HEATH, late of the Township of Rawdon, in the County of Hastings, farmer, deceased.

Notice is hereby given pursuant to the provisions of the Revised Statutes of Ontario, chapter 129, section 138, to all creditors and other persons having claims against the Estate of John A. Heath, late of the Township of Rawdon, in the County of Hastings, deceased, who died on or about the 13th day of April, A.D. 1902, to send by post, prepaid, or otherwise deliver to Charles Urbane Heath, Harold P.O., or his solicitor, G. G. Thrasher, as hereunder, on or before the 7th day of June, A.D. 1902, a statement in writing of their names and addresses and full particulars of their demands and claims, proven by affidavit, and the nature of their security (if any) held by them.

And notice is further given that after the date mentioned the said Executor will proceed to distribute the assets of the said deceased among the persons entitled thereto, having regard only to the claims of which notice has been given as required,

Dated at Stirling, this 9th day of May, A.D. 1902.

G. G. THRASHER,
Solicitor for Executor.

FOR SALE.

The undersigned has a Thoroughbred Jersey Bull Calf which he offers for sale reasonably, and will furnish registered pedigree.

T. H. McKEE,
Stirling.

COURT OF REVISION.

VILLAGE OF STIRLING.

Notice is hereby given that the Court of Revision for the Municipality of the Village of Stirling, will be held in the Council Chamber, in said village, on

MONDAY, JUNE 2nd, 1902,

at the hour of 8 o'clock, p.m., for the purpose of hearing and determing all complaints against the assessment for the current year.

All parties concerned will please take notice and govern themselves accordingly.

J. S. BLACK,
Stirling, May 7, 1902. Clerk.

The Time to Cut Hay.

The aim of our farmers in growing forage crops is to produce from a given area as large a quantity as possible of the digestible nutrients in a palatable form. The time at which a forage crop is harvested may affect the crop in three ways, viz:—in the quantity of material harvested, in the composition of the crop, and in the palatibility, of the fodder. As a general rule it has been found that the greatest amount of dry matter is secured where forage crops are allowed to fully mature and ripen. The only exception is in the case of clovers and other legumes, there the leaves rattle off and are lost, either before or during the process of curing.

It does not follow that when a plant increases in its yield of dry matter that its nutritive value has proportionately increased. It is quite possible that changes in texture and composition of the dry substance may offset the greater yield. The dry matter of mature grass contains a larger proportion of crude fibre than the immature. The plant hardens in texture and loses, in both palatibility and digestibility. It is, therefore, usually advisable to begin cutting hay early, and where there is a large crop to be gathered work should begin early in order that it be completed before the grass seeds are ripe enough to shell from the late cut grass. Chemical analysis has shown that plants are richer in protein in the earlier stages of growth than when fully grown or nearly mature. The chief with which our feeders have to contend, is the lack of protein in the rations made up of our common feeding stuffs, and they should recognize the fact that by cutting early, they can get two crops of highly nitrogenous fodder, where they only get one by late cutting. Cutting the first crop even before the heads are fully grown will tend to cause a vigorous new growth and in this way a good crop of rowan is secured.

The two crops are more valuable, especially for feeding dairy cows, than one mature crop on account of the increased proportion of protein. The early cut hay seems more palatable to stock, and weight for weight, more satisfactory. On the other hand by late cutting we secure a considerably larger quantity of carbo-hydrates, which are valuable for feeding, and of crude fibre which is of low feeding value.

For the dairy cows and sheep, grass should be cut early, since these animals do not relish hay that is woody and lacking in aroma, as is the case with late cut hay. For horses and fattening cattle later cutting is allowable, as these animals subsist mostly on concentrated feed, and hay serves more for "filling," as horsemen say. In tests made by Professors Sanborn and Henry in fattening steers with early and late cut hay, it was found that late cut hay gave the best results. If cutting is delayed too long the stems of the grass become tough and stringy and the seeds scatter from the heads. Such hay has little aroma and lacks palatability if not nutrients. Though an indefinite quantity, the aroma of grass has real value in rendering hay more palatable. When the sun dissipates the dew from the dying grass in the meadow, we detect the escaping aroma, because the dew in rising, carries some of it into the air. This is one reason why hay should not remain scattered over the field at night. Green colored, sweet smelling hay is really the best, and prudent farmers will not overlook such seemingly small points as preserving the aroma and preventing bleaching.

F. W. HODSON,
Live Stock Commissioner.

Wellman's Corners.

From Our Correspondent.

The Bishop of Ontario preached at St. Lawrence church on Friday, the 16th, to a large congregation, and one who was present says the sermon was both an eloquent and thoughtful effort. His theme, we are told, was "Christ our High Priest."

The Orangemen held their monthly meeting in the hall here on Friday evening. A lecture was given by Mr. Duff, in the interest of the Order, and at its close nine persons were initiated into the Lodge.

Sunday, May 18th, Rev. R. Duke preached a temperance sermon, taking as his text Christ's first miracle. He took the ground that Christ did not make fermented wine, and sustained it by arguments from the Scripture, and customs of the country, that appealed strongly to the common sense of the hearers. At the close he gave a most eloquent temperance address and appealed to the people to come out on the 4th of December, and vote for prohibition. The temperance book was produced at the close of the service and a number of persons came forward and signed the pledge.

The wandering Jew has been seen again in the vicinity.

River Valley.

(From our Correspondent.)

Our Sunday School was reorganized on Sunday last, under the management of Mr. T. J. Smith.

Mr. T. Bowman, of Marmora, spent Sunday at Mr. Wanamaker's.

We welcome Mr. Peter Dingwall back again as organist of the Sunday School.

Mr. and Mrs. Miles and daughter, of Foxboro, were the guests of his parents on Sunday last.

Miss Emma Hanna is the guest of Mrs. W. Hazeltine, at Trenton.

Mr. J. Hanna and his sister, Miss A. Hanna, of Chatterton, were the guests of Mr. W. Hanna on Sunday.

The seventeen-year locusts have made their appearance in some places in the United States.

HE HAD A BIG HEART.

An Old Miner Who Was Mark Twain's Ideal Gentleman.

"The finest gentleman I ever knew," said Mark Twain in a chat with a reporter one day, "was an old California miner wso could barely write his own name. He was a forty-niner, and he and his partner had struck it rich in the early days. The old man had neither chick nor child, and he had worked hard all his life, and when he did get his money he hardly knew what to do with it.

"He did not try to jump into society or to push his way with the 'big fellows' there. He continued to live with the people whom he had associated with all his life, and many an act of kindness was done, many a wandering son and father saved, many a sorrowing woman's burden lightened and her home brightened by an unknown donor whose identity with the old man was only known to a few.

"It was different with the partner. He had a wife and two daughters with social aspirations, and after a whole lot of pushing and hauling and shoving they landed in society. The expense was too much of a drain on the husband's purse, and he speculated, with the inevitable outcome. He lost his entire fortune and then shot himself. Then it was that the true gentleness of the old man showed itself. The widow and her daughters had no one to turn to but him, and he did not disappoint them. He saved their home for them when everything else went under the hammer, and he maintained them in all the regal style to which they were accustomed, although he still lived in his old lodgings. He lived long enough to see both of the girls well married and the mother carefully settled for life. Then he died in a charity hospital in San Francisco. He had spent every penny he owned on the family of his partner."—St. Louis Republic.

Statues In the Paris Streets.

It is not the Londoner only who grumbles at the lack of beauty in the statues adorning the streets and squares of his city. The Frenchman makes a point of grumbling quite as loudly at the "almost unanimous" ugliness of the modern statues "incumbering" Paris. These statues, says the outspoken Journal des Debats, are not so much erected in honor of one dead man as for the glorification of several living ones, who form the "commission" for the erection of a statue and receive decorations for their endeavors.

A famous French sculptor is quoted in this connection who had sent in his design for a statue of Pasteur. He had suggested the genius of the great scientist by symbols, but the commission would have none of them. "Your work," they said, "is fine, but it is incomplete. What about the diseases of silkworms, the manufacture of vinegar and of beer and vin, about cholera in fowls?"

And nothing the artist could say as to the impossibility of reproducing sick silkworms and cholera ridden roosters on a monument could move the commission. Under such conditions it is small wonder Paris statues are no better than they should be.

A King and a Miller.

Every reigning member of the Hohenzollern dynasty has been noted for his sense of fair play in dealing with his subjects.

It is said that the Emperor Frederick the Great was greatly annoyed by the presence of a flour mill that stood close by one of his palaces in Berlin.

The miller refused to sell his mill and insisted that he should retain possession of it as long as he lived. The emperor stormed at him without avail and finally threatened to drive the miller out by force and confiscate his property.

The dauntless miller replied to his threat by saying, "There are still judges in Berlin, your majesty."

This reply, which has since become famous throughout Germany, impressed the emperor so favorably that he withdrew both his threat and his request, and the flour mill is standing to this day.

Expected a Fight.

A Fifeshire farmer gave his herd laddie, Jamie, a half wit, a ticket to admit him to a sacred recital in a neighboring town, to be given by local talent, and told the lad to be sure to enjoy himself.

The farmer was greatly surprised to find his servant in the kitchen long before the conclusion of the performance, and upon asking him why he had returned from the recital Jamie replied:

"Weel, maister, ae man yonder began to sing, 'I'm the King of Glory,' then anither said he 'was the King of Glory,' and when I saw three ithers standin' up an' sayin' they were 'the Kings of Glory' I kent there was to be a fecht, so I cam awa' an' left them to finish it amon' themsel's."

No Taste For Mathematics.

"How many times did you vote in the recent election?"

The prisoner was silent.

"Answer the question! How many times did you vote?"

"Marse Tom," pleaded the prisoner, addressing the judge, "ain't you know me long enough ter know dat I don't know nuttin' 'tall 'bout 'rithmetics?"—Atlanta Constitution.

"Sterling" Hall's

"Reliable Goods at Reasonable Prices."

The largely increased volume of our Spring Trade is very gratifying and encourages us to offer our customers many advantages for the Summer season. You will find here the combined advantage of *close buying* and *close cutting* of profits, and then the increasing quantities of goods we handle enables us to save you money on the first cost.

Here Are Cut Prices for You.

Mercerized Silks in fancy patterns and various fashionable colorings at 10c. worth 15c. yd.

Printed Foulards, 32 inches wide, at 12½c. worth 18c. yd.

Navy Dress Ducks, 30 inches wide, at 10c. worth 12½c. yd.

Fast Black Cotton Half Hose, with natural wool soles, 17c. pair.

Men's Heavy Cotton Half Hose, 4 pairs for 25c.

Then *there is no chance* for disappointment here if you are in search of a fashionable array of Blouse Goods,—Muslins, Dimities, Printed Cashmeres, Cashmerettes, Silks, Silk Mixtures, Sheer Linens and Lawns, etc., etc.

BLOUSES—Special Values in Black Mercerized Sateens at $1, $1.50, $2.

White Blouses, open back, front or shoulder, at $1.00, $1.25, $1.50, $1.75 and $2.00.

MEN'S WEAR.

WORK SHIRTS—Specials in Flannelette and Cotton at 25c.

FANCY SHIRTS—Silk front at 39c. Fine Striped Madras Cloth at 50c.

Hard and soft fronts, in Blues and Ox Bloods, fast colors, at 50c., 75c. $1.

Bicycle Pants and Suits, a bargain lot at 20 per cent. under value.

Bicycle Hose at 10c. pair. Heavy Mole Pants at 75c. pair.

High Grade Clothing for Men, Boys' and Children—complete stock at lowest prices.

GROCERIES.—Now is the proper time to buy Preserving Sugars. Prices the lowest ever offered.

W. R. MATHER.

Shoe Points..

Our Shoe Stock contains all the desirable points which particular people look for. Not only the latest toes and all the nice effects in shoe finishing, but Price, Quality and Variety combined to satisfy the customer.

Special Values from now until the 24th of May. Come early and secure bargains.

Repairing neatly done.

Eggs taken in exchange.

J. W. BROWN,

Late firm of BROWN & McCUTCHEON.

BICYCLES AND REPAIRS.

Bicycles, Repairing and Sundries. All work guaranteed. Gas Lamps for Bicycles and Carriages, $1.50 each.

E. C. PINE,
Mill St., opposite Stirling House.

HORSE FOR SALE.

A good black horse, 6 years old. Apply to L. F. MOON, Stirling.

Public Holiday.

At the request of many of the citizens, and by virtue of my office as Reeve of the Village of Stirling, in the county of Hastings, I hereby proclaim Monday, the 26th day of May, 1902, a Public Holiday in the Village of Stirling, instead of Saturday, the 24th inst.

Dated this 21st day of May, 1902.

G. G. THRASHER, Reeve.

Tenders Wanted.

For the erection of a Brick School House in Section No. 4, Rawdon. Plans and specifications can be seen at Mr. Frank Pott's, Hoard's Station, or Thos. Hanley's office, Belleville. Tenders received up to June 10th. The lowest or any tender not necessarily accepted.

FRANK POTTS,
Sec. Trustee Board.

TENDERS FOR CONCRETE SIDEWALK.

Tenders addressed to the undersigned and marked "Tenders for Cement Walk," will be received up to noon on Thursday, June 5th, for the construction of cement walks in the Village of Stirling, the said walk to be laid on the North side of Front Street, between L. Meiklejohn's store and Emily Street, 491 feet divided as follows:—228 feet 5½ ft. wide, 77 feet 6 ft. wide and 186 feet 6½ ft. wide. The work to be done as far as practicable in accordance with specifications laid down on page 35 of the annual report of the Ontario Commissioner of Highways for 1900. No tender necessarily accepted.

JOHN S. BLACK,
Stirling, May 21, 1902. Village Clerk.

Remember the Celebration at MARMORA, MAY 26,

under the auspices of the C.O.F., I.O.F. and C.O.O.F.

Ripans Tabules cure dyspepsia.
Ripans Tabules cure dizziness.

CORN!

—:o:—

We can supply you with the leading varieties of seed Corn, such as

IMPROVED LEAMING,

WHITE CAP DENT,

LONGFELLOW,

STOWELL'S EVERGREEN.

Try the grower's favorite the Royal Giant Sugar Beet in in 1 lb. packages. You will like it.

TEA.—Try our 25c. Japan Tea once and you will use no other.

We will pay you 12c. for your eggs.

S. HOLDEN.

Court of Revision

Township of Rawdon.

Notice is hereby given that the Court of Revision for the Municipality of the Township of Rawdon, will be held at the Town Hall, Harold, on

SATURDAY, MAY 31st, 1902,

at the hour of 10 o'clock a.m., for the purpose of hearing and determing all complaints against the assessment for the current year.

All parties concerned will please take notice and govern themselves accordingly.

THOS. C. McCONNELL,
Clerk.

Spring Brook, May 14th, 1902.

SINE CREAMERY ASSOCIATION.

The annual general meeting of the stockholders and patrons of the Sine Creamery Association will be held at Sine, on Tuesday, May 27th, at 1 o'clock, p.m., when a statement of the past season's business will be presented; dividends paid; officers elected for ensuing year; and the matter of rebuilding the creamery considered; also any other business of interest to the Association that may be brought before the meeting.

M. W. SINE, V.S.

Sine, May 10th, 1902.

About the ....House

THE MEAT LEFTOVERS.

Why I buy such a large roast of beef or mutton is often a puzzle to some of my good neighbors, who don't happen to manage just as I do—you know we're not all alike in this world, anyhow, says Laura Whittemore. But the fact remains that when the roast comes onto the table it is not greeted with a boarding house smile, and no one remarks that "it is beef all this week."

In the first place, I get a roast without bones—I like a rump roast pretty well. It is possible to cut off a few slices of steak for the first meal. Then comes the juicy roast, cooked rare. Such a piece of meat can be warmed in the oven and served a hot roast twice in succession if desired. The main thing is to let it remain in the oven the second time just barely long enough to heat through, so as not to allow it to dry. After that, the large, thin, delicate slices of meat that can only be cut off with a very sharp knife, are arranged evenly on a platter with some bits of green stuff scattered around the edge, to make it look real pretty.

The warming over stage has now arrived, and to be prepared for it I try to keep some nice soup stock on hand and a supply of bread crumbs. We like it sliced very thin and then placed in plain hot gravy for a few minutes. It should never be allowed to boil, as that toughens it. Or sometimes I just cut it up into little pieces and warm it the same way. It depends upon whether it can be nicely sliced or not.

Another nice way I find is to cut into pieces about two inches square and one inch thick, fry a good brown in drippings, and bake very slowly in a tightly covered dish, keeping it supplied with enough water to cover. This also makes a delicious foundation for a potpie. A little bread dough rolled out makes a nice crust; so does mashed potato. Be sure to be particular about the seasoning, for that and the way the cooking is done are the necessary points. Use salt and pepper always, then a little celery salt, some Worcestershire sauce and tomato catsup are often desirable.

Sometimes I scallop meat and carrots. Slice the carrots very thin and cut the meat into small, thin pieces. Put them into a well-buttered pudding dish, layer upon layer, seasoning as you proceed. Moisten thoroughly with soup stock. Cover closely and bake ever so slowly for a long time. A few moments before serving remove the cover and brown slightly. A finely chopped onion improves it for some tastes. Cabbage, potato, cooked rice or bread crumbs are all suitable to scallop with.

When there is a cup or two of tomato left and the gravy is all gone, I add a little water and stew the tomato slowly. Then I strain it and season carefully, adding 1 tablespoon butter and flour rubbed together. Cook this until thickened, then add the meat cut into small pieces. Let it heat through, but don't boil it one bit.

Of course, one can make various combinations for croquettes, the same as in scalloping. Always add a beaten egg, and dip into egg, then bread crumbs, and fry in deep fat. It only takes a jiffy to fry them, and the mixture can be prepared some time beforehand. Of course everything must be chopped very fine.

Moistening finely chopped meat with a little soup stock or tomato gravy in which has been melted a little gelatine, and seasoning with sage and summer savory, besides the salt, pepper and Worcestershire sauce, makes a delicious loaf, after it has stood several hours, or over night.

Everyone thinks they know how to make hash, but really there is hash appetizing and hash otherwise. I always put a generous amount of drippings in the frying pan, then put in the hash, cover tightly and let it heat through slowly and evenly, stirring occasionally with a palette knife. Lastly, I mold it into a loaf shape and let it brown nicely. Then it can be turned over into a platter, and put on the table with some claim to be recognized as something more than "just hash."

TESTED RECIPES.

Puree of Split Peas—Soak 1 cup yellow split peas over night. Wash carefully in plenty of water the next morning. Boil steadily all the forenoon, keeping them well covered with water, to which has been added 1 scant teaspoon salt. A little while before serving, rub through a colander. They should be cooked to a soft pulp. Then return to the stove and add 1 qt hot milk. Boil up once and add 1 tablespoon melted butter and the same amount of flour stirred together. Boil a few minutes until the flour is cooked, season with pepper and a little tomato catsup. Serve at once. It should be the consistency of thin cream, and must not stand, as it will thicken as it cools.

Genuine Brown Bread—One i cup entire wheat or graham flour, 1 cup rye flour, 1 cup corn meal, ¾ cup molasses, 2 generous cups sour milk, 1 scant teaspoon soda. Beat well, pour into a brown bread tin or pail with a tight cover, and set into a kettle of boiling water. Cook five hours, replenishing the water in the kettle as it boils away. The longer it cooks the better, and the deeper brown it becomes.

A Substitute—Stale bread may be used instead of graham flour in brown bread. Soak about 1 cup in the sour milk until soft.

Graham Pudding with Fruit—Take 1½ cups graham flour, ½ cup molasses, ¼ cup melted butter, ½ cup buttermilk, 1 egg, 1 teaspoon soda, ½ cup English currants, ½ cup raisins, 1 teaspoon each of cloves and cinnamon, ¼ nutmeg. Steam three hours and serve with the following sauce:—One cup sugar and 1 egg beaten thoroughly. Melt a piece of butter half as large as an egg in ½ cup hot water and add guadually to the egg and sugar, beating all the time. Set in a double boiler until it thickens, and add juice of 1 lemon and serve.

Sugar Cookies—Take 2-3 cup butter, 2-3 cup sugar, 1 egg, 2 teaspoons cream tartar, 1 teaspoon soda (or 1 heaping teaspoon baking powder), ½ cup warm water, and flour enough to roll out.

Cream Filling—Boil nearly 1 pt. milk, then stir into it 2 tablespoons cornstarch, or flour, moistened in water or milk, 2 eggs, 1 teacup sugar. When nearly done, add ½ cup butter, and flavor to taste.

HINTS TO HOUSEKEEPERS.

If you have to buy new baking tins for bread, get the long, circular pans, which give a brown, crisp crust all round. The crust, hygienists tell us, is the most healthful and nutritious part of the loaf.

Water bottles and vases are sometimes clouded by the deposit from the water. To remove it dry some egg shells, break them up fine, put them in the bottle with a little warm water and shake vigorously until the deposit is dislodged.

Baked bananas are nutritious food and can be eaten by those with whom the raw fruit disagrees. They are specially nice for breakfast. To prepare clip the ends, slit the skins from end to end, but do not remove, and bake fifteen or twenty minutes. To serve, remove the skins and sprinkle with a little sugar.

The small brushes for cleaning vegetables are a necessity to the woman who cares for the appearance of her hands. They are too cheap to be dispensed with.

HOW THE "PLANET" CAME IN.

Happy Ending to a Grim and Gruesome Voyage.

The story of the rescue of the scurvy-stricken sailing ship Planet, from Mexico for Queenstown, by Fred W. Bryant, second mate of the steamer Crown Point of Philadelphia, is one which no invention of Mr. Clark Russell could surpass in interest. The Planet, delayed by head winds and hurricanes, was one hundred and sixty-seven days out, and her food had "gone bad," when she signaled the Crown Point and asked for a tow. Her erratic movements had already attracted attention; something was clearly wrong. Mr. Bryant was sent aboard her and the case explained. A hawser was then attached, but it parted with the first strain, and his captain decided not to try to tow, if Bryant would undertake to sail the vessel into port with such help as her sick crew could give.

The young man thought he could do it; it should be but a week to Queenstown. He found that the first mate had already died; the second mate and the captain were dying. There was no well man on board, and some were suffering terribly. The vessel belonged to Hamburg, and of the German crew but one man spoke English, and he employed this language promptly to inform his new officer that there were other foes besides the scurvy on board—the second mate's terrier, which guarded his berth and would not leave it, had hydrophobia, while the vessel was infested with poisonous "schmall schnakes mit feet"—that is, scorpions, which had escaped from the logwood of which the cargo consisted.

Another trouble was that the ship's medicines—and Bryant had to be prescribing physician as well as sick nurse and navigator—proved to be labeled in German, which he could not understand nor his ignorant interpreter translate.

THE CROWN POINT

had left good provisions for a week, but the ship was becalmed and they ran short. Worse than lack of food was lack of sleep, which he could not be spared to take. From the logbook which he kept during that dreadful fortnight some entries have been published. They need no touch from any romancer's pen to heighten the picture.

"Friday. Called at 1.30 a. m. to go to second mate, but went on deck first and found ship staggering under mainroyal with nearly a gale of wind blowing. Took in royal, foretopgallantsail, mizzentopmast staysail, gafftops and outer jib. Saw second mate, who appears to be delirious and wants me with him all the time. I saw that he couldn't possibly last long, poor fellow. * * * Second mate died. Nobody but the boy Max and I was with him at the end. I am pleased to say that he lost consciousness about 4 o'clock, and his death was a very peaceful one. * * * Took in maintopgallantsail. What with the death of that poor man and a gale blowing, my hands are pretty full. I do wish I could get some sleep. * * * 7:37 p. m. Buried second mate, Max reading prayers for the dead from the German prayer-book. Blowing a gale with mountainous sea. Ship plunging heavily at times.

"Sunday. Breeze dies away again, and we are becalmed. This is perfectly sickening, and I feel nearer disheartened to-night than I have done before. My head is very funny, and I am afraid to lie down at all, for I feel I am thinking of three or four things at once. I hope I shall not go off my head. I don't think I have far to go."

His strength held out, however, and port was reached in safety. The rescued crew, already recovering under his care, thanked their exhausted preserver with three deep-throated German cheers as he left the ship.

The story became public through the testimony necessary to adjudicate the salvage, and Mr. Bryant was thanked by the British Board of Admiralty, and promoted by the owners who employed him—a happy ending to a grim and gruesome voyage.

"TRY BEEF AND SPINACH."

HOW FAT PEOPLE MAY REDUCE THEIR WEIGHT.

Diet that Has Taken Thirty Pounds Avoirdupois Off a Person in Six Weeks.

This is the season of the year when the person who is anxious to lose flesh may do it with a minimum of self-denial and sacrifice. Some privations are necessary, but in the spring markets there are substitutes for forbidden foods that are not to be found at other times of the year, especially in the winter.

Every system of reducing flesh forbids its disciples to eat certain things. These are forbidden as rigidly as poison would be to a person who had no suicidal plans and was trying to keep in good health. Comprehensively stated the forbidden articles are starches and sugar. In vegetables these cover peas, potatoes, beets, carrots, squash and lima beans.

Included in the list are also all kinds of bread, pastry and confections, and sweets of any kind unless they happen to be made of saccharine instead of sugar; and unfortunately the preserves and similar articles prepared with saccharine are so expensive as to be practically beyond the means of any but the wealthy.

If a person of great fortitude and capable of self-denial in a high degree, should be desirous of getting thin in a very short time, there is one method of diet by which he or she could do it without the least possible doubt. It is summed up by the physician who always prescribes it as "Beefsteak and Spinach."

THE EFFECTS OF THIS DIET

are so wonderful that it is worth while to describe it, even though it is a little too rigid for the average man or woman to undertake. Practically, the only food to be taken for the month or more that one continues this diet, is the meat and the vegetable mentioned. For breakfast, when such a meal is likely to be unsavory, toast and tea or milk or if the patient is not suffering from indigestion—coffee may also be taken. Saccharine must in any case be substituted for sugar. At the other meals only beefsteak, spinach, butter and toast are allowed.

This diet must be adhered to strictly for at least one month. Then the wonderful effects will have begun to show themselves, and how great the effect will be afterward depends on the length of time the diet is continued.

Just now "spinach and beefsteak" form the motto of more men and women than ever before. If a young woman finds that her complexion is blotchy, she may go to a noted skin specialist, but the chances are ten to one that he will say to her the mysterious words, "beefsteak and spinach." If a man or woman is too stout, according to his own or somebody else's idea, and he or she goes to the doctor, he will probably say the same thing—"beefsteak and spinach." It is not only a diet that is adapted to the weakest stomach, but it is wonderful also in its power of reducing flesh.

There have been cases in which a rigid adherence to this diet with a certain amount of exercise has taken thirty pounds within six weeks off a person who tried it. The effect on digestion is in itself wonderful. The French say "spinach sweeps the stomach." With rather underdone beefsteak it forms a combination which has results in all cases. That diet is becoming practically the only prescription which the skin doctors prescribe for women who have blotchy complexions as the

RESULT OF INDIGESTION.

With this diet there are of course other features of living to be observed. There should be for instance, no eating of any kind between meals. Nor should water be taken with meals. No liquid unless it be a glass of red wine for persons with whom that agrees, should be attempted if the diet is to have its full effect. But between meals, in the course of the twenty-four hours, at least two quarts of water should be drunk. If more can be taken the diet is going to have so much better effect.

Of course there is no need of any such severe dieting merely to reduce flesh. That may be done without trouble if the person who is at this work will give up a few articles of diet. And when the markets are as good as they are at present, there is little trouble in finding substitutes for what is given up.

The list of vegetables that one may eat with impunity includes, for instance, string beans, asparagus, spinach, all kinds of salads, corn and oyster plant. Some persons think that beets may be eaten so long as they are eaten with vinegar. But there is no reason why anybody should starve or even lack enough food on a diet like this. There is no prohibition on fruits, and rhubarb unless it be cooked with too much sugar, may also be taken with impunity. If boiled without sugar it may readily be sweetened afterward with saccharine. This ample diet of vegetables is supplemented by practical freedom of choice in the matter of meats. There is none forbidden unless it be taken stuffed or covered with bread.

The amount of exercise taken during dieting time is of course highly important. The more exercise, the greater will be the effect of the cure. To persons who are not prepared to go into exercising on a very extensive scale walking is a great aid to reducing their weight. The weather now is especially adapted to exercise to reduce flesh, as fat persons readily get into a perspiration. If it is possible to take violent exercise the results will be much better.

The person most ignorant of the means of reducing flesh does not have to be told that he must shun cocktails, as he would the plague, that all alcohol is more or less fattening and that whiskey and soda are fatal to leanness. Eschew these and the treatment will have the same good effects upon all who try it.

CANNON VERSUS HAIL.

Congress at Lyons Does Not Proclaim Its Efficacy.

The third international congress on hail shooting was recently held in Lyons. The delegates included a considerable number of scientific meteorologists, who prevented the congress from making any wholesale indorsement of hail shooting as a means of destroying these storms. The reports showed the large extent to which cannonading against hail has spread through Italy, Austria and France.

Mr. Guinand said that in France thirty-nine operators with 834 cannon had protected about 60,000 acres of vineyards. He reported perfect success in every place. The general opinion was that he was altogether too optimistic.

Mr. Suschnig reported for Austrai that in general every one is satisfied with the results, and no one doubts that systematic shooting has been effective in protecting the vines.

Mr. Konkoly for Hungary said that the experiments in hail shooting there left much to be desired and expressed himself with great reserve as to its value.

Mr. Ottavi for Piedmont, Italy, said that in many cases the shooting seemed to be effective, but it failed in other cases. Mr. Alpe for Lombardy said the shooting stations there reported good results, and cases of failures were to believed to be in consequence of feeble cannon or tardy shooting. Other very conservative reports were read

FROM SOUTHERN ITALY.

It was reported that both in Switzerland and Spain weather shooting had been tried only experimentally and to a small extent and had contributed very little to the knowledge of the subject. Many other reports were presented from the countries interested, some of which were enthusiastic over the results, while others were doubtful.

Mr. Gastine, delegate for the Ministry of Agriculture of France, said it is impossible as yet to give a definite opinion as to the value of hail shooting, but he advised that the experiments be continued. He thought it very desirable that continued search should be made for an explanation of the formation of hailstorms which might result in clearing up the doubts and errors arising from our ignorance of this phenomenon.

One of the most important papers read was by Prof. J. R. Plumandon, meteorologist of the Observatory of Puy-de-Dome. He said that while it was not absolutely impossible that the firing of cannon may have dissipated hailstorms no one could affirm that this is so, since dissipation occurs very frequently without any cannon being fired. He analyzed all the evidence in favor of the theory and argued that the efficacy of the shooting is far from being demonstrated.

The result of the deliberations was that the congress merely resolved that protecting against hail demands the most earnest attention and study on the part of science and that satisfactory results in hail shooting require the greatest possible extent of stations and uniformity of apparatus. A committee was appointed to bring together all persons and societies interested in the subject and to call another congress at the proper time.

QUEEN HELEN CAN SHOOT.

Beats Her Husband at the Target, Who Is a Good Shot.

Queen Helen of Italy is an expert with rifle and revolver, and beat her husband's best target score, although he has the reputation of being a mighty hunter. Her record is by no means confined to target practice either. When she was Princess of Montenegro hunting was her favorite sport, and she had many exciting adventures with big game.

When she went to Italy as Princess of Naples she missed her hunting more than any other feature of her girl life. The Prince had targets put up in the gardens at Capo di Monte villa and shooting matches were held there. The Princess invariably carried off the honors, even when pitted against her husband's men friends or the Prince himself. Still target practice did not quite take the place of real hunting, so her husband guessed again.

This time he gave his wife the Island of Monte Cristo, to have and to hold as a happy hunting ground, and there she had glorious sport with her guns and her dogs every season, until the assassination of King Humbert called her to a throne.

Now she has left off killing game and has gone back to target shooting, but she does not neglect her practice or lose her enthusiasm.

GOOD ADVICE, TOO.

A young doctor had among his first patients an uncommonly dirty infant, brought to his office in the arms of a mother whose face showed the same abhorrence of soap. Looking down upon the child for a moment, he solemnly said: "It seems to be suffering from 'hydropathic hydrophobia.'"

"Oh, doctor, is it as bad as that?" cried the mother; "that's a big sickness for such a mite. Whatever shall I do for the child?"

"Wash its face, madam," replied the doctor; "the disease will go off with the dirt."

"Wash its face!—wash its face, indeed!" exclaimed its mother, losing her temper; "what next, I'd like to know?"

"Wash your own, madam—wash your own," was the rejoinder.

HOW CONTAGION SPREADS.

The Way to Avoid the Transmission of Diseases.

In these days we have most of us learned the lesson that contagion—that is to say the "catching" quality of a disease—is in every case a matter of a specific microbe or germ. By specific is meant that each disease has its own microbe, and one cannot catch the disease except by receiving in one way or another that particular germ.

These germs have their own manners and customs, means of travel and prescribed length of life, and it is by the study of these details that we learn how to avoid the transmission of contagious illnesses. We know, for instance, that to get typhoid fever or cholera the microbe has to be taken into the system in the form of impure food or water, and so every year one or more precautions are taken to have the water supplies of our big cities free from contamination, and stricter attention is given to the purity of our food. An outbreak of typhoid fever is no longer considered, in the old sense, a "visitation of Providence," but is recognized as a shame and a reflection on local conditions, wherever it occurs.

Consumption and whooping-cough, we know, are passed from one person to another by means of the expectorations, and it is to be hoped that in the near future we shall put this knowledge to better use than we do at present, and protect ourselves by much more stringent rules. General expectoration is a public offense and menace, and should be made a penal matter. The danger with expectorated matter is that it dries and then is scattered by the wind so that one and all must take the risks. This outrage should be so handled by all in authority that in the near future the present condition of our cars and streets will seem like an evil nightmare.

Scarlet fever and diphtheria are caught by any emanations from the body, especially by saliva. The poison can cling for months and years to clothes and toys and books, and these things should always be destroyed if they have come in contact with the sick, and sick rooms should be fumigated and made scientifically clean before they are again occupied.

Notwithstanding all our precautions there will always be disease germs, but the most virulent germ can do no harm unless it finds its proper soil, and there is no armor to compare with the resistant power of perfect health.—Youth's Companion.

GUTTA PERCHA.

The Germans Have Found Large Quantities of It.

The German Colonial Society, two years ago, offered a reward of 3,000 marks for the finding of a plant in any of the German colonies which would supply gutta percha suitable for cable purposes. A despatch from German New Guinea, received a few weeks ago, says that gutta percha has been found there in large quantities.

This is good news indeed, for scarcely any tropical product is more needed. In writing on gutta percha a while ago, Major J. O. Kerbey said that the demand for this substance was now about 600 times greater than the supply. The reason for this is that gutta percha is getting scarce, and it is the only substance used for covering ocean cables that is not soon destroyed by the effect of salt water.

It is known that the gutta percha tree thrives in the Philippines, though it does not abound there in great quantities. One of the reports of the Philippine commission encouraged the belief that the industry there may be largely developed. This should be done if possible, as gutta percha is a very paying product and would add a great deal to the wealth of the islands.

Until recently Great Britain and Holland were supposed to own all the gutta percha lands outside of the Philippines. It now looks as though the United States and Germany would be added to the lands having a large interest in this product. France also is sending gutta percha seedlings to all her tropical possessions, and great attention will hereafter be paid in several countries to the cultivation of this product.

A discovery was recently made that may have great effect upon increasing the supply. It has always been supposed that it was necessary to cut down the tree in order to secure the milky juice. It is said that at least 150,000,000 trees have thus been destroyed in the past half century. It is now asserted that a method of tapping may be employed which will preserve the tree so that it will produce for many years.

MEMORIES OF HOME.

The burglar had entered the house as quietly as possible, but his shoes were not padded and he made some noise.

He had just reached the door of the bedroom when he heard some one moving in the bed, as if about to get up, and he paused. The sound of a woman's voice floated to his ears:

"If you don't take off your boots when you come into this house," it said, "there's going to be trouble, and a lot of it. Here it's been raining for three hours, and you dare to tramp over my carpets with your muddy boots on. Go down stairs and take them off this minute."

He went down stairs without a word, but he didn't take off his boots. Instead, he went straight out into the night again, and the pal who was waiting for him saw a tear glisten in his eye.

"I can't rob that house," he said; "it reminds me of home."

78,000 emigrants return from America every year to their old homes in Europe.

FRIENDS BEFORE GOLD.

Interesting Sketch of Cecil Rhodes by Dr. Sauer.

Dr. Hans Sauer, who knew Mr. Rhodes for twenty years, and in his company rode many thousands of miles over the veldt, furnishes in the May issue of the Empire Review an interesting sketch of the great man's personality.

This writer says he never met Mr. Rhodes' equal as a business man. He could as easily have made fifty as five millions, if money-getting was his object in life. But it was not. Money, as money, did not interest him in the least; he regarded his fortune as merely held in trust for his country.

"Probably no man who ever lived in South Africa has given away so much and so unostentatiously as did Cecil Rhodes. His purse was always open to his friends—in fact, to any one in need. Rhodes once showed me two large drawers in his study at Groote Schurr, full of letters recommending young men from the Old Country, and I can safely say that every case received his consideration, and 90 per cent. his help and assistance.

SIMPLE OUTFIT.

His personal expenditure was almost nominal, and his gear and outfit always of the simplest. On the Rhodesian veldt the ordinary camp fare was good enough for him.

Here is a characteristic story. At Marandella's, while waiting for dinner, he came across a ragged old prospector. The man was munching a loaf of dry bread given him by the innkeeper. In his usual jerky way Mr. Rhodes said to him: "Don't eat that bread, come and have dinner with me."

Very few people knew that Mr. Rhodes could have possessed practically the whole of the Witwatersrandt goldfields in 1886. But he left all to nurse a friend who was ill at Kimberley, remaining for months until the end came.

Dr. Sauer urged him to secure options now worth hundreds of millions. "I must go to my friend," was Mr. Rhodes' reply. Next morning Mr. Rhodes started by the mail-cart to go 300 miles to Kimberley.

Telegrams despatched to Kimberley were unanswered. Mr. Rhodes was sitting and watching by the bedside of his dying friend. The opportunity was lost for ever.

COALING STATIONS.

Lorenzo Marques Is to Have One 300 Outside of Europe

Senhor Albers, who is at the head of the Harbor Commission at the Portuguese port of Lorenzo Marques in East Africa, says it is intended to make that port a great coaling station.

In 1898 coal was kept as a commodity for purchase by steamships at 23 ports of the world outside of Europe, where every port is a coal depot. It is supposed that the number of coaling stations outside of Europe now is nearly 300. By far the larger part of these steamship supplies come from the British mines, which are near tide water. This is an advantage which England enjoys, for it makes it very cheap to send coal to sea. She therefore exports about as much coal as all other nations together and a great deal of it is used to replenish coaling stations in all parts of the world.

Coaling stations are found in the most out of the way places. Any vessel putting in to little islands like Nossi Be and Comoro in the Indian Ocean and Samoa and the Fiji Islands in the Pacific may always fill its bunkers. The local merchants keep a good supply of coal on hand and practically their only customers in these tropical regions are passing vessels.

At such places ship captains buy only a sufficient quantity to carry them to a port where coal is a more generally used commodity; for dealers where there is little or no competition in the article often charge exorbitant prices for it.

Except in the Pacific supplies of coal are now scattered so widely over the world that usually a vessel requires only a few days' slow steaming or sailing to reach some port where it may replenish its bunkers.

AN UNOFFICIAL ORDER.

Thomas, tenth Earl of Dundonald at his death vice-admiral in the English navy, tells in his "Autobiography of a Seaman" of an incident on board the Hind, on which he served as midshipman. The pet of the ship was a parrot, the aversion of the boatswain, whose whistle the bird learned to imitate exactly.

One day a party of ladies paid us a visit aboard. By the usual means of a "whip" on the yard-arm several had been hoisted on deck. The chain had descended for another. Scarcely had its fair freight been lifted out of the boat alongside when the parrot piped, "Let go!"

The order was instantly obeyed, and the unfortunate lady, instead of being comfortably seated on deck, was soused in the sea.

Luckily for her, the men were on the watch and quickly pulled her out, and luckily for the parrot the boatswain was on shore, or this unseasonable assumption of the boatswain's functions might have ended tragically for the bird.

"You are the hardest man to wake I ever met," said the kind-hearted citizen, who had allowed the tramp to sleep in his kitchen. "Here I have been poking you in the ribs for an hour." "Never paid no attention to it," admitted the lodger. "Yer see, I am used to sleepin' in a cattle truck, an' I thought yer hand was a cow's horn."

Father: "I wonder what makes the dog afraid of me? He always behaves as if he thought I was going to kill him." Son: "I expect he's seen you whipping me."

WORDS OF HOPE.

TO ALL WHO SUFFER FROM A RUN DOWN SYSTEM.

Mrs. Harriet A. Farr, Fenwick, Ont., Tells How She Obtained a Cure After Suffering for Two Years.

Thousands throughout this country suffer seriously from general debility—the result of impoverished blood and shattered nerves. To all such the story of Mrs. Harriet Farr, widow of the late Rev. Richard Farr, Fenwick, Ont., a lady well known throughout the Niagara district, will point the means of renewed health. Mrs. Farr says :—"For a couple of years prior to 1899 I was a great sufferer from a run down system. My digestion was bad ; I had little or no appetite and was in a very poor state ; I suffered from heart palpitation and a feeling of continual exhaustion. Doctors' treatment failed to benefit me and I gradually grew worse until I was finally unable to do the least work. I then began using Dr. Williams' Pink Pills, and from the very first I noted an improvement in my condition. The severity of my trouble gradually lessened and by the time I had taken eight boxes I was again enjoying the best of health despite my sixty years. I believe that Dr. Williams' Pink Pills saved my life and would strongly urge all sufferers to give them a trial, believing they will be of great benefit."

When your blood is poor and watery, when your nerves are unstrung, when you suffer from headaches and dizziness, when you are pale, languid and completely run down, Dr. Williams' Pink Pills will promptly restore your health by renewing and enriching the blood. They are a prompt and certain cure for all troubles having their origin in a poor and watery condition of the blood. But only the genuine cure and these bear the full name, "Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People," on the wrapper around every box. Solk by all dealers in medicine or sent post paid at 50 cents a box or six boxes for $2.50, by addressing the Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

TWO NEW INVENTIONS.

Rocket for Life Savers — Vest Said to be Bullet Proof.

Capt. Andre, a Chicago life-saving official, has recently made an improvement in the method of throwing life lines to wrecked or disabled ships. If the wreck happen at night a steel rocket is used which leaves a trail of light behind it and thus enables the life-savers to locate the vessel in disttress, and also shows those on the ship where the life line has been cast. The captain has devised a combination of colored lights which will burn for almost a minute in a continuous trail of light.

Under the old method shot after shot is often fired from the shore without reaching the ship, and without giving any knowledge to the crew that an attempt is being made to save them. With this rocket line there can be no doubt as to the whereabouts of the life-saving men or the location of the distressed ship.

In the daylight Capt. Andre has devised a whistle to be used instead of the fire line at night. In the case of fogs, probably the whistle, attached to the projectile, will be of considerable service to the wrecked ship.

A young Pole, Jan Szczepanik, has invented what he says is a bullet-proof vest which is made entirely of silk and so thin and light that it may be worn in place of the regular garment. He hit upon the idea by experimenting with raw silk until he succeeded in weaving a thread of extraordinary strength and toughness.

It is from this that he makes the undervests which resist the passage of a bullet or sword. He is willing at any time to make tests of his invention, and those which he has undergone have shown that bullets would only leave a gray spot where they struck and then rebound.

BABY'S BIRTHRIGHT

Is Health and Happiness.—How Mothers Can Keep Their Little Ones Well.

Health is the birthright of all little ones. It is a mother's duty to see that her baby enjoys it. Mother's greatest aid in guarding children's health is Baby's Own Tablets—a medicine which can be given with perfect safety to the youngest baby. Among the many mothers who have proved the value of this medicine is Mrs. J. W. Booth, Bar River, Ont. She says :—"My baby suffered greatly from sore mouth and bad stomach. Several doctors prescribed for her, but nothing seemed to benefit her in the least till I began giving her Baby's Own Tablets, and then in a short time my little one was fully restored to health. I would not be without the Tablets in the house, and would advise all mothers to use them when their children are ailing."

Baby's Own Tablets are used in thousands of homes in Canada and always with beneficial results. They contain absolutely no opiate or other harmful drug ; are mild, but sure in their action and pleasant to take. The very best medicine for all troubles of the stomach and bowels, curing colic, indigestion, constipation diarrhoea and simple fevers. They give relief in teething troubles, dispel worms, promote healthful sleep and cure all the minor ailments of children. Price 25 cents a box at all druggists, or sent by mail post paid, by writing direct to The Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont., or Schenectady, N.Y.

Artist: "Now give me your candid opinion of this picture." Critic: "It is utterly worthless." Artist: "Yes, I know your opinion is utterly worthless, but I am curious to hear it, nevertheless."

GERMAN RAILROAD SPEED.

Rails and Ties Damaged by Speed in Electric Trials.

Several months have elapsed since the close of the experiments in high-speed electrical traction over the specially prepared railroad line between Berlin and Zossen. No official report of the results obtained has yet been printed. But from authentic sources some highly interesting information has been obtained.

It will be remembered that the purpose of the trials was to ascertain how high a rate of speed, by the use of electric power, might be practically and safely attained with the track and cars provided. The trials began at forty miles an hour, the speed being gradually increased until about eighteen or twenty days after the first trial was made a speed of 93.2 miles an hour was obtained. Then the experiments suddenly ceased. The fact has been learned that the trials were brought to a close because it was found that at the highest rate of speed the strain on the track and the roadbed was so great that they had to be repaired at night for the work of the next day. In short the limit of practical utility and safety had been reached with the facilities at command.

The track was in perfect repair, but the rails were of the old Prussian standard and rather light. At ordinary speeds everything worked perfectly; but as a speed of 81 miles was approached and exceeded new and serious conditions were encountered. The rails and ties both proved too light for such a strain, the track began to give way, and the cars swayed violently from side to side. The highest rate of speed was attained on two occasions, but the results were discouraging and the experiments were therefore discontinued. The net result of the trials is that up to a speed of 81 miles an hour they were successful and satisfactory.

German electricians regard the experiments as technically successful from their point of view. The disappointment lay in the fact, which seems to have been conclusively demonstrated, that a large part of the German railroads cannot be adapted to high-speed electrical traction without being practically rebuilt.

MILITARY CRIMES.

Hardship and privations do not improve the temper, and insubordination easily supervenes, while the temptation of drink, if it is to be had, is too often irresistible to weak but well-meaning men long deprived of such dissipation. Another fruitful source of transgression which, if we are to trust vague reports, became at times epidemic, was the almost natural surrender to physical exhaustion, says Maj. Arthur Griffiths in the Fortnightly Review. To sleep on sentry is one of the most serious of military crimes; it is inexcusable from the military point of view, for the safety of thousands may hang upon the vigilance of one man, yet the strain of some wearisome, long-protracted march or fatiguing operations will sometimes explain what cannot be defended. Nor can we shut our eyes to possible guilt of a more contemptible, if not more flagrant kind. Misbehavior before the enemy, cowardice, in plain English, is not absolutely unknown in our or any other army; it is wiser, perhaps, to draw a veil over its exhibition and the punishment that must follow, yet we cannot shut our eyes to the certainty of its occasional occurrence.

C. C. RICHARDS & CO.

Gentlemen,—I have used MINARD'S LINIMENT on my vessel and in my family for years, and for every day ills and accidents of life I consider it has no equal.

I would not start on a voyage without it, if it cost a dollar a bottle.

CAPT. F. R. DESJARDIN.
Schr. "Storke," St. Andre, Kamouraska.

Mr. Henpeck proposes that the marriage service should be altered so that it will read: "Who dare take this woman?" And the bridegroom shall answer: "I dare."

ANOTHER CALIFORNIA EXCURSION.

The Wabash Railroad Company is again in the field with another cheap excursion to Los Angeles and San Francisco; the round trip will be less than the one-way first-class fare tickets. On sale May 26th to June 7th, 1902. Good to return any time within 60 days. Choice of routes going and returning west of Chicago or St. Louis. All tickets should read via Detroit, and over the Wabash, the short and true route from Canada to California. Full particulars of this wonderful trip from any agent or J. A. Richardson, District Passenger Agent, corner King and Yonge streets, Toronto.

GRIM SIGN OF PROSPERITY.

The Kansas papers are boasting that within the present year more than $25,000 worth of monuments have been erected in the local cemetery, owing to the good times, which have enabled people to pay more than the usual attention to the resting places of their dead. There is something novel in the thought that the material condition of a town may be discovered by a glance across its graveyard.

One cent wise
One dollar foolish
To use any but the best

SUNLIGHT SOAP REDUCES EXPENSE

Ask for the Octagon Bar 207

THE TIME TO CUT HAY.

Mr. F. W. Hodson Gives Some Valuable Hints on the Question.

The aim of our farmers in growing forage crops is to produce from a given area as large a quantity as possible of the digestible nutrients in a palatable form. The time at which the crop in three ways, viz :—in the quantity of material harvested, in the composition of the crop, and in the palatability of the fidder. As a general rule it has been found that the greatest amount of dry matter is secured where forage crops are allowed to fully mature and ripen. The only exception is in the case of clovers and other legumes, where the leaves rattle off and are lost, either before or during the process of curing.

It does not follow that when a plant increases in yield of dry matter that its nutritive value has proportionately increased. It is quite possible that changes in texture and composition of dry substance may offset the greater yield. The dry matter of mature grass contains a larger proportion of crude fibre than the immature. The plant hardens in texture and loses, in both palatability and digestibility. It is therefore, usually advisable to begin cutting hay early, and where there is a large crop to be gathered work should begin early in order that it shall be completed before the grass seeds are ripe enough to shell from the heads of the late cut grass. Chemical analysis has shown that plants are richer in protein in the earlier stages of growth than when fully grown or nearly mature. The chief difficulty with which our feeders have to contend, is the lack of protein in the rations made up of our common feeding stuffs, and they should recognize the fact that by cutting early they can get two crops of highly nitrogenous fodder, where they can only get one by late cutting.

CUTTING THE FIRST CROP

even before the heads are fully grown will tend to cause a vigorous new growth and in this way a good crop of rowan is secured.

The two crops are more valuable, especially for feeding dairy cows, than one mature crop on account of the increased proportion of protein. The early cut hay seems more palatable to stock, and weight for weight, more satisfactory. On the other hand by late cutting we secure a considerable larger quantity of carbo-hydrates, which are valuable for feeding, and of crude fibre which is of low feeding value.

For the dairy cows and sheep, grass should be cut early, since these animals do not relish hay that is woody and lacking in aroma, as is the case with late cut hay. For horses and fattening cattle later cutting is allowable, as these animals subsist mostly on concentrated food, and hay serves more for "filling," as horsemen say. In tests made by Professors Sanborn and Henry in fattening steers with early and late cut hay, it was found that late cut hay gave the best results. If cutting is delayed too long the stems of the grass become tough and stringy and the seeds scatter from the heads. Such hay has little aroma and lacks palatability if not nutrients. Though an indefinite quantity, the aroma of grass has real value in rendering hay more palatable. When the sun dissipates the dew from the dying grass in the meadow, we detect the escaping aroma, because the dew in rising, carries some of it into the air. This is one reason why hay should not remain scattered over the field at night. Green colored, sweet smelling hay is really the best, and prudent farmers will not overlook such seemingly small points as preserving the aroma and preventing bleaching.

F. W. HODSON,
Live Stock Commissioner.

A farmer's man took the village doctor a note the other day, and with some difficulty Medicus spelt out: "Please send me a bottle of fizzic." "Hallo," exclaimed the doctor, "f-i-z-z-i-c doesn't spell physic." "Don't it?" answered the rustic; "what do it spell then?" The doctor gave it up.

Beware of Ointments for Catarrh that contain Mercury

as mercury will surely destroy the sense of smell and completely derange the whole system when entering it through the mucous surfaces. Such articles should never be used except on prescriptions from reputable physicians, as the damage they will do is ten fold to the good you can possibly derive from them. Hall's Catarrh Cure, manufactured by F.J. Cheney & Co., Toledo, O., contains no mercury, and is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. In buying Hall's Catarrh Cure be sure you get the genuine. It is taken internally, and made in Toledo Ohio, by F. J. Cheney & Co. Testimonials free.

Sold by Druggists, price 75c per bottle.
Hall's Family Pills are the best.

Mother: "No wonder you catch cold. Every night you kick all the bed clothes off. Why do you do it?" Little Boy: "I don't know, mamma. You'll have to ask me when I's asleep."

PAGE METAL GATES are so low in price no one can afford to use wooden ones. Light, and yet strong enough to support a heavy man on the end while he swings around the circle without causing them to sag. They are neat in appearance, will last a lifetime. Will not sag nor get rickety. They are supplied with latches which allow them to be opened either way and are self acting. The only good metal gate that is low enough in price for General farm purposes. We also make Farm and Ornamental Fence, Poultry Netting, Nails and Staples. The Page Wire Fence Co., Limited, Walkerville, Ont.

THE AWAKENING.

The meanest man on earth has just been found. His mind had been wandering with fever for three weeks, and when he came back to his senses and opened his eyes he saw a fair face under a white cap bending over his pillow:

"Who—who are you?" he gasped.

"I'm the trained nurse."

"The trained nurse! Oh, good gracious! And how much am I paying you?"

She told him, and he turned his head, groaning in the soreness of his affliction. A few moments later, though, his face lit up with a flash of hope. "But I'm back in my right mind now, ain't I?"

"Why, yes; I think you are."

"All right, then," with fierce exultation. "I give you notice to leave to-night!"

SALADA

Ceylon Tea is the finest Tea the world produces, and is sold only in lead packets.

Black, Mixed and Green.

Japan tea drinkers try "Salada" Green tea.

TELESCOPIC FIRE LADDERS.

A German invention in fire ladders has recently been tried with success at Pittsburg, Pennsylvania. It consists of a telescopic ladder, capable of being extended to a length of 85 feet, and worked by means of compressed air. The ladder is attached to a heavy truck carrying an air-tank. The ladder can be directed at a particular window, or other place in a burning building that it is desirable to reach. A fireman lashed to the end of the ladder is shot up with it, and rescued persons need not clamber down, as the ladder can be quickly lowered with them on it.

TWO LETTERS.

THEY PROVE THE PERMANENCY OF CURES BY DODDS KIDNEY PILLS.

Over Six Years Have Gone by, and This Cure Still Stands —Only One of Many Such Cases.

St. Mary's Ferry, N. B., May 19. —(Special)—Mr. Thomas Harrison of this place has addressed two significant letters to The Dodds Medicine Co., Toronto.

The First One.

St. Mary's Ferry, Dec. 18, 1895.

Gentlemen:

I feel it my duty to you and to the public at large to tell what Dodd's Kidney Pills have done for me.

About one year ago I began to suffer with severe pains over the region of my kidneys, followed by a very lethargic feeling.

When I lay down it was torture to get up again.

This state continued for some time, and all the while I was still getting weaker and losing flesh rapidly.

My appetite was very much impaired, and at last I was obliged to call in a physician.

He gave my sufferings a very learned name, and doctored me for some time, but I got no better.

I called in several other physicians, but it was all no use; my sufferings got worse all the time until I began to despair of life.

A friend advised me to use Dodd's Kidney Pills. I was very skeptical but was prevailed on to commence a treatment; the first box made me feel some better.

I passed a stone that had formed in the bladder.

I continued the use of Dodd's Kidney Pills until I had used three boxes, and now believe that I have a radical and complete cure, as it is six months since I used any of the Pills, and have had no symptoms or return of the malady.

I know that my cure is due to Dodd's Kidney Pills, as I used no other medicine after commencing their use.

Yours truly,
THOMAS HARRISON.

The Second One.

St. Mary's Ferry, N.B., Mar. 24, 1902.

Gentlemen:

What I said in 1895 I can at this moment most emphatically substantiate.

I have never had the slightest symptom of a return of my old trouble.

Yours truly,
THOMAS HARRISON.

She: "And will you always love me? All the livelong day?" He: "Ye—es, I think so. You'll give me a chance to stop for meals, I suppose?"

Minard's Liniment Relieves Neuralgia

2,000,000 shot and shell, weighing 20,000 tons, is the average annual output of British arsenals.

Minard's Liniment Cures Dandruff.

"I am afraid that young Featherly, who calls on you so often, is rather a fast young man," said a father to his daughter. "Oh, no, he isn't, father," replied the little brother, who was present. "What do you know about Mr. Featherly?" demanded the old man. "I only know," the little man replied, "that I heard him ask sister for a kiss last night, and she told him he could have one if he would be quick about it but it was the slowest kiss that I ever saw."

If you drink Japan tea try a packet of Blue Ribbon Ceylon Green which is fast displacing it.

Put up Black Mixed & Ceylon Green

Non-Sulphurous. Odorless. Every Stick—A Match. Every Match—A Lighter

Every Body ask for..... E.B.Eddy's "Headlight" Parlour Matches

The finest matches in the world, made from soft corky pins, and especially suitable for domestic use—put up in neat sliding boxes, assorted colors each box containing about 500 matches—three boxes in a package. .....

For Sale by All First Class Dealers.

LEMONS---Special Offer.

Providing we have your order at once, naming quantity required each month, we will guarantee to supply you with good sound Lemons of good quality, during the month of May $3.00 per box, during June $3.25 per box, during July $3.50 per box no matter how much price advances. Ship them as you want them, one or more boxes at a time. This offer only open for few days.

The Dawson Commission Co., Limited, Toronto.

THIS PAINT

has stood the test of years and stood it just as a paint should stand that has proved itself the best of all the paints. It is

Ramsay's Paint

and no other, for no other has such a record for durability, economy, beauty, elasticity, easy to work, beautiful in tone, and at the proper price for the best paint.

Drop us a card and ask for BOOKLET "K" FREE. showing how some homes are painted.

A. RAMSAY & SON, Estab. 1842 MONTREAL Paint Makers

Dr. Smiley (who has been presented with a fountain pen by his Sunday School class): "Thank you, my dear young ladies; I am sure I shall be able to write a great deal better sermons now." Feminine Chorus: "Oh, I am sure you will."

BOSTON EXCURSION VIA WEST SHORE.

The event of the season will be the cheap excursion from Buffalo or Suspension Bridge to Boston and return by regular trains of the West Shore Railroad. Tickets only ten dollars ($10.00), good going May 23rd, and valid for return until and including June 2nd. See West Shore Agents for tickets and further information, or address H. Parry, General Agent, 377 Main Street, Buffalo, N. Y.

432 out of every 1,000 English people are able-bodied and between the ages of 20 and 55. In Ireland the number is 408.

TO CURE A COLD IN ONE DAY.
Take Laxative Bromo Quinine Tablets. All druggists refund the money if it fails to cure. E. W. Grove's signature is on each box. 25c.

Palms never live more than 250 years. Ivy has been known to live 450, chesnut 860, oak 1,600, and yew 2,880 years.

Glasgow has spent £7,600,000 on her docks ; Liverpool, £18,200,000.

For Over Sixty Years

MRS. WINSLOW'S SOOTHING SYRUP has been used by millions of mothers for their children while teething, it soothes the child, softens the gums, allays all pain, cures wind colic, regulates the stomach and bowels, and is the best remedy for Diarrhœa. Twenty-five cents a bottle. Sold by druggists throughout the world. Be sure and ask for "MRS. WINSLOW'S SOOTHING SYRUP."

74 per cent of the British army are between 18 and 30 years old.

Minard's Liniment Cures Burns, etc.

A British barrel contains 1,000 herrings; a Norwegian 500.

Stop the Cough and works off the Cold. Laxative Bromo-Quinine Tablets cure a cold in one day. No Cure, No Pay. Price 25 cents.

London has 690 acres of docks ; Liverpool, 560 acres.

Minard's Liniment for sale everywhere

The record farm-rent in Great Britain is £35 an acre, paid for a sewage-farm near Edinburgh. Five crops of grass are sometimes cut in a year.

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J. L. JONES ENG. CO
165 BAY STREET — TORONTO

PUL-MO IS THE ONLY ABSOLUTE CURE for Consumption and all throat and lung troubles. One dose gives relief. One bottle often cures. A FREE SAMPLE BOTTLE to every reader of this paper. PUL-MO is for sale by all druggists at $1.00 per large bottle—15 cents for small size, or it may be ordered direct from THE PUL-MO CO., TORONTO, ONT.

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THE MOST POPULAR DENTIFRICE.
CALVERT'S CARBOLIC TOOTH POWDER.
Preserves the teeth. Sweetens the breath. Strengthens the gums

CLEANING LADIES' ... WALKING OR OUTING SUITS
Can be done perfectly by our French Process. Try it
BRITISH AMERICAN DYEING CO.
MONTREAL, TORONTO, OTTAWA & QUEBEC

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Write for particulars. Portofice box 337,
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FOR SALE.—Two 2-revolution Campbell Presses, bed 40x56 inches. Splendid order. Price $1,000 each. Terms easy.
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73 West Adelaide St., Toronto

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Our Debentures combine an absolutely safe security with a profitable return for the money invested. They are issued in sums of $100 and upwards for terms of one, two, three, four or five years, and interest at the rate of
FOUR PER CENT. PER ANNUM
Accrues from the date on which the money is received by the Company
Write for further information.
THE CANADA PERMANENT and WESTERN CANADA MORTGAGE CORPORATION
OFFICES, TORONTO STREET, Toronto.

The Stirling News-Argus.

THURSDAY, MAY 22, 1902.

The Canadian Northwest.

A Vast Immigration Coming.

The Toronto World of Monday publishes a long article on the incoming of settlers in the Canadian Northwest in which it quotes authorities for saying that two hundred thousand from the United States will settle there the present year. The Canadian Northwest is now looked upon by them as the land of promise. The World says:—

"They are going into the Northwest in tens of thousands. Their land agents are everywhere, buying land wholesale for individuals and companies. In St. Paul, they are selling twenty thousand acres of Canadian land every day, retail, to investors and homeseekers! Mr. Kenaston, who came from St. Paul to take over the John Abell Agricultural Works, says that two hundred thousand Americans will go into the Canadian Northwest this year. Individuals are going in by the thousands every day, to take up land, and companies are buying the land up by the hundred thousand acres. One syndicate has just bought a block of over one million acres! The Americans are flocking in, not only to take up our land, but are getting control of our factories in the East. As a prominent banker says to-day, dozens of instances can be given where Americans have either established new industries here, to control the trade, or have acquired old going industries, with the idea of greatly increasing the output. Eastern manufacturers will have to wake up. An enormous trade is coming, but there will be a big fight for it. Industries controlled by vast amounts of American capital will spring up, and, as the armies of immigrants going into the country are American, the incoming manufacturers will naturally best understand their needs, and will make a big fight against our own manufacturers to hold the business. Toronto, Montreal, Hamilton and other Eastern centres are destined to become great manufacturing cities. Winnipeg will be, in a very short time, the St. Petersburg of North America, and many towns, scattered through the Northwest will become thriving cities. What effect the incoming hordes of Americans will have, politically, it is hard to foresee. A good many people are alarmed, and are predicting that it will lead to an annexation movement. It is stated that comparatively few of the incoming immigrants are taking out naturalization papers. Others claim that there is no danger, and that the American farmer is the best class of immigrant, as he already knows Western methods and life, and is quite able to take care of himself. Altogether, the immediate future is big with possibilities, and current events in the Northwest will be watched with intense interest."

With the prospect of peace in South Africa come indications of business activity. The country has had the biggest kind of advertisement and, while manufacturers in the United States are preparing to pour their goods into it, Mr. Chamberlain is sending a commission to examine and report on the openings it offers to British trade. The establishment of peace under strong, stable government will, no doubt, be the beginning of a new era of progress. Already there are reports of projected railway and harbor improvements on an extensive scale. Natal is ready to spend ten million dollars on its harbors and a still larger sum on railway extension. Cape Colony contemplates improving and equipping its harbors to accommodate the rush of business expected to follow the declaration of peace. A new trunk railway is projected to open up the resources of the Transkei, Pondoland, and East Griqualand. A comprehensive system of irrigation is also in contemplation, as necessary to the permanent prosperity of the colony, and light railways are considered a necessity in a country of such great distances for the collection and transport of the products of farms, ranches and mines. Evidently the people of South Africa are prepared, under the assurance of permanent peace, to develop the resources of their country and replace Boer stagnation with British progress. A few years of the new order will work a wonderful change, for a country so enormously rich in natural resources must soon come abreast of the times.—Witness.

The chief of the United States weather bureau has issued orders prohibiting the use of cigarettes by all employees. He says the order was given after careful consideration and thorough investigation of the evils resulting from their use; some of the men who had been regarded as the most thorough and competent gradually became lax and careless in their duties. "Their use will destroy the best in manhood," render him selfish, unthinking, and altogether indifferent to the interests and comforts of others. Orders are being issued from the banking houses, business men and railway officials both of the United States and Canada, that all employees must either stop using the cigarette or resign their positions. What are you going to do, young man, if all these lucrative and important avenues are closed against you?

Rev. A. L. Adam, Methodist minister at Hastings, died suddenly on Monday last.

Mr. Andrew Carnegie has offered to pay $20,000,000 for the Philippine Islands, provided he was authorized to announce to the Filipinos that their independence would be acknowledged ultimately by the United States.

BOTTLED SUNSHINE.

NATURE'S GREAT FACTORY IN WHICH IS PRODUCED COAL.

A Lump of the Mineral Tells Its Interesting Million Year History In a Few Words—A Wonderful Process of Evolution.

Your life to mine is as a second to a thousand years. I will let you know that in my time I have seen such sights as would make you gasp in astonishment. Once, in untold ages past, long before man had appeared on this old world, I was alive. Yes, the dirty old piece of coal was a living thing in those dim, distant ages. A thing of beauty, too—a thing to be admired. I was a fern. Not such a paltry thing as you decorate your homes with and grow in little earthenware affairs. My trunk alone measured five feet across.

Yet I was nothing out of the ordinary. In those days there were many little plants forty feet or so in height. Every bit of coal you toss about in such heedless fashion once was a living plant—a plant which grew and flourished, even as your plants of today grow and flourish. But in these degenerate days plants are poor, feeble little things. Plants were plants in those days. We had no petted and pampered ferns. We had no houses of glass, artificially kept warm so that the poor little dears shouldn't get cold. Those were the days of real ferns, of healthy ferns free from all newfangled nonsense about fertilizers and soils and aspects and such childish weaknesses.

In those early days the earth was not as it is today. It was hotter, for it had cooled from a globe of molten rock. Its atmosphere was heavy with warm vapors; close and oppressive, you would call it, but it just suited us, as we grew and luxuriated in it. The earth's crust was thin and heaved about, gradually raising vast continents from the bed of the sea and slowly dragging others deep into the ocean. It was a time of vast changes.

I grew on the muddy banks of a great pool of water, which was fed by sluggish streams and bordered by monstrous reeds. On the other side stretched a vast swamp and a dark forest of tangled vegetation. For hundreds of miles there was no break to this forest beyond a few bogs and pools of brackish water. The sun shone hot upon me, so no wonder I grew well in this humid atmosphere. Then there were frightful storms, when mighty trees were flung down and swept by floods to the bottom of the pool. This had gone on ages before I appeared above ground; it went on ages after. The result was that the bottom of the pool was a mass of fallen trees. The newly felled trees pressed on the bottom ones, and after thousands of years the water, the mud, the heat and the pressure turned the mighty beds of vegetable matter into what you call coal.

In the dense forest it was somewhat the same. Trees were thrown down by hurricanes; fresh ones grew and fell victims to storms. So it went on for long centuries until the last forest grew on the top of a great thickness of buried trees, ferns and mosses. Amid this exuberant vegetation were many fantastic and uncouth animals. Round about me they made the forest resound with their hideous bellowings. They were so strangely shaped that I could not well describe them to you. Even some of the flies had wings half a foot long from tip to tip.

One day I saw a commotion in the midst of the lake far away from me. The bed rose up and belched forth steam and ashes and molten rock. In the years that followed the fluid rock rolled down the sides of the volcano into the water below. Mighty clouds of steam arose, and as the vapor condensed it fell upon us as warm rain. This is why I grew so well and why the vegetation around me was so rankly luxuriant.

Many years after the land began to sink. Slowly it went down; slowly the water closed over our heads until all the mighty forests were deep under the sea. Thus we stopped for countless years, and a heavy bed of sand accumulated above us. Then, just as slowly, we arose until we formed a vast elevated land. Then came other forests—trees whose limbs were tangled with enormous festoons and garlands of strange climbing plants. Terrible thunderstorms alone broke the silence of these wooded solitudes save when some mighty fern crashed to the ground or when the wind tore down young branches and hurled them into the swamps.

So all went on anew, as of old, and the continent sank once more below the waters of the ocean, taking with it the beds of buried verdure. Yet again it rose, and again it sank. So layer upon layer of plants and of sand were formed—vast layers, which took ages unthinkable to form—until there was a depth of 10,000 feet of hard baked wood and sand, of coal and dirt. Look at me, and you will find that you can trace my markings. In every pit you can find hundreds of delicate fern leaves and mosses as perfect as when alive. You can see even the veins of the fragile fronds, so beautifully pressed are they. Dirty, old coal, indeed!

It was the sun which made me. I absorbed his rays then. When you burn me, I give them back again. I am a mass of bottled sunshine. Do you realize that the fire you watch is the sunshine which blazed in those solemn forests innumerable ages ago? It is no flight of fancy to say that I am bottled sunshine; it is a fact.

The Teacher Was Not Slow.

"Ha, ha!" laughed Willie. "I chucked a banana skin in front of de teacher."

"I don't see any joke in that," spoke his mother.

"Don't you? Well he tumbled all right."

THE KING SNAKE.

He Is the Deadly Enemy of Every Poisonous Reptile.

Of all kind provisions of nature perhaps the manner in which snakes are brought into the world is the most remarkable. As a rule all harmless snakes are hatched from eggs, arriving in batches of from thirty to eighty. The poisonous snakes, on the other hand, are born in litters of from seven to eleven in number. There are exceptions to the rule, of course, but they are few and unimportant, for, though the deadly king cobra lays her eggs to be hatched by the sun, they are few in number, unlike the colonies deposited by the harmless snakes.

Chief among the enemies of the snakes are the reptiles themselves. Cannibalism is general among the creatures, the smaller snake serving as food to the larger one. But chief of all snakes that hunt their own kind for the pleasure of slaughter is the long, slender king snake, a constrictor by habit and a flash in his movements. Among all reptiles the king snake alone may truly be said to be the friend of man. He is found throughout the whole south, where the rattler and moccasin abound, sunning himself and preying for slaughter. Picked up by human hand, the reptile seems pleased with the touch. He makes no effort to escape, but twines about his captor's arm and makes himself comfortable.

To the rattlesnake and to every other dangerous snake, large or small, the king snake is a terror. The poison of a rattler has no more effect on him than so much moonshine. Instinctively the rattler knows his match and at sight of a king snake tries to escape, if possible. In fight the king snake relies wholly upon his incredible speed. If the movements of an ordinary snake seem quick to the human eye, the movements of a king snake would seem instantaneous. In a twinkle the long, lank fellow has wound himself about the throat of an antagonist and, his sinewy coils closing about the other's throat, chokes the wind out of him

---

Too Early.

One raw February morning an instructor in the University of Michigan was calling the roll of an 8 o'clock class in English.

"Mr. Robbins," said he.

There was no answer.

"Mr. Robbins," in a slightly louder voice.

Still no reply.

"Ah," said the instructor, with a quiet smile, "come to think of it, it is rather early for robins."

This is Current Literature's anecdote of the late Moses Coit Tyler, who later became professor of history at Cornell, and it shows him in the pleasing light of a man who could be boyishly gay at a gray and cheerless hour—no small feat, if one stops to consider an instructor's provocations to morning dullness.

About Printers' Marks.

The interrogation mark or "point" (?) was originally a "q" and an "o," the latter placed under the former. They were simply the first and last letters of the Latin word "questio." So, too, with the sign of exclamation or interjection (!). In its original purity it was a combination of "i" and "o," the latter underneath, as in the question mark. The two stood for "Io," the Latin exclamation of joy. The paragraph mark is a Greek "p," the initial of the word paragraph. The early printers employed a dagger to show that a word or sentence was objectionable and should be cut out.

A Very Old Rule.

The oldest mathematic book in the world is believed to be the "Papyrus Rhind" in the British museum, professed to have been written by Ahmes, a scribe of King Ra-a-us, about the period between 2000 and 1700 B. C. This "Papyrus Rhind" was translated by Eisenlohr of Leipsic, and it was found to contain a rule for making a square equal in area to a given circle. It was not put forth as an original discovery, but as the transcript of a treatise 500 years older still, which sends us back to, approximately, 2500 B. C., when Egyptian mathematicians solved, or thought they had solved, the problem of squaring the circle.

Proved Her Claim.

"I wanted to show," she said, "that woman is maligned, that brevity is quite as much her attribute as it is man's, and so when he proposed I had to say 'Yes.'"

"You might have said 'No,'" it was suggested.

"Not at all," she protested. "When you say 'No,' you have to explain why, you say it and tell how sorry you are, and it would have spoiled everything."

Suggesting a Remedy.

With sarcastic fingers the deaf and dumb lady curtain lectured her husband for betting on the races.

"Either talk slower," he spelled out on his hand, "or else put hopples on your fingers. They interfere when you strike this gait."

Detail Requiring Attention.

If every man is the architect of his own destiny, he should pay particular attention to the fire escapes.—Philadelphia Record.

Somehow whenever we hear a man called an Adonis we long to hunt him up and smash his pretty nose.

Step Toward It.

"Darling, may I consider myself your accepted lover?"

"Well—er—er— hardly that! But for the present you may consider yourself my prevailing fad."

Our Carpet Sale.

It is not often you get the chance to buy best quality Brussels Carpets worth $1.25 and $1.35 for 75c. a yard. This is exactly what we are offering in our present Carpet Sale. They are all good useful patterns suitable for Halls, Parlors, Bed Rooms, Dining Rooms, etc., some with and some without borders.

Already a large number have availed themselves of this opportunity. Bring your measures with you so that we can tell at once whether the pieces contain enough to cover your rooms.

SAILORS—See the special values we are offering in Ladies' Sailor Hats at 25c., 35c., 50c., 65c. and 75c. These come to us direct from the large makers in England and you will find our prices much below what smaller dealers ask.

The RITCHIE COMPANY Limited.

BELLEVILLE.

Sweet Corn.

—:o:—

You cannot be too particular selecting SWEET CORN. We have the best samples to be had of

Stowell's Evergreen,

Hickox,

Old Colony,

Improved Early Crosby.

Our price 5c. per lb.

J. C. HANLEY & CO.,

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Notice to the Public.

THE UNDERSIGNED HAVING TAKEN out license as Auctioneer for the County of Hastings is prepared to attend all sales on shortest notice. Terms as low as the lowest, and satisfaction guaranteed. Orders left at the NEWS-ARGUS office or addressed to me at Stirling, will be promptly attended to.

WM. RODGERS.

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" SUN,
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POULTRY POINTERS.

A dark comb is an indication of a congested state of the system.

Land that dries quickly after a rain is well adapted to poultry raising.

When one does not care to raise chickens, it is better on the score of economy to keep the layers without cocks.

See that the hens are well developed and not too fat. Mate them to males also well developed, and the chicks will be all right.

When the hens are too fat, reduce them in flesh by giving them shorter rations and give more bulky and less fattening food.

Fowls appreciate good food as well as other animals, but it is unwise to limit them to one kind, be it ever so good or wholesome.

Crude petroleum thickened to a proper consistency with red or brown mineral paint is good to use on the outside of poultry houses and other farm buildings.

Bone and grit of some kind are an absolute necessity to fowls confined in small yards and unable to supply themselves with these little items always obtainable by birds at liberty.

How Japanese Sleep.

The Japanese never sleep with the head to the north. This is because the dead in Japan are always buried with the head in that position. In the sleeping rooms of many of the private houses and of hotels a diagram of the points of the compass is posted upon the ceiling for the convenience of guests.

The Industrial exhibition this year will commence on Monday, Sept. 1st, ending on Sept. 12th.

Over 200 miners were killed by an explosion in the Fraterville and Thistle coal mines at Coal Creek, Tenn.

Gen. Ian Hamilton in a large driving operation in the western Transvaal has captured 400 Boers, among them Delarey's brother.

A record price for over twenty years was made for cattle in the Toronto market Tuesday, when exporters sold at $5.75 per cwt.

Frosts and cold weather still prevailed in Great Britain and in Europe last week. Such unreasonable weather for the time of year has not been experienced for many years.

A TELLING SHOT

By ANNE ALLEN

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"I don't see what you want a gun for," said Tom crossly. Tom was cleaning his golf sticks, and it always makes him cross. Margaret lay in the hammock and watched him.

"I don't see what you want a gun for," he repeated.

"To shoot with," she explained.

"You're getting very sporty," he remarked, scowling at his midiron.

"You're getting very slangy," was her quick response.

"I can't lend you mine," he went on after a pause, during which he pushed back his cap and left a streak of dirt on his forehead. "I can't let you have mine because it's too heavy."

"I would not have thought of asking such a favor," she said. "Mr. Gresham is going to send me one."

"Gresham! That long eared Englishman?"

"His ears are not long, and he's a Canadian."

"Oh, of course, if you are willing to accept"—

"You gave me my golf sticks."

"That is very different."

"Yes, they are rather dissimilar. Golf club, hit, no go; gun, go, no hit." Then Tom was angry.

"Oh, if you wish to be flippant," he began.

"Flippant!" said Margaret. "I wished to be funny. It was rather good—eh, Tom?"

But Tom would not relent.

"My wishes are evidently nothing to you," he said, rising and standing very straight and tall beside the hammock. She did not contradict him. "What are you going to shoot?" he demanded.

"Pigeons."

"And they call you tender hearted!"

"Clay!" This laconically. He turned toward the house.

"You would look better without that smooch," Margaret called after him. He looked around inquiringly. "That dirt streak on your forehead," she explained. "It really is not a bit becoming."

He walked toward the porch of the old inn without raising his hand to his face, but it must have been a struggle. Then she knew he was provoked.

After he was well in the house she scrambled out of the hammock. She

HER ANKLE TURNED, AND DOWN SHE WENT.

had seen the expressman put a brown leather case on the horse block and felt sure it was her gun.

There were several people in the office when she went in, and Tom's cousin Mabel, a silly thing with yellow hair and a lisp, cried:

"Oh, Margareth, are you really going shooting? What doth Uncle Tom thay?"

Uncle Tom was Tom's father and Margaret's guardian. She had not told him about the gun.

Mrs. Talbot looked up from a piece of honiton lace she had been doing for the last three seasons and said, "How mannish some of the young girls are getting!" And Mrs. Peters clutched two of the small Peterses who happened to be near and cried: "A gun! Oh, my dear Miss Caldwell, don't point it here!"

Margaret took the offending gun and went up to her room. A little later she was looking out of her window and saw Tom, with his clean clubs, starting for the links. His face was nice and clean too. He looked so handsome that she was sorry she had quarreled with him. She was just going to tell him that she would go along when she heard Mabel's voice:

"Oh, Tom, wait a minute! And then as she got nearer: "Did you know Margareth's gun hath come? She'th tho pleathed!" Then Tom glanced up at the window and looked so black that the girl leaned out, calling mischievously, "Pretty Tommy!" He turned on his heel and walked away with Mabel.

That afternoon Mr. Suydenham, over in the cottage, lent Margaret his pigeon tray and colored boy.

"You can't hurt the trap," he said, "and Rastus can look out for himself."

So Rastus set the trap up away over on the shore, where no one goes. It was the hour when all the women were taking naps and the Peters children had gone with their nurse to the village for ice cream.

And Margaret started in to shoot clay pigeons. She had shot a few clam shells before, but she knew this would be harder because the shells are still, while the pigeons sail about in the air. The gun was a little beauty, light enough for her to lift easily and firm against her shoulder. Rastus got down behind his shelter. He raised his black head above the boards.

"Better shoot while dey's high up, Miss Marg'ret," he suggested and ducked again.

"Ready!" she called in a loud, firm voice. The disklike object rose from behind the shelter and sailed away into the air. She followed its course with her finger on the trigger, but some way she did not seem to find the right time to fire, and the pigeon floated unshattered to the ground.

Rastus' head popped up again.

"Nothing's the matter," she said. "It went rather fast, that is all." Rastus' grin as he disappeared was annoying, and she called "Ready!" for the second time, determined to shoot without fail and also to give Rastus only 50 cents instead of a dollar. Up rose the second disk, and she followed its upward course to where it began to descend.

Just then she saw two people coming along the shore—Tom and Mabel. Here was her chance to show them what she could do. Down came the pigeon faster and faster. She pulled the trigger, stepped back, her ankle turned, and down she went in a most ungraceful heap.

The report of her gun, the twinge of her ankle and her fall all seemed to come at once, and she thought, "I've shot myself," and then tried to laugh as she realized the gun did not shoot out of that end. Then everything turned black and she felt no more pain.

The next thing she heard was Tom talking in a strange voice and in a most peculiar way.

"My darling," he was saying, "my own little girl." She thought he was speaking to Mabel. She had suspected—

Some way the pain in her ankle and the thought of losing Tom—men never are the same good friends to you after they are married; wives seem to make a difference—all brought a big bunch to her throat. Then she felt Tom's face close to hers, and his voice sounded more natural.

"Oh, Margaret!" he said. "Look at me. Open your eyes, sweetheart." And she opened her eyes to find that he had been talking to her all the time. Womanlike, she did not let him know she had heard anything, but murmured, "Where is my gun?"

Tom said, "Confound the gun!" And Mabel seemed annoyed about something too.

Rastus and Margaret were the only cheerful ones. Rastus said, "You done hit de pigeon, Miss Marg'ret," in a comforting tone.

Tom was still on his knees beside Margaret. The latter exclaimed, "My ankle pains me quite a bit, but if you will help me up, Tommy, I think I can hobble back to the inn." So Tom raised her gently, and she smiled sweetly at Mabel over his nice broad shoulder. Then she gave a little moan.

"Let me carry you, Margaret," Tom said. Mabel bit her lip.

"I'm afraid I am dreadfully heavy," Margaret murmured, "but it does hurt so." Then, as Tom lifted her in his arms, she said, "Oh, Mabel, dear, if you don't mind—I will be ever so much obliged—will you carry my gun?"

An Artificial Pearl.

A ball of beeswax introduced into the shell of a living fresh water mussel has resulted in producing the most remarkable artificial pearl in existence. It is about an inch and a half in length, oval in form and pink in color and is now the property of the Smithsonian institution. The ball of wax was placed near the hinge of the bivalve, which, being kept in a tank of fresh water, was carefully watched. The irritation of the wax caused the mollusk to protect itself by coating the foreign object with a smooth coating of pearl stuff—the same material as that which is used in lining the inner surface of its shell.

In the case in question the result was an enormous pearl. Owing to pressure, however, the wax ball lost its spherical shape and became oval in form. At the end of two years the mussel was taken out of the tank and opened and the pearl removed. The wax afterward contracted, owing to dryness, which caused the pearl shell to crack. This accident, while destroying the commercial value of the pearl, made it possible to observe the thickness of the nacreous covering, which is somewhat greater than that of an ordinary sheet of letter paper. If the pearl were not flawed, it would be worth an enormous sum of money, but even as it is it is priceless as a curiosity.—Washington Star.

Her Lovely Lettuce Dish.

"I want," she said hesitatingly as she poised her basket in front of her pretty chin with a thoughtful air, "to get some lettuce."

"Yes'm," said the marketman. "Here's some. Very nice it is too."

"Is it all that color?"

"Why—er—yes'm. All lettuce is green, you know."

"Oh, of course! But it's too bad! I got a lovely blue dish to put lettuce in, but I'm sure green would look horrible in it. I never thought about there not being any shades, you know."

And as she turned away the marketman was almost sure he saw a tear of disappointment in her eye.

The Anchor.

"Captain," remarked the nuisance on shipboard who always asks foolish questions, "what is the object in throwing the anchor overboard?"

"Young man," replied the old salt, "do you understand the theory of seismic disturbances? Well, we throw the anchor overboard to keep the ocean from slipping away in the fog. See?"—Baltimore News.

KNITTING IN PARLIAMENT.

Not So Many Years Ago Men Did the Knitting For Scotland.

Quite a thrill of surprise was caused by a Scottish member of parliament who was recently observed calmly knitting a stocking while waiting in the smoking room of the house of commons. At the present day the sight of a man plying the knitting needles is a novel one, though in the remoter parts of Scotland it is not at all uncommon.

Less than half a century ago, however, the greater part of the stockings worn were knitted by the men folk, the women confining their attention more or less to spinning.

The shepherd starting out at the break of day to his duties on the hill would as soon have forgotten his lunch of oaten cakes and barley bannocks as his knitting needles and wool. As he trudged through the heather on his visit to each part of his wide scattered flock or directed from a convenient height the rounding up efforts of his faithful collie his tireless fingers plied their task.

Even the well to do farmer as he chatted with a friend of markets and "nowt" (cattle) could ill bear to see the minutes wasted, and the "click, click" of his needles bore witness to his diligence.

Such industry seems strange to the present day mind, but what else had they to occupy their minds and time? Newspapers, as we know them now, there were absolutely none. Once a week or less frequently a small local sheet would circulate among the well to do homes.

As for books, these were often limited to the Bible and "The Pilgrim's Progress." Of games there were but few, and for the most part these were not encouraged.

A WAY OF ESCAPE.

Jakeway, the Widow Barstow and the Preacher's Text.

"Talking about widows," said the man with the stogy, "did I ever tell you about Jakeway and the Widow Barstow?"

Now, there hadn't been a word said about widows, but one of the party replied, "No, sir; you never did."

"Well," said the man with the stogy, "Jakeway was a character, one of those you read about. He'd lived alone for years. When he was a young man, he had been disappointed in love or something, and from that time he'd been sour—a reg'lar woman hater—and the particular object of his dislike was the Widow Barstow, aggressive from her head to her heels. The very sight of her to old Jakeway was like the waving of a red flag to a bull.

"They useter go to the same church, but the ushers knew the situation well enough to put a goodly portion of the sanctuary between them. Unfortunately on one Sunday there was a new usher. The opening service was well under way, and Jakeway was in a pew by himself well down toward the front, when down the aisle came the new usher with the widow tailing along in his wake, and he handed her into Jakeway's pew.

"The old man gave one look as the figure rustled in; then he gathered up his umbrella, his hat, his bandana and his prayer book and cleared the back of the pew in front with the agility of a boy, and just as he landed on the front seat the preacher gave out his text:

"'There hath no evil befallen you such as is common to man but God will with the temptation also make a way of escape.'"

The Table Napkin.

Curiously enough, that article now considered almost indispensable, the table napkin, was first used only by children and was adopted by elder members of the family about the middle of the fifteenth century. In etiquette books of an earlier date than this among other sage pieces of advice for children are instructions about wiping their fingers and lips with their napkins.

It seems that the tablecloth was long enough to reach the floor and served the grown people in place of napkins. When they did begin to use napkins, they placed them first on the shoulder, then on the left arm and finally tied them about the neck.

A Famous Compliment.

Of famous compliments paid to the fair sex the supply is so large and dazzling that it is a matter of no small difficulty to pick out the brightest gems, but if the following was unlooked for it certainly deserves a place among the best: Fontenelle when ninety years old passed before Mme. Helvetius without perceiving her.

"Ah," said the lady, "that is your gallantry, then! To pass before me without ever looking at me!"

"If I had looked at you, madame," replied the old beau, "I never could have passed you at all."

A Chance For Him.

"I am afraid," said the high browed bard, "that my poetry will never attract public attention."

"Cheer up!" said the loyal companion. "Maybe you'll get appointed to office one of these days, and then everybody will talk about your poetry."

How to Be Happy.

Jinks—[illegible] do you consider the secret of happiness?

Winks—Make money enough to buy your wife everything she wants.

Why He Rejoiced.

Daughter—Papa went off in great humor this morning.

Mother—My goodness! That reminds me I forgot to ask him for any money.—Tit-Bits.

HIS HEART'S DESIRE

By Garfield MacNeal

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The chimes were still ringing as Tom Hastings sat down in the half darkness of the little church. He had strolled in hoping for temporary release from his bitter thoughts, but the quiet of the place only seemed to rouse his brain to greater activity. Yet he could not think of his story, the story already due at the publisher's. Instead he saw only a girl's face, now sweet and gracious as it had been before the quarrel, now cold and repellent as the past two weeks had shown it.

A strain of music broke the silence. The choir was filing in. Hastings glanced carelessly at the white robed procession. The face of the first boy caught his attention for a moment, serious, spiritual, framed in an aureole of golden hair, an ideal face for a choir boy.

But again his thoughts ran back in the old channels to the quarrel and its

HE TURNED THE KNOB AND ENTERED THE FORBIDDEN CHAMBER.

consequences. Her work had seemed to go on as usual. She was a successful miniature painter—at least the carriages often stopped at the doorway of the big studio building, and her room rang with feminine voices. That was the maddening part of it. She lived just across the hall, so he must see her many times a day. He had made up his mind to move. But, then, he had such a beastly lot of traps, or perhaps it was some lingering hope that kept him there.

Some familiar chords on the organ startled him. Was it the offertory already? Yes, and the ideal choir boy was singing alone. His handsome face was flushed, and in his earnestness he waved his sheet of music gently to and fro.

"Oh, rest in the Lord," he sang.

Hastings leaned forward. The words were apparently for him. The absolute certainty of the boy's tones carried conviction.

"And he shall give thee thy heart's desire."

The tender voice went straight to the man's heart and comforted him. Yes, he, too, would wait patiently and perhaps some day he, too, would have his heart's desire. Till then he would wait and work.

The next two weeks went by very differently. Under the press of a new enthusiasm the book seemed to write itself. The last sheet had gone in to the publisher, and he had always worn a smile when he met the girl on the stairs. Her bow was still as freezing, but he only smiled again and hummed the few bars from "Elijah." "And he shall give thee thy heart's desire."

Again Hastings sat in the little church. Perhaps his choir boy would sing for him; but the figure of the small leader drooped. In the glare of the choir lights his face showed white and haggard, while his eyes were swollen from weeping. A wave of pity went over the watching man. It might now be his turn to comfort. The sweet soprano voice was low and broken.

Hastings determined to find the meaning of the change. So he lingered after the service, and a kind faced curate told him the sad little story.

"You mean Jack Haines? He has just lost his mother—consumption—and the poor little fellow is left all alone. He is being cared for by neighbors, but we must find him a place in some charity school."

That delicate child in a charity school! Hastings could not bear the thought of it. The face of the child and his own loneliness helped him to come to a sudden resolution. His voice was very eager as he said, "Let me have him."

And so Jack came to live in the big studio building. Slowly the roses came back to his cheeks. He did not forget the pretty mother who had gone to sleep so quietly, but he haunted this new big brother like a shadow and crept into his arms to cry away the grief that time was trying to heal.

But it worried Hastings that the lad should be so solemn. When he came in and found the boy poring over some big book, he would half laugh-ingly scold him for turning into such a little bookworm. "You need some one to play with, Jack," he would say. "It is bad for you to always be cooped up with an old fellow like me." Tom was only thirty, but somehow he had felt very old and settled since that night.

But Jack always declared that he didn't want to be with any one else, and he was such a shy child that Hastings forbore to press the point.

He was therefore much surprised one afternoon, on coming in, to find the rooms empty. Where could Jack be? As the minutes went by, bringing no boy, he became really anxious. The janitor had not seen him. He was returning from fruitless inquiries when he stopped short at a burst of childish laughter. Could it be Jack? He never laughed like that. But, yes, it was his voice, and it came from the girl's rooms.

Hastings hesitated. And now the girl laughed. It was the same saucy little laugh he had loved so much in the days gone by. It decided him. She had stolen his property and should answer for the theft. He knocked boldly on the door.

Silence. He knocked again. Evidently they did not hear him. So he turned the knob and entered the forbidden chamber.

Surprising sight! On the floor in true Turkish style sat the stately Miss Trevor. On her lap were a big sheet of cardboard and sundry brushes and paints. Her hair was disheveled, and several daubs of color ornamented her cheeks and nose. Over her shoulder in a state of great excitement leaned the truant. Hastings hardly knew him. His cheeks were flushed, and his eyes were dancing as he cried, "Now, that is the way the little monkey swung off by his tail!" His cheek was pressed close to the girl's, and his arm rested lovingly on her shoulder. Evidently she had won his heart too.

Hastings felt a swift pang of jealousy and started forward.

Then they heard him, and Jack sprang up with a cry of delight.

The girl was too loaded down to rise, and so she sat there. Perhaps it was the sudden flood of color to her cheeks, perhaps it was the upward glance of her eyes; at any rate, a sudden light came to Hastings. For a moment he stood there blinded, dazed. Then his customary coolness came to his aid. It was his turn to carry things with a high hand, and he must make the most of it.

His eyes challenged hers as he said: "How long have you been a receiver of stolen goods, Miss Trevor? I am glad to see that you have the grace to blush for your sins, even under your paint."

Jack was quite shocked. "She did not steal me," he protested. "I was lonely, and I was waiting for you in the hall, and she asked me to come in, and I came, and we've had a beautiful time," he added in a joyous outburst.

"That's just as bad," Hastings answered severely. "You mean to say that she enticed you in here?"

Jack was speechless. The girl had said nothing.

"You might at least invite me to sit down, since you are so comfortable," Hastings went on, "and let me join in the beautiful time; though I don't know, on second thoughts, that it isn't pleasanter standing. It is so unusual to see you at my feet."

Miss Trevor started to scramble up, but two strong hands lifted her gently into a big chair. It was a new experience to her to be either commanded or helped. But she did not seem to mind it nor to notice that he was still holding her hands. Both had forgotten Jack as Hastings bent over her and asked, "Are you glad that I have come?"

Jack is delighted with it all, but he never will understand why Tom always calls the girl "Heart's Desire" when her name is Alice.

The Charm of the Suburbs.

The suburbanite cannot get everything, but he takes what he can get. Even as things are he can get a good deal. Half an hour's railway journey—an hour spent in the train out of the day of twenty-four—brings him down to a road of gardens instead of a road of houses. The gardens are small, no doubt, as the houses are small, but the gardens are there. Within the next few years the engineer will run his electric railways and tramways to pass within a hundred yards of his door, and he will be transported quietly, quickly and cleanly from his suburban garden, his trees and his pure air to the telephones of the office, and quietly, quickly and cleanly back again. It is only the lack of facilities of transport which prevents him even now from enjoying to the full all that the out of town dweller enjoys. When these facilities increase, as they will increase, the word "suburb" will, of course, mean more. But meanwhile he is in the right place. He should not be afraid of the word "suburban."—London Spectator.

The English Peerage.

Not one representative in the male line of any one of the barons who signed Magna Charta now sits in the house of lords, while, although many of the earliest Knights of the Garter were subjects of the English king as feudal lords in his possessions in the south of France, not a single title in the peerage is taken from any place south of the Loire, and two French duchies, three principalities of the holy Roman empire, one or two imperial countships and the Spanish, Portuguese and Netherlands titles held by the Dukes of Wellington and Portland and Lords Albemarle and Clancarty probably all but exhaust the list of foreign honors held by any persons in the British peerage. Our monarchs, as Queen Elizabeth once said, have always preferred to decorate their own dogs with their own collars, and perhaps the results are to be commended. After all, as Talleyrand remarked, Lord Castlereigh, who was undecorated, looked the most distinguished man at the congress of Vienna.—Notes and Queries.

CONFUSION OF CASTE.

Or Gentility Vs. Nobility of Soul.

CHAPTER XIV.

A few weeks Dorcas spent in the excitements of a first friendship and then Frank Harcourt returned to London. Mr. Trelawney had got rid of the thorn in his side, and Dorcas had lost her playfellow, and once more the old life began again, and the summer days went on as they had been used to do before Frank's revolutionary advent. For a little while the child remained dull and quiet; her former games had lost their zest for her; she pined for the companionship that had been hers for those brief weeks—for the pleasures she had tasted, whose flavor had spoiled her for the food that had satisfied her before.

But gradually the present came once more to absorb the past, and by fine degrees Dorcas grew—not, probably, to forget Frank, but to cease to think of him every hour.

"I suppose a child's heart is really about as unimpressionable as water," Mr. Trelawney sometimes thought to himself, as he watched her with speculating eyes.

It would be the same if he himself were removed from her, he used to think: she would forget all about him in a few weeks, and be contented with the first substitute that fell in her way. He told himself this with a sort of bitterness; but, nevertheless, even though he suspected that his own fate in similar circumstances might be the same as Frank's, it gave him a sense of very unquestionable satisfaction to see how rapidly, to all appearance, Frank was forgotten, and with what coolness the little damsel settled down again into her old contentment.

Perhaps she had really forgotten him; perhaps she had merely locked up the recollection of him in some secret chamber of her heart, of which she only opened the door when no one saw her. A child's nature is so strange a thing. She had been full of talk about him all the time that he was with her, carrying his name so perpetually on her lips that other people grew tired of hearing it; but from the first day after his departure she scarcely any longer talked of him at all; even when she seemed to miss him most she held her peace about him.

So time went on, and the waters seemed to have closed over Frank's name, and Dorcas—a happy but sedate little maiden—fell back into all the old ways that his visit had interrupted and broken up. Once more she became her father's companion, and the pride and gladness of her father's life. The months passed on after Frank's departure, and the years passed on, and he never came again.

Such placid years—in which winter and, seed-time and summer and harvest succeeded one another in a quiet and contented round—happy, and busy, and uneventful. The hair began to silver as they passed on Mr. Trelawney's temples, and Letty lost her youth and Dorcas slipped imperceptibly out of childhood, and shot into a tall, slim girl, with a bright and pretty face, Quaker-like still in a certain quiet and demure expression, yet with light and laughter too behind the lashes of her sweet brown eyes. "She is very like my mother," Mr. Trelawney often said, and yet he said it always dubiously, for the girl was like her grandmother, but yet it was likeness with a difference: the delicate features came from Mrs. Trelawney, but the character of the face—a certain modest and yet frank and fearless brightness that it had—she had inherited from some other progenitor—not from Mrs. Trelawney, nor from her father, nor from Letty. With intense tenderness her father would often look into her eyes—not really reading much in them, perhaps (girls' eyes reveal so little), but with passionate love and faith believing that he read a whole world of hidden things.

Was there anything a daughter could be to a father that Dorcas was not? Between them there seemed to be a natural sympathy, deep as their two lives. They spent their days together, and neither of them seemed to need any other companionship.

He taught her Latin and Greek, and on the whole she took to these languages pretty kindly. She also, happily, became instructed in history, and geography, and in various other excellent things. It soon grew to be not only her father's daily occupation, but his delight, to teach her. He put almost all other work aside that he might devote himself to this; morning and evening she and her studies were his one most prominent thought. Perhaps the girl had a little more teaching than was quite good or wholesome for her, yet on the whole she throve upon it, and she enjoyed it too. She was quick in apprehending, and she grew gradually—to some extent, at any rate—to love these studies that were so dear to her father's heart: for his sake probably in the first place, yet also perhaps a little for themselves. She could enjoy Homer when he read it to her in his musical voice, and could even catch something from him of his own enthusiasm.

Gradually, as the years passed, she became more than a pupil to him: she became a help in his work. He could trust the careful fingers to make correct extracts for him, and the careful eyes to search for many a reference and note. The work she did was possibly dull for her sometimes, or at least it would have been if her love for him had not made it dear to her; but that love beautified it all. She was proud of being useful to him with a sacred pride; she would not have let any other hand take one iota of her labor from her.

So these two lived in one another; and as for Letty—! Well, Letty had her own place, they thought—but that was not in the inner circle of the heart of either of them. The gentle, loving, feeble woman had to live her life as she best could, doing the work that fell to her to do, but closing her lips for the most part over all her futile regrets and futile longings. It was hard, perhaps at times; but then the world is full of hard things, Letty always patiently thought, and if she had her troubles she had also so much besides to make her glad. If, indeed, Mr. Trelawney and Dorcas could have loved her a little better—! But then they were so different from her: they were gentlefolks, and she was only a poor woman, and so it would not have been natural, she supposed. She was glad, with pure, unselfish love, that Dorcas was such a little lady; she never for a moment wished that it had been otherwise, or grudged her husband one grain of his delight and satisfaction in the child.

And she would look, with eyes made tender with love and thankfulness, at the little maiden, whose delicate and dainty prettiness was so far removed from anything that the unkindest lips could have called vulgar or unrefined and (in spite of the sword in her own heart) feel proud that it should be so.

"Yes—she don't take after you, Letty, or any one of the lot of us," Mrs. Markham sometimes emphatically said.

Mrs. Markham had long ago taken another situation as housekeeper in a distant county, and, though she was growing old, was still buxom and healthy. Every year or two she would come to see Letty, and stay with her for two or three days, and during these visits Mr. Trelawney would treat her with great kindness, and Letty would always have much to say to her that she could say to no one else.

The last time that Dorcas had seen Mrs. Markham was when she was about fourteen years old, and for nearly three years after this Mrs. Markham happened to pay no other visit to Shepton; but when the girl was seventeen she at length came again, and the six or eight days that she stayed with Letty then amply sufficed, I fear, for the shrewd, observant eyes to find out a good deal to which poor Letty, in her tender cowardice, would gladly have kept them blind.

Till now Dorcas had lived on the whole a secluded life, but yet, though she had had few companions, there had always been certain houses in Shepton that had been open to her, so that she had been by no means altogether without friends. They had, for instance, been kind to her at the vicarage; Dr. and Mrs. Gibson too had often asked her to visit them, and perhaps some half dozen other families amongst her father's old acquaintances had taken some notice of her—partly from old friendship's sake, partly from kindness to herself.

At the time of Mr. Trelawney's marriage the whole of Shepton, as you know, had agreed that he had perpetrated a piece of egregious folly, and they had punished him for it by declining to visit Letty, and so for a good while a number of houses that had been open to him once became closed to him, and people who would formerly have greeted him with a cordial shake of the hand, if they had met him, and Letty in the street, passed him now with a bow.

So Letty did not trouble Shepton society with her presence, and—society being grateful to her—was, perhaps, the more kindly treated by it on that account; and as for Mr. Trelawney and Dorcas, they mixed a little in it, in a very moderate way, and Dorcas had her friends and favorites, and indeed, on the whole, was, perhaps, made a good deal of—because people were so sorry for her, they said, and because it was such a terrible disadvantage to a girl to have a mother like Letty. "Of course nobody would ever be so cruel as to say a word to her, but she is sure to hear the truth sooner or later, poor dear," they often said; and in truth their tenderness over her brought the story of her father's marriage at times so curiously near their lips that, if Dorcas did not guess it, it was almost more her fault than theirs.

But yet, up to this time, she had not guessed it, and, happy in her ignorance, and in her unconsciousness that there was anything in her history that was kept a secret from her, she went her way without suspicion, and took her place in the little world amidst which she lived, frankly and fearlessly; until, when she had a little while passed her seventeenth birthday, there came this visit of Mrs. Markham's, which set her pondering about various things of which she had scarcely thought before.

In truth, at this period of her life, the girl in her heart was a rabid little aristocrat, and whatever was unrefined or common, even though it might be so only in outward appearance, found little favor or charity in her sight. To a large extent it was because he was so perfect a gentleman that she was so proud of her father, and if her mother had been as perfect a lady, she would have loved her better than she did, I am afraid, by a good deal. As it was, somehow she knew instinctively that Letty was not like her father. She knew it—she seemed always to have known it: vaguely, as far as any comprehension went of wherein lay the difference between them, but very certainly and clearly indeed as to the difference itself.

But yet to her mother's shortcomings Dorcas had been so long accustomed that she had come—as was only natural—to accept them simply as matters of course, without wonder or question, or only—when they were brought prominently before her—with a little occasional annoyance. They were not aggressive faults (poor Letty's failings all her life had been so much more of the negative than the positive kind): she might be a little different from other people, but she was not startling, and—and vulgar, as surely Mrs. Markham was?

She could not make up her mind to like the latter, that was the honest truth of it. She was a dainty little lady, and she was ashamed to think that this red-faced woman, who called her father "sir" and spoke bad grammar, and could not be kept from making the beds and mending everybody's stockings, was her mother's aunt.

I am afraid that during these days the girl made Letty's heart ache many a time, and filled her with fears that she knew were very cowardly. How could she still hope now, when Dorcas was almost a woman, to keep it any longer hidden from her that she and her people had been so far beneath her father's class? and yet she had not courage to tell the secret to her that she had tried so long to keep.

"I ought to do it, perhaps," she said to Mrs. Markham sadly one day—"I feel that many a time; but when I think that, if she knew it, she'd look down upon me (for she's hard at times—oh, I think we're all of us hard when we're very young!) I don't know how to do it. And yet I feel she'll find it out some day, and make it worse for me than if I told her now."

"Well, Letty, my dear, if I was you, I would tell her, and have done with it," Mrs. Markham replied to this speech. "You've got nothing to be ashamed of; and, for my part, I think better of Dorcas than to believe she'd ever cast it up to you, or bear a thought on her heart against you for it. She couldn't do that, Letty, and you her own mother, though maybe she is a little bit stiff just now, and stuck-up with pride, as girls often are at her age. But she's a good girl in spite of that, and she couldn't be good and not be tender over you."

"Aunt Markham, mamma lived with you, did she not, when she was a little girl?" Dorcas said a day or two afterwards, abruptly, to Mrs. Markham herself; and Mrs. Markham—knowing how much in the dark the girl had been kept—took a moment or two hurriedly to arrange her thoughts, and then—

"She lived with me before she married your father, my dear," she said. "She came and stopped with me after her own mother died."

"Oh!—and was that in London?"

"No; here." The word slipped from Mrs. Markham's lips before she perceived that it would have been wiser to have omitted it.

"Here in Shepton?" in a tone of great surprise.

"Yes."

Mrs. Markham gave her answer unwillingly, but with Dorcas sitting before her, looking with her keen eyes into her face, how could she help giving it?

"In Shepton! Then you lived here?" cried Dorcas.

"Yes, my dear, I lived here for a bit."

"And that was when papa fell in love with mamma?"

"Yes."

"And mamma was married from your house?"

"From—yes, yes—she was married while she was stopping with me."

"Papa and mamma always talk so little about old times; it is odd that I never knew before that you lived in Shepton. What house did you live in, Aunt Markham?" asked Dorcas placidly.

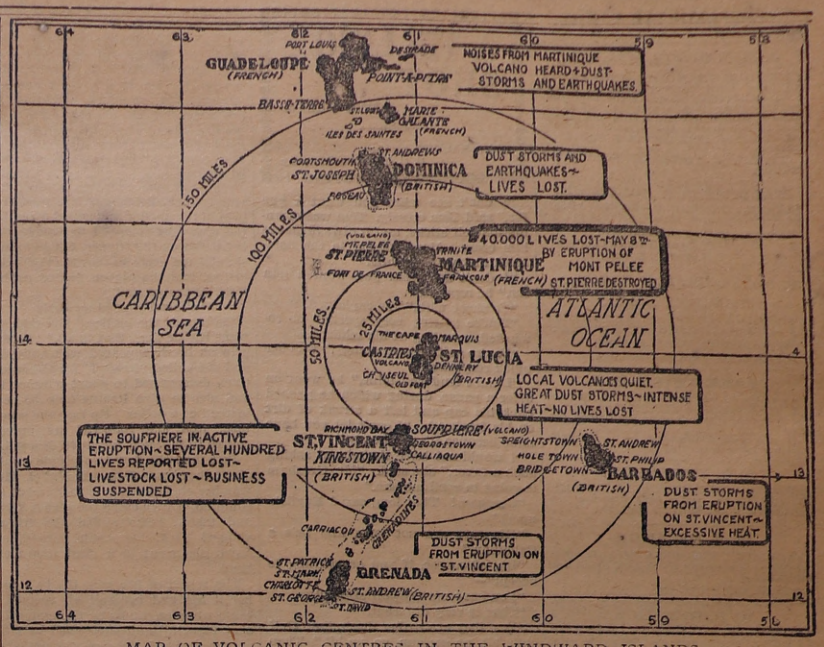
But this was too much for Mrs. Markham. She suddenly rose from her seat, on the pretext that her sewing was finished.

"Perhaps I'll show you some day, my dear," she said, with great outward self-possession, but inward uneasiness, and, taking up her work-basket, she walked away, and left Dorcas alone, puzzled, but still far from guessing the truth.

(To Be Continued).

DR. A. W. CHASE'S CATARRH CURE ... 25c.

is sent direct to the diseased parts by the Improved Blower. Heals the ulcers, clears the air passages, stops droppings in the throat and permanently cures Catarrh and Hay Fever. Blower free. All dealers, or Dr. A. W. Chase Medicine Co., Toronto and Buffalo.



MAP OF VOLCANIC CENTRES IN THE WINDWARD ISLANDS.

HARD BEDS AND POOR FOOD

THE ACCOMMODATIONS IN A CHINESE HOTEL.

A Structure Which Makes Sleeping Outdoors a Desired Privilege.

China needs many things before her unique civilization can be westernized sufficiently to give her the place among the great nations of earth to which her vast resources and population entitle her, and not the least of these is first-class hotels, says a correspondent.

Slow and tedious as travelling in Kwang Hsu's empire is, it could seldom be called uncomfortable were it not for the lack of decent sleeping and eating accommodation by the way. Like everything else, Chinese inns are part of a system to which one must submit or else give up the idea of ever seeing any more of China than the treaty ports.

In order to avoid inns the traveller from the outside world often longs for the privilege of sleeping out of doors, or of rolling up in his sheepskins on the floor of his car; but this he cannot do without danger of being arrested as a vagrant. A big gateway on the street opens into a huge courtyard, surrounded on three sides by a one-story building. It is usually built of mud, with a tiled roof. The courtyard is filled with the carts and luggage of patrons. For those who have stopped for only one meal, the animals are not unhitched from the carts, and one has to be very circumspect in moving about among them in order to avoid a kick from a mule disturbed in eating his fodder.

PLEASANT FOR REPOSE.

Animals whose owners will spend the night in the inn are kept in a low shed adjoining the sleeping apartments. Many innkeepers keep pigs—thin "razorbacks"—which have the liberty of everything on the premises. The Chinese prejudice against the foreigner is not shared by the pigs. They have a way of making his acquaintance by poking into his luggage and rubbing up against his legs that ought to strengthen the faith of the optimists that "China is longing for western light."

Chinese inns are without register or clerks. On riding through the gateway your bridle rein is seized by a dirty boy, who helps you to dismount, shouting loudly for the proprietor, who presently looms up through the wilderness of carts and mules. Proprietor and boy then hold a parley as to what rooms are eligible, and then a door is pushed open and the traveller is shown to his apartment. It is usually about twelve feet square. The walls and floor are hard mud and so are the beds, which extend entirely across the side of the room, with only space enough between them for a small table and a chair. The room is lighted by one window, in which paper takes the place of glass.

The first duty of the proprietor in making a patron comfortable is to stop up the holes in the paper window pane. He never tears the paper off entirely and replaces it with a new one, because the sheet of paper is worth about one-tenth of a cent and the inn-keeper is not wasteful. Instead, he pastes little slips of paper over the holes until all the light that filters through it is of a motled hue.

At one end of the mule shed is the kitchen of the inn. It is here that the meals for all the patrons are prepared, to be eaten in the rooms. The menu is not elaborate. It consists only of bowls of rice or tea. Should the traveller desire a greater variety of food, he can buy it himself in the market and his own servant can cook it in the kitchen of the inn. To sleep on the bed of a Chinese inn would, for a foreigner, be an impossibility, were it not that he is always so exhausted at the end of each day's journey that he finds it difficult to remain awake ten minutes after alighting from his pony. He lies down on the mat that covers the hard heap of mud and surprises himself at the soundness of his slumber.

QUALITY OF CHEAPNESS.

The one redeeming thing about the inn is its cheapness. Just as the traveller is about to depart in the morning the proprietor tells him the amount of his bill. Everything is charged on the "European plan." Every cup of tea, every rushlight candle, the paper window pane, are all itemized in the long list which the proprietor reels off in sing-song, but the total is surprisingly low. The cost of food and lodging for one night for a traveller and two servants, with stabling and fodder for his ponies and cart mules, is about fifty cents.

Besides an inn for the general public, every large town possesses a "Kung Kuan," or building set aside for the use of officials or travellers provided with government passports. The Kung Kuan is not a private institution, but is the property of the municipality, and its care and maintenance are one of the manifold responsibilities of the district mandarin. When no one eligible for a Kung Kuan is passing through the town it is kept closed, but as soon as the mandarin is notified of the coming of a traveller officially conducted he sends a "banchaiti" to open it, sweep the floors, engage servants and make it ready for occupancy.

The "banchaiti" is a member of the mandarin's official household. He is a sort of major-domo, who is supposed to know what is best calculated to make a travelling Chinaman comfortable and happy.

The Kung Kuan usually consists of several brick buildings surrounding a stone-paved courtyard. On his arrival the traveller finds the "banchaiti" waiting at the door of the main building to receive him. He hands him the mandarin's card, and in exchange takes one of the traveller's. This serves as a sort of a ceipt, indicating that the guest has arrived and is now under the protection of the municipality. Kung Kuans are usually far cleaner than most Chinese houses, although from a long period of disuse they are often stuffy and close.

KEEP TO THE LEFT.

They are arranged and furnished with an especial care to the preservation of official dignity. Unless the traveller wishes to humiliate himself in the eyes of every one in the Kung Kuan he must take great care never to sit anywhere than at the left of a table or to sleep in any room but the one on the left of the entrance. To ever take the right side in China, is a lowering of one's self-respect to a degree that cannot be forgiven.

For all practical purposes, the "banchaiti" is the proprietor of the Kung Kuan. It is he who issues the orders to the servants and superintends the preparation of the meals.

In some cases they are furnished by the "banchaiti," but more often the traveller must purchase his own food, which is only cooked by the attendants of the Kung Kuan.

Theoretically, the occupancy of a Kung Kuan is honorary and without pay to any one, but actually quite the reverse is true. By way of saying good-bye to the traveller the "banchaiti" makes a low "kowtow" and asks for a tip, or "cumshaw." By long usage this has been reduced to a fixed sum, proportionate to the number of the traveller's party and the length of the time spent in the Kung Kuan. The result is that it costs far more to be a guest of a Chinese town than a patron of a public inn.

ROYALTY ON HORSEBACK.

Few of the Sovereigns of Europe are good horsemen. The German Emperor has not what can be called a good seat. The Emperor Nicholas is far from being a master of the art of equitation, while the Kings of Sweden, Greece, and Denmark detest riding. The King of Portugal labors under the disadvantage of stoutness. Prince Ferdinand of Bulgaria cannot ride for an hour at a time, and King Alexander of Servia is afraid of horses. The British royal princes are, however, all expert horsemen, but Continental Europe can only boast of two Sovereigns who are really at home in the saddle—the Emperor of Austria and the King of the Belgians.

The latest entertainer in Paris is M. Gaston Bordeverry. Taking several repeating carbines, and standing ten yards from a piano, he "plays," or, to speak strictly, he shoots, in very brilliant style, a complicated selection from Cavalleria Rusticana. The piano is "armoured" for its novel experience.

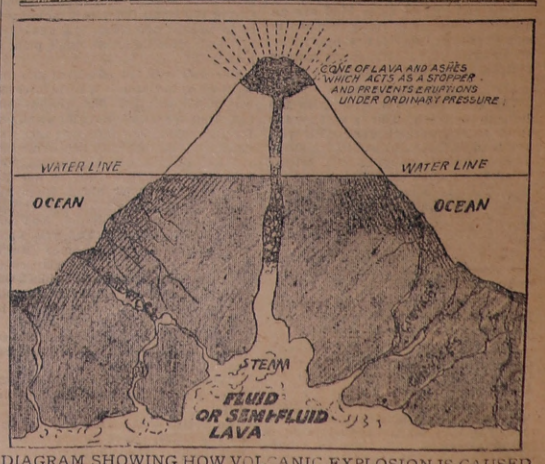


DIAGRAM SHOWING HOW VOLCANIC EXPLOSION IS CAUSED

A study of the above picture will show how the molten mass in the mountain's interior met the water, and how the steam generated thereby, following the line of least resistance, blew off the top of the volcano.

Obstinate Case of Itching Eczema

Leg and Foot a Mass of Sores that Doctors Could Not Heal---A Thorough and Lasting Cure by Dr. Chase's Ointment.

This letter from Tilsonburg, Ont., is an unsolicited testimonial to the extraordinary healing powers of Dr. Chase's Ointment. This is one more example of how this great ointment cures when all other means have failed. There is something almost magical about the way the preparation heals and cures. People who have not used it can scarcely understand how it can be so effective.

Mr. W. D. Johnson, Tilsonburg, Ont., writes:—"My father has been entirely cured of a long-standing and obstinate case of eczema by the use of Dr. Chase's Ointment. His leg and foot were a mass of sores, and he suffered something terrible from the stinging and itching. Though he used a great many remedies and was treated by one of the best doctors here, he could get no permanent relief until he began the use of Dr. Chase's Ointment.

"This preparation was so cooling and soothing that the very first application brought relief, and it was not long until the leg and foot were perfectly healed and cured. It is a pleasure for him to recommend this ointment because of the great benefit he derived from it, and he will gladly answer any questions from other sufferers."

Dr. Chase's Ointment is useful in a score of ways. For every irritation or eruption of the skin it affords prompt relief. It heals and soothes wounds, scalds and burns, and has never been equalled as a cure for eczema, salt rheum, tetter and scald head. Sixty cents a box at all dealers or Edmanson, Bates & Co., Toronto.

THE RUIN OF ST. VINCENT

Greater Destitution on That Island Than on Martinique.

A despatch from Kingstown, Island of St. Vincent, says: A correspondent of the Associated Press has just returned here from a visit, on horseback, to the devastated district of this island, during which he travelled fifty miles, and penetrated to within five miles of the Soufriere crater. The ash-covered area of St. Vincent exceeds that of St. Martinique, which the correspondent has also explored. The entire northern part of the island is covered with ashes to an average depth of eighteen inches, varying from a thin layer at Kingston to two feet or more at Georgetown. The crops are ruined; nothing green can be seen. The streets of Georgetown are cumbered with snow-drift-like heaps of ashes, and ashes rest so heavily on the roofs that in several cases they have caused them to fall in. There will soon be five thousand destitute persons in need of assistance from the Government, which is already doing everything possible to relieve the sufferers.

The British cruiser Indefatigable brought twenty-five tons of supplies here and returned to the Island of Trinidad for more. The Governor of the Windward Islands, Sir Robt. Llewelyn, is here supervising the work of the authorities.

ST. VINCENT SUFFERS MOST.

While the outbreak of the volcano on the Island of Martinique killed more people outright, more territory has been ruined in St. Vincent, hence there is greater destitution here. The injured persons were horribly burned by the hot grit, which was driven along with tremendous velocity. Twenty-six persons who sought refuge in a room ten feet by twelve were all killed. One person was brained by a huge stone nine miles from the crater.

Rough coffins are being made to receive the remains of the victims. The hospital here is filled with dying people. Fifty injured persons are lying on the floor of that building, as there are no beds for their accommodation, though cots are being rapidly constructed of boards. This and similar work has been in progress since immediately after the disaster. But two days elapsed before there were any burials, as the negroes refused to dig the necessary trenches, although they were offered three times their usual wages by the local authorities. The nurses employed are incompetent, but they are willing to learn, and are working hard. The negroes are indifferent to all that is happening, and as to what has occurred. They expect to receive Government rations, but there have been instances where they have refused to bury their own relatives.

The negroes who have remained on the estates are half starved and the Carib survivors are leaving their caves and pillaging abandoned dwelling houses and shops. A number of arrests have been made in this connection.

As the Colonial Hospital here was found inadequate to accommodate the sufferers, large army tents have been erected for the use of the patients who are being constantly brought here from other towns on the island, but even these annex hospitals are over-crowded. The local doctors have been reinforced by a doctor who arrived here from the Island of Grenada, one of the British Windward Islands. He brought with him a number of packages of medical supplies, which were extremely useful.

SULPHURIC VAPORS.

There are a hundred injured people in the hospital at Georgetown, gangs of men are searching for the dead or rapidly burying them in trenches, and all that can be done under the circumstances is being accomplished. The sulphuric vapors, which still exhale all over the island, are increasing the sickness and mortality among the survivors, and are causing suffering among the new arrivals. The hospital staff are giving way from overwork. An ambulance corps from the garrison of Barbadoes and further medical assistance will arrive here shortly. The stench in the afflicted districts is terrible beyond description. Nearly all the huts left standing are filled with dead bodies. In some cases disinfectants and the usual means of disposing of the dead are useless, and cremation has been resorted to. When it is possible the bodies are dragged with ropes to the trenches and are there hastily covered up, quick lime being used when available. Many of the dead bodies were so covered with dust that they were not discovered until walked upon by visitors or by the relieving officers or their assistants.

THEIR SUFFERING TERRIBLE.

The arrival here of the first detachment of the ambulance corps, which brought sufferers from Georgetown, caused quite a sensation. This batch consisted of a hundred persons whose charred bodies exhaled fetid odors and whose loathsome faces made even the hospital attendants shudder. All these burned persons were suffering fearfully from thirst and uttering, when strong enough to do so, agonizing cries for water. It is doubtful whether one of the whole party will recover. The death rate among the people in the hospitals is still very high, in spite of the best medical efforts on their behalf.

NOW UNDER THE OCEAN.

It is estimated that the sea has encroached from ten feet to two miles along the coast, near Georgetown, and that a section of the north of the island has dropped into the sea. This is apparently verified by the report of the French cable ship Pouyer-Quertier, that soundings now show seven fathoms where, before the outbreak, there were thirty-six fathoms of water.

Lieut. Benjamin B. McCormick, commanding the United States steamer Potomac, now in these waters, has called on Governor Llewelyn and offered him the assistance of the United States and any assistance which it was in his power to render. The Potomac has landed what she can spare of her foodstuffs. The Governor expressed his thanks and added that there was no immediate need of help. The United States steamer carried official despatches to the Island of St. Lucia.

SOUFRIERE RESTING.

Since midnight Tuesday the subterranean detonations here have ceased and the Soufriere Wednesday relapsed apparently into perfect repose, no smoke rising from the crater and the fissures emitting no vapor. The stunted vegetation that formerly adorned the slopes of the mountain has disappeared, having given place to grey-colored lava, which greets the eye on every side. The atmosphere is dry, but somewhat agitated. Rain would be welcome, as there is a great deal of dust in the air, which is very disagreeable and irritating to throats and eyes, and is causing the merchants to put all their goods under cover. The inhabitants, naturally meaning the white population, as a rule, are anxious to know whether the repose of the volcano is permanent, or whether it is the lull which usually precedes greater paroxysmal activity. Some people, anticipating that there is danger of further volcanic eruptions, are leaving the outlying towns for this city.

NEW CRATERS FORMED.

The report that the volcanic lake which occupied the top of the mountain has disappeared appears to be confirmed. A sea of lava, emitting sulphurous fumes, now apparently occupies its place, and several new craters have been formed. The last time the volcano showed activity, Tuesday last, the craters, old and new, and numerous fissures in the mountain sides discharged hot vapor, deep subterranean murmurings were heard, the ground trembled, at times from the centre of the volcano, huge volumes of steam rose like gigantic pine trees towards the sky, and a dense, Cimmerian smoke, mingling with the steam, issued from the new and active crater, forming an immense pall over the northern hills, lowering into the valleys and then rising and spreading until it enveloped the whole island in a peculiar grey mist.

Simultaneous action upon the part of the volcanoes of Martinique and Dominica and elsewhere seems to denote a volcanic connection between these islands and appears to verify the assumption of the volcanic origin of the mountain chains running parallel with the Soufriere in the Windward districts.

As this despatch is sent it is excessively hot here, and the northern hills retain their foggy appearance.

ANOTHER LARGE DRIVE.

Four Hundred Boers Surrendered —No British Casualties.

A despatch from Vryburg, Bechuanaland, says: The immunity which Lord Kitchener granted to the delegates to the Vereeniging conference of Boer leaders and their immediate followers from molestation by the British columns has not prevented the consummation of one of the biggest drives of the war, which has just wound up against the Bechuanaland blockhouse line.

Gen. Ian Hamilton and other commanders have gathered in 400 prisoners, including 100 rebels and recalcitrant Boers who have caused much trouble in the past.

Among the prisoners are a brother of Gen. Delarey and several other commandants. The movement was remarkable for the lack of resistance by the Boers, most of whom surrendered, after aimless dodging, without fighting.

There were no British casualties. Five hundred Boers managed to escape in the earlier stages of the drive.

EXPLOSION IN A COAL MINE.

The Loss of Life Estimated at One Hundred and Fifty.

The Fraterville and Thistle coal mines at Coal Creek, Tenn., exploded this morning. Only one man escaped, being blown out of the mine. About 300 men were at work in the mines. Flames are now issuing from mouths and ventholes.

George H. Camp, Superintendent of the Thistle Mine, has made an official statement, estimating the number killed in both mines at 150. None has been rescued.

Later information says the rescue party has entered the Fraterville mine. Every man within this mine is dead. The list of dead will reach between 175 and 225. More than thirty bodies have been recovered already.

NOW CONTROLS ABATTOIRS.

C.P.R. Will Be Able to Develop Cattle Trade.

A despatch from Montreal says:—The Union Abattoir Company which controls the Point St. Charles stock yards, virtually passed under the control of the C.P.R. on Thursday.

LEADING MARKETS.

The Ruling Prices in Live Stock and Breadstuffs.

BREADSTUFFS.

Toronto, May 20.—Wheat—The market is very firm and higher owing to the light offerings and a good demand for milling. Red and white sold to-day at 78c high freights. Goose is firm at 68c for No. 2 east. Spring is steady at 75c for No. 2 east. Manitoba is ¼c lower at 89c for No. 1 hard, 86c for No. 1 northern and 83½c for No. 2 northern grinding in transit.

Flour—There is a better demand, the offerings are small and the market is firmer, with local exporters bidding $2.90 for cars of 90 per cent. patents in their bags middle freights, and holders ask 5c to 10c higher. Choice brands are held 15c to 20c higher. Manitoba flour has been advanced 5c and is now quoted at $3.85 to $4.25 for cars of Hungarian patents and $3.60 to $3.95 for strong bakers', bags included, on the track Toronto.

Millfeed—Is firm at $19 to $20 for cars of shorts and $16 to $16.50 for bran in bulk middle freights. Manitoba millfeed is firm at $22 for cars of shorts and $20 for bran, sacks included, Toronto freights.

Barley—Is firmer. Some No. 3 extra sold at 53c f.o.b. vessel east and more was offered at 52c; No. 3 in car lots is quoted at 50c to 51c east.

Rye—Is higher at 60c east and west.

Corn—Is firm at 60c for Canada No. 2 mixed and 61c for No. 2 yellow west.

Oats—Are very firm. There is a good demand and higher prices are being bid. No. 2 white are quoted at 45c east and middle freights. A lot was offered at 46½c f.o.b. vessel east to-day, with 45c bid. On call No. 3 white sold at 42c middle freights, and 49c was bid for Manitoba oats North Bay.

Oatmeal—Is firm at $4.70 for cars of bags and $4.85 for barrels on the track Toronto, and 25c more for broken lots.

Peas—Are firm and sold at 79c high freights to-day.

PROVISIONS.

The market for hog products is very strong. Smoked meats are notoriously lower than they ought to be, and no one will be surprised by an advance at any moment, as stocks are running very low. Lards also are in keen demand and an advance may be looked for before very long.

Pork—Canada short cut, $22.50; heavy mess, $21 to $21.50; clear shoulder mess, $18.

Smoked and Dry Salted Meats—Long clear bacon, 10½c; hams, 13½c to 14c; rolls, 11½c to 15c; green to 11c; backs, 14½c to 15c; green meats out of pickle are quoted at 1c less than smoked.

Lard—Tierces 11½c, tubs 11½c and pails 11¾c.

COUNTRY PRODUCE.

Butter—The quality of dairies, though improving daily, is far from satisfactory. The grass is almost long enough now to have its best effect upon the dairies, but the cattle cannot be left safely out at pasture because of the cold weather after being in the barns all winter. Offerings of creameries are not always of the choicest. All choice grades coming are in keen demand. The market is steady.

Creamery prints	21c to 22c
do solids	19c to 20c
Dairy pound rolls, choice	16c to 17c
do large rolls, choice	15c to 16½c
do medium	12c to 14c
do low grade	9c to 12c

Eggs—The demand is very good, and though offerings are liberal the price is well maintained at 13½c.

Potatoes—The offerings are only fair and demand is quite strong, so that prices continue high. Cars on the track here are quoted at 85c. Potatoes out of store are quoted at 95c to $1.

Poultry—There is but little trade being done. Receipts and demand are both light. Prices are 60c to 90c for young fresh-killed chickens, for old turkeys 11c to 12c, and for fresh-killed hen birds 13c to 14c.

Baled Hay—There are large offerings and a fair demand at $10.25 for No. 1 timothy on track here.

Baled Straw—The market is steady with good demand and liberal offerings at $5 on track here.

CATTLE MARKET.

Toronto, May 20.—There were too many cattle offering at the cattle market to-day, and trade was very slow and draggy. Towards the close prices were off a bit, but all the good stuff had been pretty well cleaned out at fair prices. Export dealers were not doing much business. Feeders were selling pretty well, and good calves are wanted, weighing from 350 to 500 lbs. Sheep and lambs were steady, and hogs are firm at $7.25 for the best. The total delivery for the day was 75 cars, with 1,218 cattle, 243 sheep and lambs, 717 hogs, and 223 calves.

Export, choice	$5.50	$6.00
Export cattle, light	5.25	5.60
Bulls, export, heavy, cwt	4.25	4.75
Feeders, heavy	4.00	4.75
Stockers, 400 to 800 lbs	2.00	3.60
Butchers' cattle, choice	5.00	5.30
Butchers' cattle good	4.50	5.00
Butchers' picked	5.40	5.50
Butchers' bulls	3.00	4.25
Light stock bulls, cwt	2.50	3.00
Milch cows	30.00	55.00
Hogs, best	7.25	.....
do light	7.00	.....
Sheep, export, cwt	4.00	4.25
Bucks	3.50	3.75
Yearling lambs	4.00	5.00
Spring lambs, each	2.50	4.50
Calves, each	2.00	6.00

BUFFALO GRAIN MARKETS.

Buffalo, May 20.—Flour—Firm. Wheat—Spring, quiet; spot, 80¾c; winter, No. 2 red, 89½c. Corn—Strong; No. 2 yellow, 69c; No. 3 do, 68½c; No. 2 corn, 67¾c; No. 3 do, 67½c. Oats—Quiet but firm; No. 2 white, 49½c; No. 3 do, 49c; No. 2 mixed, 47c; No. 3 do, 48½c. Barley—68c to 72½c asked to arrive. Rye—No. 1, 63c to 63½c in store.

EUROPEAN GRAIN MARKETS.

London, May 20.—Close—Wheat on passage, nominally unchanged; maize, on passage, rather firmer. Wheat—English country markets of yesterday steady; French country markets quiet.

Paris, May 20.—Close—Wheat—Tone quiet at 22f for May and 20f 40c for September and December.

London, May 20.—Close—Mark Lane Miller market—Wheat, foreign steady and English nominally unchanged. Maize—American, nothing quoted; Danubian, firm and rather dearer. Flour—American and English, steady.

THE CROPS AND LIVE STOCK

REPORT OF THE ONTARIO BUREAU OF INDUSTRIES.

The Hessian Fly Has Done Little Damage — Live Stock Have Wintered Well.

The following is a summary of the reports made to the Ontario Bureau of Industries by over 500 correspondents, under date of May first:

THE WEATHER.

November and December of 1901 were a little cooler than the average. January a little warmer, and February about the average, though five degrees warmer than a year ago. March was nearly ten degrees above the average, and April somewhat warmer than usual. The precipitation for the past six months was one and a half inches below the average. There was little or no rain during January. The snow fall for February, March and April this year was only 15.7 inches as against an average of 31.9 inches for the past twenty years.

FALL WHEAT.

The November bulletin stated that there was a considerable decrease in the area sown to fall wheat, owing to the ravages of the Hessian fly. It is satisfactory, however, to note that the injury to the crop by the fly so far has been much less than was feared. While a year ago complaints of losses by Hessian fly were common in nearly all the counties south of a line drawn from Huron to Wentworth—very extensive damage having been done to the growing fall wheat in the counties bordering upon Lake Erie— only a few of the correspondents now reporting speak in a positive manner of actual injury traceable to the fly, and these reports are confined to odd sections of Lambton and the Lake Erie counties. A considerable amount of fall wheat was sown late to avoid the fly, and this has not done as well as that got in earlier. Several correspondents remark that having sown fall wheat on oat stubble it has done poorly. The greatest injury to the crop so far appears to have been sustained from severe frosts and cold winds just after the snow left the ground, the exposed fields suffering considerably in some quarters. Taking the crop as a whole, however, the prospect is better than was hoped for six months ago. The loss from Hessian fly, wire-worm, and other insect pests has so far been comparatively small. There are patchy places owing to trying spring weather and to local causes, and here and there portions of the crop have been plowed up or resown to barley, but, notwithstanding these drawbacks, there are many fields reported in excellent condition, and in a number of sections a large yield per acre is looked for.

WINTER RYE.

Although more winter rye is being raised than in recent years, the acreage is still comparatively small. That which was sown last fall came through the winter in good condition, nearly every reference to the growing crop being favorable.

CLOVER.

Reports concerning clover are favorable generally, many of them being enthusiastically so. Here and there accounts come in of heaving during the winter or spring, but nothing general has been reported in the way of injury to the crop. As correspondents wrote the prospects for hay were never better, both old and new meadows promising well.

SPRING SEEDING.

Most of the spring crops were got in somewhat earlier than usual, a number of correspondents reporting seeding as having been practically completed by the first of May. In most cases the seed-bed was in excellent condition, and the "catch" has been one of the best for years. As correspondents wrote a considerable amount of the spring grain was above ground, and gave promise of a first-class crop should nothing untoward intervene. The sowing of field peas, however, had been delayed in many instances in order to escape the "bug."

VEGETATION.

Correspondents do not agree regarding the state of vegetation on the first of May, some asserting that the growth in field and forest was then well advanced, and others that it was about normal, while the majority claimed that the season might be regarded as a rather backward one. In many quarters there was sufficient grass for pasturing sheep, but hardly enough for cattle; but it was considered that only a few warm days were needed to make a luxuriant growth, as the ground contained plenty of moisture, and bud and blade were ready to respond.

LIVE STOCK.

All classes of live stock have come through the winter in good condition. A few comparatively light forms of distemper among horses are reported in several localities, and in the County of Lanark some cases of strangles occurred but the majority of correspondents speak of horses as being in an unusually good condition for the time of the year, and spring work has had only a good effect upon them. Their chief drawback appears to have been a rather lighter ration of oats than ordinarily, owing to the scarcity of that grain. Cattle as a rule, are also in excellent form. Some report them as being rather thin, but none dispute their general good health. Ringworm appeared among several herds in some of the Parry Sound townships, and odd cases of lumpy jaw occurred elsewhere, but with these exceptions there is a remarkably clean bill of health to be shown for cattle. Sheep have done exceedingly well, a large number of lambs having been dropped, which have turned out healthy and vigorous. The dog is inveighed against by several correspondents as being a nuisance. Swine have also done well as a class. Cases of disease and death among young litters have been reported in several parts of the Province, but these appear to have resulted from purely local conditions, and in no sections have losses been general. In fact, references to the steady way in which bacon hogs have been fitted for the market is a feature of the reports. Fodder generally has been sufficient, although straw has been rather scarce, and the high prices prevailing for coarse grains and mill feed tempted many raisers of live stock to feed closer than usual. Several correspondents refer to the silo as having been an excellent aid in carrying cattle through the winter.

FARM SUPPLIES.

There is nothing like unanimity in the reports received regarding farm supplies. Taking the province as a whole, however, there has been a sufficiency or more of hay, and a scarcity of oats. Many correspondents state that there is but little wheat left, although others claim that there is a fair surplus yet on hand. It is safe to say that while there is not as much hay or grain in farmers' hands as usual at this time of the year, other feeding stuffs, such as ensilage, stover, etc., would enable them to put a fair amount of both hay and wheat on the market should extra high prices prevail. Fat cattle are scarce in nearly every section, the high prices ruling having cleared them out early. Many correspondents also report a scarcity of store cattle, although some claim that there are still a considerable number on hand, more especially in the East Midland and Northern Districts. In some of the western counties buyers from the Canadian Northwest bought up a number of young stock for finishing off. The high price of grain and other feeding stuffs is also given by some correspondents as a reason for the comparatively small number of fat and store cattle kept on hand.

FRUIT TREES.

Reports from the districts where the bulk of our fruit is grown are decidedly optimistic in tone. There have been no ice storms this year to break off limbs and disfigure trees, and the general appearance of orchards is all that could be desired. There is promise of abundant blossom for nearly every variety of fruit, and if frosts and heavy rains keep off during the period of bloom a record year for fruit generally may be looked for. In the counties lying between the St. Lawrence and Ottawa rivers, however, there has been a serious visitation of field mice, which have swarmed over the orchards and wrought much serious injury by girdling young apple and other trees. A correspondent in Fitzroy states that mice ate 44 rods of thorn hedge on his premises. The only complaints of mice in the Lake Ontario district came from the County of York, and of the western Ontario counties Middlesex was the only one to send a report of their presence. Several correspondents in the fruit growing centres express fear that the tent caterpillar may do much injury unless actively checked. A few also complain of the presence of the borer. Warnings are also sent in regarding black-knot in cherries. It seems strange that so few references are made to San Jose Scale. Small fruits came through the winter in good condition as a rule, although in some quarters berry bushes were considerably broken down by snow. These reports were all made before the cold dip of May 10th, and therefore represent the condition up to that time.

FOUND MANGLED ON TRACK.

Resident of Niagara Falls, N.Y., Killed in Tunnel.

A despatch from St. Catharines says:—The body of a well-dressed man that was identified as that of Edward MacKenna, of the firm of Hancock and MacKenna, of Niagara Falls, N.Y., was found in a horribly mangled condition a little west of the G.T.R. tunnel, under the Welland canal, near Merritton, about 7.25 on Friday morning. On the man's person was found a gold locket containing a picture of two children. The G.T.R. authorities at Merritton telegraphed to Niagara Falls, N.Y., and verified the identity of the body. Deceased was a prominent business man of that place and highly esteemed. Coroner Good-man was notified of the occurrence, but deemed an inquest unnecessary. The body was cut to pieces beyond all recognition. What apparently had once been a gold watch was found crushed into a plate. The coroner is of the opinion that the man had been walking on the track and had been run down by a train.

250 PERSONS PERISHED.

Herring Fleet in Japan Totally Destroyed.

A despatch from Yokohama says:—The herring fleet on the west coast of Hokkaido (Yezo) was caught in a terrible gale on the 30th ult., and 250 lives are reported to have been lost. There has also been great loss of boats and nets.

The Japanese corvette Mushashi was blown ashore at Nemuro, but the crew were all saved. There is no chance of refloating the vessel.

THE HOUSE OF COMMONS

NOTES OF PROCEEDINGS IN THE FEDERAL HOUSE.

PARLIAMENT AND DIVORCE.

On the third reading of the Chipman Divorce Bill Mr. Charlton again entered his protest against Parliament being asked to deal with the question of divorce, which properly should go before a legal tribunal. Next session he would ask the opinion of the House on such a proposal.

The bill was passed as also were the bills to incorporate the Union Life Assurance Co., the Metropolitan Bank, the Securities Bank of Canada, and respecting the Royal Marine Insurance Co.

CORONATION CONTINGENT.

Mr. Oliver called attention to a report to the effect that the coronation contingent would be selected from the active militia, the Mounted Police, and the Strathcona Horse. He expressed the hope that members of other contingents would also be selected.

JUNIOR JUDGE.

Mr. Sproule was told by Mr. Fitzpatrick that no junior judge has yet been appointed for the United Counties of Leeds and Grenville. The appointment will probably be made in the early future.

COASTING TRADE.

The bill respecting the coasting trade of Canada was read a third time and passed. Mr. Charlton's amendment to exempt rafts and tows from seizure as part of the cargo of vessels violating the laws was voted down.

TAXATION OF C. P. R. LANDS.

Mr. R. L. Borden enquired what was the present condition of the question with reference to the taxation of C.P.R. lands.

Messrs. Walter Scott and Frank Oliver suggested that in a suit which is to be brought to decide this point, the Attorney-General of Manitoba and the Territories should be associated with the Minister of Justice.

CANADA'S CONTRIBUTIONS.

A special supplementary estimate was brought down by Hon. W. S. Fielding. It was an appropriation of $50,000 for the relief of the sufferers on the Island of Martinique and the Island of St. Vincent. Mr. Fielding explained that the two islands would equally share in the grant, which will be sent to the French Colonial Minister at Paris. R. L. Borden heartily concurred in the appropriation, which he said was justified by the magnitude of the volcanic disaster. The money will be applied to the relief of the sufferers at once.

PARLIAMENT PROROGUED.

At three o'clock on Thursday afternoon Lord Minto prorogued Parliament; there was a good attendance in the Senate Chamber to witness the closing ceremonies. A detachment from the Ottawa Field Battery fired a salute from Nepean Point, the Princess Louise Dragoon Guards furnished an escort, and the Governor-General's Foot Guards supplied the guard of honor.

Lord Minto delivered the following

SPEECH FROM THE THRONE:

Hon. Gentlemen of the Senate, Gentlemen of the House of Commons:

In relieving you from further attendance in Parliament, I desire to thank you for the care and attention given to your important duties. The unusual number of acts that have been passed, incorporating industrial and railway companies, may be taken as an evidence of the rapid progress that Canada is making in wealth and prosperity. Further proof of that satisfactory condition is afforded by the increase in the trade and revenue of the country.

It is gratifying to note the unprecedented flow of immigrants from Europe and from the United States, that are now seeking homes in Manitoba and in the Northwest Territories. The rapidly increasing population in that fertile section of the Dominion must yearly add to the trade of the country.

The agreement entered into with the Canadian Pacific Railway Company when authorizing an increase of its capital, to expend over nine million dollars in providing additional rolling stock, will, it is hoped, materially diminish in the future the serious losses that have arisen from the insufficient supply of cars to carry the products of the west

TO EASTERN PORTS.

The amendments made to the Manitoba Grant Act, authorizing the farmers in Manitoba and in the Northwest Territories to erect flat warehouses for storing their grain at railway stations will, it is believed, be found to serve a useful purpose and defeat any attempt to depress prices by combinations.

The growing population in the Yukon territory and the rapid development in the trade of that section of Canada, amply justify the act granting to its residents a representative in Parliament, who will be authorized to speak for his constituency in all matters affecting the more important interests of that remote part of the Dominion.

Gentlemen of the House of Commons: I thank you, in His Majesty's name, for the liberal supplies you have granted for the public service.

Hon. Gentlemen of the Senate, Gentlemen of the House of Commons:—In bidding you farewell I desire to express the hope that when we meet next year we shall be able to again rejoice in the continued prosperity which now prevails over this wide Dominion.

LOST IN BAY OF BENGAL.

British Ship With Six Hundred and Fifty Passengers Aboard.

A despatch from Rangoon, British Burmah, says that a lifeboat belonging to the British steamer Camorta overdue at that port from Madras has been picked up in the Bay of Bengal. The Camorta was reported to have had 650 passengers on board

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We want you to feel that should an error occur for which we are to blame that we are only too glad to correct it as soon as we know it.

New Goods this week :--

Black Taffeta, extra value, 65c. yd. Black Satin, extra value, 75c. yd.

Foulard Silk Blousings, grey, pink and heliotrope, 65c. yd.

White Lawn and Organdie Blouses, Tooke's manufacture, very nicely trimmed with embroidery and lace insertions, 75c. to $2.75.

Fancy Duck Skirting, 15c. per yard.

Extra Value in Lace Curtains, 3½ yds. long, 60 inches wide, $1.25.

Our Japan Tea at 25c. lb. will please you if you try it.

Don't forget to bring your Coupon and get a package of Force for 5c.

T. G. CLUTE,
MANAGER.

☞ Bring your Eggs to us. We are paying 12½c. doz.

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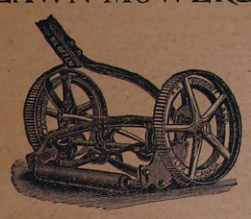

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Winnipeg, Waskada, Estevan, Elgin, Arcola, Moosomin, Wawanesa, Binscarth, Miniota, Grand View, Swan River	$28	Regina, Moosejaw, Yorkton — $30
		Pr. Albert, Macleod, Calgary — $35
		Red Deer, Strathcona — $40

Going JUNE 3rd, returning until AUGUST 4th (all rail or S.S. Alberta). Going JUNE 24th, returning until AUGUST 25th (all rail or S.S. Alberta). Going JULY 15th, returning until SEPTEMBER 16th (all rail or S.S. Alberta). Tickets are not good on "Imperial Limited." For tickets and pamphlet giving full particulars, apply to your nearest Canadian Pacific Agent, or to

A. H. NOTMAN, Asst. Gen. Pass. Agt.,
1 King Street East, Toronto.

The King's Birthday.

A despatch from Ottawa says:—There will be no observance of the King's Birthday in Canada this year. May 24 is now a permanent Dominion holiday, and will be observed as such throughout Canada next Saturday. There can be no change from this date to Monday to suit the convenience of merchants and others. Thursday, June 26, will be observed as a public holiday. A Governor General's proclamation making the holiday legal will be issued in due course.

Some time prior to November 9, the anniversary of the King's birth, a proclamation will be issued fixing May 24 as the date on which to observe the anniversary next year and thereafter during the King's lifetime.

Hoard's Station.

From Our Correspondent.

Mr. F. N. Haig has purchased the farm now occupied by Mr. Anderson.

Mr. G. Anderson spent Saturday and Sunday visiting friends in Frankford.

Mr. N. Wescott, of Lindsay, our section foreman, has returned home, and Mr. W. Campbell succeeds him.

The corpse of Mrs. J. Lane arrived here on Monday morning from Kingston. The funeral took place from Mrs. W. Donald's at 11 o'clock, at St. Andrew's church, Seymour.

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ADVERTISING NOTICES.

In the local column will be charged as follows: To Regular Advertisers.—Three lines and under, 25 cents each insertion; over three lines, 7c. per line. Matter set in larger than the ordinary type, 10c. per line.

To Transient Advertisers.—10c. per line each insertion. No insertion less than 25c.

RAILWAY TIME TABLE.

Trains call at Stirling station as follows:—

GOING WEST.	GOING EAST.
Mail & Ex...6.27 a.m.	Accom.....10.35 a.m.
Accom.....6.43 p.m.	Mail & Ex. 3.43 p.m.

The Stirling News-Argus.

THURSDAY, MAY 22, 1902.

LOCAL MATTERS.

Mrs. J. H. Feeny, of Westbourne, Man., is visiting her sister Mrs. R. Hoard, Anson

A light frost was noticed on Wednesday morning, though not enough to do any damage.

Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Hubble, of Woodstock, Ont., are visiting their brother-in-law, Mr. Wm. McCann, of this village.

A number from town are attending nomination in Madoc to-day. A week later will tell who are the lucky ones.

The Village Council having decided to have more cement walks constructed, tenders for the same are asked for in this issue.

Mr. F. H. Handsfield, Lay-Reader in charge of Warkworth, will conduct the service in St. John's church next Sunday, at 11 a.m.

A football match will take place tomorrow evening (Friday,) at the Park, between the local team and Mount Zion. Ball faced at 6 p.m.

The teacher's convention is being held at Madoc to-day and to-morrow, and in consequence the school children are enjoying two extra holidays this week.

Only one week more and elections will be over, and we will then know whether it is Ross or Whitney who will govern Ontario for the next four years.

The Thorold Post last week issued a very finely illustrated trade edition, setting out the advantages of Thorold as a business and manufacturing town. The work was got up and published by Mr. John H. Thompson, the founder of THE NEWS-ARGUS.

The statistical year-book of Canada for 1901 has just been issued, and a copy has been received. It is a volume of 650 pages, exclusive of index, and contains a vast amount of information concerning this Canada of ours.

The district meeting of the Campbellford district of the Methodist church, which was to have been held at Campbellford yesterday, was postponed on account of the funeral of the late Rev. A. L. Adam, of Hastings, and will be held on Tuesday next.

Messrs. J. Boldrick & Son have just put in a new grinder, for grinding feed stuffs in their mill. This machine will grind a bushel a minute, and farmers can now have their chop ground while they wait. Mr. John Holsey is putting in the new machine.

We understand that Dr. Potts has let the contract for a dwelling and office on Front St., just west of the old Potts homestead. The excavation for the foundations are nearly completed, and a large quantity of material is already on the ground. A Belleville man has the contract.

It will be seen by notice in another column that at the request of many of the citizens the Reeve has proclaimed Monday, the 26th, inst., to be observed as a public holiday instead of Saturday, the 24th. This day will be observed generally, this year, it being felt that Monday is a better day for a public holiday than Saturday. There are also special attractions in many of the surrounding towns and villages for Monday.

Considerable excitement was created in town Monday noon, by a free fight in front of the Kerby House. A large gang of Rathbun's river drivers were en route to Tweed, and after dining at the Kerby House got quarreling and fighting amongst themselves. The row, after considerable time, was brought to a stand still by some of our stalwarts of the village, and we understand the combatants will be made examples of in the police court.

The Bishop of Ontario, the Right Reverend W. Lennox Mills, LL.D., arrived in Stirling on Friday evening, and was the guest of the Rev. J. H. H. Coleman until Sunday. On Sunday morning St. John's church was filled to its utmost capacity, when the Bishop preached, confirmed nine persons, and administered the Holy Communion to a very large number of communicants. His Lordship took Acts xix, 2, as his text, and his sermon was a masterly exposition of the work of the Holy Ghost, including a tender and earnest exhortation to those who had come to be confirmed. In the afternoon he held Confirmation and preached in Frankford, and in the evening at Trenton, large congregations meeting him at both places.

Died at Cincinnati.

Mrs. Ann Shea, widow of the late John Shea, died at Cincinnati on Friday last. She had been residing there for some time with her sons, Francis and Ambrose, dentists of that city. Her remains were brought here for interment, the funeral, which was largely attended, taking place on Monday forenoon. The deceased was about 64 years of age.

Successful Concert.

The entertainment given by Reilhofer's Tyrolean Yodlers in the Music Hall, on Friday evening last, who appeared here under the auspices of the Stirling Band, was a decided success. The hall was well filled and the programme was excellent. The yodling songs were a novelty, and were heartily received, especially the echoing mountain song. Mr. Reilhofer's impersonations were wonderful. The Band is to be complimented on bring such a high-class company to town, and if they should ever appear here again they would be met by a crowded house.

Farewell Banquet.

Mr. Wm. Whitty left on Tuesday morning for Copper Cliff, accompanied by Mr. Herbert Barlow, who has just returned from coaching a university lacrosse team in Bethlehem, Penn. On the eve of Mr. Whitty's departure, he was tendered a banquet at the Scott House by his numerous friends in this town. A very bountiful repast was partaken of, after which songs and speech making were in order. Very flattering remarks were made by all in reference to the guest of the evening, and all joined heartily in wishing him health and success in his new home. In sports "Will" was very enthusiastic and will be greatly missed here, but what is our loss is their gain. We expect to "hear of him" in lacrosse in the town where he has gone to make his home.

Stirling Cheese Board.

At the Stirling Cheese Board on Wednesday 515 boxes of cheese were boarded by the undermentioned factories:

Central	90
Marmora	50
Maple Leaf	90
Riverside	40
Shamrock	60
West Huntingdon	50
Glen	40
Cook	35
Rylstone	60

Sales—Bird 280 at 10 11-16c. Kerr 50 at 10⅜c. Whitton 125 at 10⅝c.

Board adjourned for one week, to meet at 2 o'clock.

Ross—Parker.

A pretty home wedding took place Wednesday morning, at the residence of Mr. and Mrs. F. B. Parker, Stirling, when their daughter Mabel was married to Arthur E. Ross, B.A., M.D., of Kingston. The ceremony was performed by the Rev. S. S. Burns, B.A., of St. Andrew's Church, Stirling, in the presence of the immediate relatives of the bride and bridegroom.

The presents were a numerous and costly collection, evincing the good wishes of a large circle of friends. The bride was married in her travelling gown, a tailor-made suit of brown cloth with blouse of contrasting colors, and wore a diamond and pearl pendant, the gift of the groom. Both Dr. and Mrs. Ross are graduates of Queen's University. They carry with them the best wishes of many friends for a long and happy wedded life.

Harold News

From Our Own Correspondent.

Mrs. John Nugent, who has been visiting friends here for the past six months, left for her home in Butte City, Montana, on May 8th.

Mr. and Mrs. Jas. Hurst of Frankford spent a few days with friends here last week.

Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Reid spent Sunday as the guests of Mr. and Mrs. Theo. Reid.

Mr. F. C. Caldwell, who had the misfortune to have an engine drop off the car while moving from Bancroft, has repairs nearly completed, and will start for the north country with his portable mill in a few days.

Wesley Van Wart, an Indian, was burned to death in a barn near Deseronto. It is supposed he set the building on fire with his cigar.

SEED CORN.

Car load good Corn, direct from growers, $1.00 per bushel. Lots of ground Barley on hand, $1.35 per 100 lbs. Expect a car each of Barley and feed Corn next week.

J. BOLDRICK & SON.

Selling Out.

Easter is over, but we are selling cheaper than ever. Come and get a bargain. Now is the time to buy your COTTONS, LINENS, COTTONADES and SHIRTINGS. Buy now and you save money.

Saturday's Special Attractions.

10 pieces of ALL-OVER LACE, 65c., Saturday, 42c.

RIBBONS, 10c., Saturday, 7c. Ribbons, 7c., Saturday, 5c.

CORSETS.—$1.25, Saturday, 85c. 75c., Saturday, 55c. 60c., Satur., 45c.

VESTS.—60c., Saturday, 45c. 30c., Saturday, 23c. Only a few left.

Great Values in BLACK DRESS GOODS—Black Poplins, Black Crepons, Black Cashmeres, Black Lustres.

☞ All kinds of Farm Produce taken in exchange.

E. F. PARKER.

Madoc Junction Items.

From Our Own Correspondent.

The annual meeting of the Eggleton Sunday School was held at Eggleton church on the evening of May 12. The officers and teachers appointed were as follows:

Supt.—P. F. Leriche.
Ass't Supt.—Mr. Geo. Clarke.
Sec.—Miss Alice Tufts.
Treas.—Miss Nina Clarke.
Organist—Miss Emma Stapley.
Ass't Organist—Miss Alice Tufts.
Teachers—Mr. P. F. Leriche, Mrs. Geo. Clarke, Miss E. Stapley, Mr. F. J. Clarke, Miss Mary Juby.
Librarian—Mr. Mason Clarke.

Mr. P. F. Leriche is spending a few days with friends in Trenton.

Mr. Philip Hamilton of Plainfield, spent Sunday at Mr. S. Tufts.

Mrs. Stephen Bird is still very ill.

Mr. H. P. Eggleton and family of West Huntingdon, spent Sunday visiting friends in this vicinity.

Mrs. A. Seeley, of Stirling visited her mother, Mrs. Jas. R. Clarke, of this place one day last week.

A good strike of natural gas has been made on the oil fields of Tilsonburg.

The body of J. W. Cunningham, of Trenton, was found floating in the Grand River near Galt, on Saturday afternoon last. He had been ill and went to the Homeward Retreat at Guelph, from which place he mysteriously disappeared on the 23rd of April. He was an undertaker and liveryman, a Mason, and a member of the A. O. U. W. He leaves a widow and one son.

RAISE CHICKENS FOR EXPORT.

We want delivered alive at your nearest G.T.R. Station every Chicken you can raise. Larger breeds such as Orphingtons, Wyandottes, Rocks, Indian Game, and Dorkings are most acceptable. Scrub and black-legged birds are not suitable. Prices according to weight and plumpness. Good Chickens bring from 40 to 90c. per pair. We can supply settings of good Rock and Wyandotte Eggs. Where a number order together cost is from 20 to 25c. a setting. For particulars write our buyer A. E. SILVERWOOD, Box 134.

DUNDAS & FLAVELLE BROS.,
Lindsay.

THE CELEBRATED EYE SPECIALIST

Prof. J. H. De Silberg, Optician Specialist from Germany, will be in Stirling, at the Stirling House parlors, three times yearly. Watch for dates. All consultations free. Those having weak or imperfect eyes should not fail to consult the professor. Next visit about the end of May or first of June.

Everybody Knows THAT KING'S SHOES

are the standards for Quality, Workmanship, Finish and Excellence of design. Unusual merit has gained for the "King Quality" Shoe a popularity which has resulted in their being the largest manufacturers of Women's Fine Shoes in Canada. We have now all their latest styles in turn, Goodyear welt soles, and we have no extravagant prices attached to them,

Ladies' Fine Dongola Oxford Shoe, newest style, King's, from $1.00 to $2.50
" " " " Lace and Butt. Boots, up-to-date, King's, $1.25 to $3.50
" " " " Strap Slippers, King's turn sole, from $1.25 to $2.00
Girls' Tan and Black Shoes, new styles, from - - 75c. upwards.
Childs' Fine Dongola Boots, new and stylish, from - - 50c. upwards.

MEN'S PLOW BOOTS from 90c. up.

Our steadily increasing sales leads us to believe we are giving the best value in Plow Boots that can be obtained.

Don't buy your Men's Fine Boots without seeing ours. Best on the market, in price and quality, from $1.25 to $5.50.

Remember our Shoe Dressing is the best.

GEO. REYNOLDS,
SHOE KING.

P. S.—Bring us your Eggs and Butter.

HARDWARE!

Plumbing Goods.

Enamelled Baths, Porcelain Basins, Cistern Pumps with glass valves. This is the best cistern pump on the market. Porcelain Wash Basins, Sinks, all kinds—granite, enamelled, galvanized or iron, all sizes.

We are prepared to do all kinds of Plumbing, Eavetroughing or Job Work on the shortest notice.

Call and see our car of British Columbia Red Cedar Shingles. We are selling large quantities of them.

If you are building call and get my prices. I will give you bottom figures on Nails, Locks, Glass, etc.

I am sole agent for Bibby's Cream Equivalent. This is the best calf food on the market. I guarantee this food or refund the money.

Remember I am sole agent for the Elephant and Sherwin & Williams' Paints. Every can guaranteed. Hundreds of gallons to select from.

L. MEIKLEJOHN.

TREES! TREES!

—AT THE—

Belleville Nurseries

I wish to notify my patrons and all others wanting Fruit and Ornamental Trees, Small Fruits, Hedge Plants, Roses, Evergreens, Flowering Shrubs, Climbing Vines, etc., that I have a good stock of the best hardy varieties, guaranteed true to name, and there has never been any San Jose scale in my nursery. Stock is right, prices right. It will pay you to come and see stock and get prices at the Nursery, before placing your orders.

W. C. REID,
Aug. 17, 1900. BELLEVILLE, ONT

THE
Stirling News-Argus

is published every Thursday morning at the office of publication, North street, Stirling first door north of Parker's drug store, by

JAMES CURRIE.

Subscription Price, $1.00 per year,

If paid in advance. If not so paid, $1.25 will be charged.

Correspondence is invited on all legitimate subjects, the real name of the writer to be furnished the editor in every case. This rule can have no exception.

ADVERTISING RATES.

For ordinary business advertisements:

	Charge PER INCH per week when inserted for 1 year.	6 mos.	3 mos
Whole col. down to half col.	7c.	8c.	9c.
Half col. down to quarter col.	8	9	10
Quarter col. down to 2 inches	9	10	11

If inserted less than three months 1 cent extra on above rates. If less than two months cents extra on above rates. If less than one month 3 cents extra on above rates.

These rates to be confined to the ordinary business of the commercial houses, and for such they will not be held to include Auction Sales, Removals, Co-partnership Notices, Private Advertisements of individual member of firms, property to let or for sale, etc.

Two inches, $10 per year; $6 for six months; $4 for three months; $3 for two months; $2 for one month. One inch, $6 per year. Professional cards, limited to six lines, $4 per year. A column measures twenty inches.

Advertisements may be changed at the option of advertisers without extra charge.

Transient advertisements, 8c. per line first insertion, 2c. per line each subsequent insertion.

Advertisements without specific instructions inserted till forbid, and charged accordingly.

Births, Marriages and Deaths inserted free

JOB PRINTING of every description executed in neat and fashionable style, and on short notice.

PATENTS PROMPTLY SECURED

Write today for a free copy of our interesting books "Inventors Help" and "How you are swindled." We have extensive experience in the intricate patent laws of 60 foreign countries. Send sketch, model or photo. for free advice. MARION & MARION, Experts, New York Life Building, Montreal, and Atlantic Building, Washington, D. C.

THE STIRLING NEWS-ARGUS.

$1.00 PER ANNUM IN ADVANCE. $1.25 IF NOT PAID IN ADVANCE.

STIRLING, HASTINGS COUNTY, ONT., THURSDAY, MAY 29, 1902.

Vol. XXIII, No. 37.

FRESH LIME.

Any quantity of Fresh Lime now on hand. Price at kiln 17c. Delivered 20c.

JAS. COUTTS,
Lot 14, Con. 4, Rawdon.

FOR SALE.

A Heavy Horse. Apply to
RICHARD CLEMENTS,
Lot No. 4, Con. 5, Rawdon.

300 Men Wanted

to work on the Whitney & Opeongo Railway construction. Wages $1.50 per day, monthly payments. Full Summer's work guaranteed to good men. Apply to
J. R. McQUIGGE,
Contractor, Whitney, Ont.

KENTUCKY BRED STALLION,

HERMITT,

Record 2.16¼. Public Trial 2.13.

Fastest Stallion in Canada to high wheel sulky. Sire of Don Diego 2.17¾ and Peacock 2.18¼ and eight others with records better than 2.30.

Will stand during season of 1902. Monday night, Stirling; Tuesday night, Belleville; Wednesday night, Trenton; Thursday night, Brighton; Friday night, Warkworth; Saturday, Campbellford. See bills.

YOU NEED NOT HAVE

A BALD HEAD

And you can cure yourself and prevent your hair from falling out with little money.

Many worthless preparations called "hair growers," "hair invigorators," etc. are being sold every day to people who desire a beautiful head of hair, but the benefit they expected never comes. We have a remedy that has cured thousands and will cure you, and we are going to give everyone an opportunity to test it and to make the preparation themselves. For **$1.00** we will send the recipe for making

Remington's Reliable Hair Restorer

the best hair tonic in the world, the ingredients for which can be got at any drug store at trifling cost. Cures Dandruff and grows a good head of hair on bald heads. We will also send you free a valuable treatise on the "Care of the Hair" a recipe for curling the hair, tell you how to produce beautiful eyebrows and lashes, and how to cure pimples and wrinkles on the face, besides other valuable information worth manydollars to you. Send money by registered letter, post-office order or express money order.

THE REMINGTON DISPENSARY,
Box 357, INGERSOLL, ONT.

The News-Argus

TO NEW SUBSCRIBERS,

TO JAN. 1, 1903, 50c.

I'll Take this Piece

It is really a Choice Suiting for $12.00 and those $10.00 Suitings are nice too. Take my measure quick, I know it will be made up right and sure to fit. Your Ready-to-Wear Suits are the best value I have seen—just fancy, a whole suit for $3.50, but I like an Ordered Suit the best.

COME

see our 150 lines of pretty patterns in

SHIRTS,

25c., 50c., 75c., 90c., $1.00, $1.25.

Straw Hats, Panama Hats, Linen Hats

at PRICES THAT PLEASE.

Belts and Silk Sashes at

FRED. T. WARD'S,

Your Tailor and Furnisher.

Dealings with Summer Goods

In White DRESS MUSLINS we have the prettiest and newest designs. Also Laces and Insertions to match, and prices to suit the pocket.

LADIES' WHITE UNDERWEAR—Our stock is now complete with fine Night Gowns, all embroidered, at 50c., 75c., $1.00 and $1.50.

White Underskirts, very fine, at $1.00 and $1.50.

Corset Covers, Drawers, etc. as low as 25c. each.

LACE CURTAINS—Our stock is cheaper and larger than ever and patterns most beautiful, from 50c. to $4.00 pair.

CARPETS—We are now ready to show you a fine display of Hemps, Union, Tapestry, Wool, Axminster, etc.

LADIES BLOUSES, in colored, White, Black Lustre, Black Mercerized, Black and fancy colors, in Silk. Prices too numerous to mention.

SATURDAY SPECIAL, May 17, only—In Ladies' Black Lustre Skirts we will offer on Saturday a big bargain, our $2.50 Skirts for $1.75, best made.

MILLINERY—We are always ready to show the Newest and Latest Patterns in Hats, Trimmings, etc. Ribbons—We have a very fine Neck Ribbon for 25c. yd. The newest.

Saturday is the day for a cheap Broom. We have a broom for 20c., a tickler, but on Saturday you can buy it for 15c. Call and see them.

Lard in 10, 20, and 50 lb. pails, only 12½c. lb.

Butter and Eggs taken in exchange.

C. F. STICKLE.

New Lines in Jewelry.

We have just opened out some very Nice Goods in

Brooches, Stick Pins, Long Guard Chains, Chatelaines, Bracelets, Silk Alberts.

You will find us headquarters for anything in our line. Small prices and big values.

W. H. CALDER,
JEWELER & OPTICIAN.

Notice to Creditors

In the Matter of the Estate of JOHN A. HEATH, late of the Township of Rawdon, in the County of Hastings, farmer, deceased.

Notice is hereby given pursuant to the provisions of the Revised Statutes of Ontario, chapter 129, section 138, to all creditors and other persons having claims against the Estate of John A. Heath, late of the Township of Rawdon, in the County of Hastings, deceased, who died on or about the 13th day of April, A.D. 1902, to send by post, prepaid, or otherwise deliver to Charles Urbane Heath, Harold P.O., or his solicitor, G. G. Thrasher, as hereunder, on or before the 7th day of June, A.D. 1902, a statement in writing of their names and addresses and full particulars of their demands and claims, proven by affidavit, and the nature of their security (if any) held by them.

And notice is further given that after the date mentioned the said Executor will proceed to distribute the assets of the said deceased among the persons entitled thereto, having regard only to the claims of which notice has been given as required.

Dated at Stirling, this 9th day of May, A.D. 1902.

G. G. THRASHER,
Solicitor for Executor

FOR SALE.

The undersigned has a Thoroughbred Jersey Bull Calf which he offers for sale reasonably, and will furnish registered pedigree.

T. H. McKEE,
Stirling.

COURT OF REVISION.

VILLAGE OF STIRLING.

Notice is hereby given that the Court of Revision for the Municipality of the Village of Stirling, will be held in the Council Chamber, in said village, on

MONDAY, JUNE 2nd, 1902,

at the hour of 8 o'clock, p.m., for the purpose of hearing and determining all complaints against the assessment for the current year.

All parties concerned will please take notice and govern themselves accordingly.

J. S. BLACK,
Clerk.

Stirling, May 7, 1902.

A Modern Romance.

Of Which a Young Man From Moira is the Hero. Interesting Account of How He Found Fame and Fortune.

The Moira correspondent of the Tweed News writes:

More than usual of the unique and romantic seems to have entered into the career of a young man from Moira, who went to seek his fortune in the great republic to the south. He first secured employment as a clerk in a departmental store in one of the largr cities, where his intelligence and persistent industry speedily brought him promotion and placed him at the head of a department.

While carrying out the duties of that position his attention was drawn one day to an attractive-looking young lady whom he had noticed to be intently watching him as he was going about his work. She finally came up and made a proposition which fairly took away his breath.

"My father," she explained, "conducts a large mercantile establishment in Burlington, Vermont. He is now getting old and wishes to hand over the management of his business and its heavier responsibilities to some trustworthy and capable young man. I have been noticing you and observing your manner for some time and I believe you are the man for the place. Would you be willing to leave your present employment if I were to offer you suitable terms?

He replied that he thought of taking a vacation for the summer months at his home in Canada, but would go to Burlington instead if the price was right, and they thought he was capable of filling the position.

The lady then made inquiries of the heads of the firm as to the young man's habits and fitness for the job. On all hands she received only the most flattering testimonials as to his worth, his entire mastery of every detail of the business, and their unqualified regret should he see fit to sever his connection with the company.

She came back and mentioned the salary that her father would be willing to pay. It was more than double what the young man was then getting, and he didn't hesitate to say that he would take it. She telegraphed to her father that she had secured a manager, and an immediate answer came back for the new manager to come on at once.

He went at once, worked with a determination that brings success, and seemed in less than a month to have as strong a grasp of all the essentials of the business as in the former situation.

The old merchant lived in an elegant mansion on the shores of Lake Champlain. He insisted on the young manager making it his home there, and consequently the latter was taken in and treated as one of the family. The daughter, whom he had first met, was not only young and beautiful, but it also turned out that she was the only child at home, and heiress prospective of a splendid fortune. The daily papers of Burlington have already announced the engagement of our young hero to this interesting heroine, and the announcement of an early marriage is among the things that may be confidently expected.

Shallow minded people will say that all this was due to good luck or mere caprice of fortune, but we venture the assertion that it was due to nothing of the kind. The young man went to the United States an entire stranger, without money, friends or influence to procure him an advancement. He won his way by native energy and sheer force of character. If he has achieved an unusual success it was primarily due to his own efforts rather than to any favorable turn of fortune's wheel.

Another of our young men who has carved out an honorable position for himself in the world of affairs is Mr. John McTaggart. He left Moira about fifteen years ago, resided for some years in California, and then went on to the Hawaiian Islands. He is now general manager of a large railway system, enjoys a princely salary, and lives in a beautiful home presented to him by the railroad company. About three months ago he persuaded his nephew, Mr. John Ketcheson, son of Mr. Samuel Ketcheson, of this place, to accept a position with the same company. Mr. Ketcheson is now working in his new location and speaks in the most favorable terms of the place and his prospects generally. It may be remarked in passing that our young men are bound to succeed no matter where you place them.

Salute the King.

Wires have been laid connecting Westminster Abbey with the official saluting stations in Great Britain, so that immediately the King is crowned a royal salute can be fired simultaneously at all the stations.

As an Englishman suggests, would it not be possible to extend this idea so that every subject in the world-wide empire should simultaneously participate in the celebration? It has been suggested also that wherever practicable the moment the news is flashed, "The King is crowned," immediately all bells be rung.

The King is the incarnation of the imperial idea, and millions will join in the jubilations of Coronation Day.—Toronto World.

Letter From South Africa.

A letter has been received from Geo. Morrison, who left Kingston with the C. M. R., the contingent which received so much praise for good appearance, etc. George relates that after a forced march of 108 miles, tired and weary, men and horses were enjoying a rest. In a short time the order was given to continue the march. Many horses had broken loose, George's among the number. The contingent started on at a gallop, leaving George and a few others in the rear. He called several times to his horse, and was gratified to see it rush out of the adjoining bushes to him, and mounting his wise steed he soon caught up with the rest. Several of the less fortunate ones came along later, stripped of everything but their boots.

In a letter of April 2nd he refers to the engagement at Hart's River, where Bruce Carruthers distinguished himself. They had just finished a march of 55 miles, their horses were played out, and the order was given to camp for the night. They had just gotten their horse lines down when all at once a roar like thunder fell on their ears, and shells began to fall in amongst them, tearing up the earth, and everything around them. The boys stood their ground like bricks, merely bowing as the first shells went over their heads, as if to say "Delarey you have made a mistake this time." They were shelling the Canadians with the guns they had taken a short time ago. The fight lasted two hours, and too much praise cannot be given the Canadians, for men and beasts were fagged out and had no supper, and after the battle were ordered into the entrenchments for the night. To add to their discomfort it rained all night and the next day. But such is the soldier's life; such hardness makes the man. The bullets came thick and fast while the night lasted. George was one of the twenty ordered to protect the big gun. A Kaffir was shot about two yards from him, and a comrade named Cooper was shot through the thigh. George's much-loved horse received a bullet which ended his career. His friend and comrade, Charlie Bennett, whose parents reside at Tuftsville, had his hat shot off and his horse killed under him. A bullet whizzed past him and tore a lot of bark off a tree beside him. The ground was torn up all around them. The squad under Bruce Carruthers suffered most, having nine killed and several wounded. It was a sad sight never to be forgotten, to see our comrades lowered into the ground. A Sergeant lying in the trench beside George raised his rifle and at the same time received a bullet in his chin. It was reported in the camp that Delarey said that had he known they were Canadians he would not have made the attack. When the pom-poms were turned on the Boers you could see horses and riders go up in the air. They did terrible execution, and the Boers lost heavily. The Red Cross wagons were kept busy collecting the dead and wounded. The boys are kept on the move and are getting hardened to their work. They are in good spirits, although they have had some pretty close shaves. They have all got good large beards, and are not the same looking Johnnies that left Halifax.

Bancroft

(From the Times.)

The Rathbun Company are having a busy time fighting bush fires. Near Bronson station yesterday about 2,000 logs belonging to them went up in smoke.

Extensive preparations are being made for a monster celebration here on July 12th. Several Orange lodges from a distance have already signified their intention to be present.

Bush fires are raging on every side of the village, and threaten to do considerable damage. Many of the settlers have had considerable difficulty to save their buildings. We need rain badly.

Mining News.

The prospects are that we will see considerable activity in the mining business around Bancroft this summer. A number of prospectors are making their headquarters here, and just now several very promising properties are being opened up. A representative of the Times paid a visit this week to a couple of mines which are being developed in the township of Dungannon by Messrs Best and McMaster. The former is sinking a shaft on Mr. John Wood's farm, and has reached a depth of about ten feet. This is a copper mine, and at present gives every promise of proving a regular bonanza for its owner. The vein is widening, and already several tons of very rich looking ore have been taken out. An assay made by a Toronto expert showed 386 pounds of copper to the ton. Mr. Best is satisfied that he has "struck oil" at last, and anyone who visits the mine will incline strongly to that belief. He is also opening up an iron mine on his farm.

On the adjoining farm, which belongs to Mr. Ira Foster, Mr. McMaster is developing a splendid mispickel prospect, and is down about twelve feet. The water is commencing to bother him, however, and he will likely have to put a pump to work within the next few days. Mr. McMaster, who is an expert in mineralogy, does not commit himself, but from what we saw we are satisfied that he has found what he has been looking for since he came to Bancroft about a year ago.

Both these gentlemen are entitled to a great deal of credit for the enterprise they have shown in trying to develop the mineral resources of this section of North Hastings. They have spent both time and money, and we hope to see their efforts crowned with success.

"Sterling" Hall's

"Reliable Goods at Reasonable Prices."

The largely increased volume of our Spring Trade is very gratifying and encourages us to offer our customers many advantages for the Summer season. You will find here the combined advantage of *close buying* and *close cutting* of profits, and then the increasing quantities of goods we handle enables us to save you money on the first cost.

Here Are Cut Prices for You.

Mercerized Silks in fancy patterns and various fashionable colorings at 10c. worth 15c. yd.

Printed Foulards, 32 inches wide, at 12½c. worth 18c. yd.

Navy Dress Ducks, 30 inches wide, at 10c. worth 12½c. yd.

Fast Black Cotton Half Hose, with natural wool soles, 17c. pair.

Men's Heavy Cotton Half Hose, 4 pairs for 25c.

Then *there is no chance* for disappointment here if you are in search of a fashionable array of Blouse Goods,—Muslins, Dimities, Printed Cashmeres, Cashmerettes, Silks, Silk Mixtures, Sheer Linens and Lawns, etc., etc.

BLOUSES—Special Values in Black Mercerized Sateens at $1, $1.50, $2.

White Blouses, open back, front or shoulder, at $1.00, $1.25, $1.50, $1.75 and $2.00.

MEN'S WEAR.

WORK SHIRTS—Specials in Flannelette and Cotton at 25c.

FANCY SHIRTS—Silk front at 39c. Fine Striped Madras Cloth at 50c.

Hard and soft fronts, in Blues and Ox Bloods, fast colors, at 50c., 75c. $1.

Bicycle Pants and Suits, a bargain lot at 20 per cent. under value.

Bicycle Hose at 10c. pair. Heavy Mole Pants at 75c. pair.

High Grade Clothing for Men, Boys' and Children—complete stock at lowest prices.

GROCERIES.—Now is the proper time to buy Preserving Sugars. Prices the lowest ever offered.

W. R. MATHER.

Boots and Shoes.

We desire to impress every buyer of Shoes that we are ready to supply any reasonable want in the shape of Footwear for the Ladies. In high grade shoes we have the EMPRESS. Any lady that has trouble about being fitted in shoes should try the "Empress." They are beautiful goods and the price is stamped on every pair.

Men's Plow Boots,	80c., $1.00, $1.25, $1.50, $1.75
Boys' Boots,	75c. to $1.25
Girls' Fine Boots,	$1.00 to $1.50
Ladies' Fine Lace or Button	$1.00 to $2.00
Men's Eine Boots,	$1.25 to $3.50

J. W. BROWN,
RELIABLE BOOT & SHOE MERCHANT.

Eggs taken in exchange.

King Edward will visit the exhibition in Cork in the autumn.

Principal Grant's will has been probated. He left an estate of $16,000, of which $10,000 was life insurance. W. L. Grant, M.A., Toronto, is sole heir. The $30,000 the Principal left to Queen's College has been paid to the treasurer.

J. S. Larke, writing from Australia, says that the drought in the Commonwealth will result in not enough wheat being raised for local consumption. Trade is dull.

There have been six thousand applications for the six hundred seats allotted to Lord Strathcona on the colonial stand, for the coronation, by the Imperial authorities. If these applications are genuine, it is thought that a splendid advertisement might be secured for Canada if the Dominion Government would erect a special stand exclusively for Canadians.

Mr. Robert Meighen, President of the Lake of the Woods Milling Company, who has just returned to Montreal from a trip to the Pacific coast and the Northwest, predicts that in five years from the present date the Northwest will supply the British Empire with all the wheat it needs, that is, if the influx of population continues at the present ratio.

Tenders Wanted.

For the erection of a Brick School House in Section No. 4, Rawdon. Plans and specifications can be seen at Mr. Frank Pott's, Hoard's Station, or Thos. Hanley's office, Belleville. Tenders received up to June 10th. The lowest or any tender not necessarily accepted.

FRANK POTTS,
Sec. Trustee Board.

TENDERS FOR CONCRETE SIDEWALK.

Tenders addressed to the undersigned and marked "Tenders for Cement Walk," will be received up to noon on Thursday, June 5th, for the construction of cement walks in the Village of Stirling, the said walk to be laid on the North side of Front Street, between L. Meikle's and John's store and Emily Street, 491 feet divided as follows:—228 feet 5½ ft. wide, 77 feet 6 ft. wide and 186 feet 6½ ft. wide. The work to be done as far as practicable in accordance with specifications laid down on page 35 of the annual report of the Ontario Commissioner of Highways for 1900. No tender necessarily accepted.

JOHN S. BLACK,
Stirling, May 21, 1902. Village Clerk.

CORN!

—:o:—

We can supply you with the leading varieties of seed Corn, such as

IMPROVED LEAMING,

WHITE CAP DENT,

LONGFELLOW,

STOWELL'S EVERGREEN.

Try the grower's favorite the Royal Giant Sugar Beet in in 1 lb. packages. You will like it.

TEA.—Try our 25c. Japan Tea once and you will use no other.

We will pay you 12c. for your eggs.

S. HOLDEN.

Court of Revision

Township of Rawdon.

Notice is hereby given that the Court of Revision for the Municipality of the Township of Rawdon, will be held at the Town Hall, Harold, on

SATURDAY, MAY 31st, 1902,

at the hour of 10 o'clock a.m., for the purpose of hearing and determing all complaints against the assessment for the current year.

All parties concerned will please take notice and govern themselves accordingly.

THOS. C. McCONNELL,
Clerk.

Spring Brook, May 14th, 1902.

BICYCLES AND REPAIRS.

Bicycles, Repairing and Sundries. All work guaranteed. Gas Lamps for Bicycles and Carriages, $1.50 each.

E. C. PINE,
Mill St., opposite Stirling House.

HORSE FOR SALE.

A good black horse, 6 years old. Apply to L. F. MOON, Stirling.

NATURE'S BLESSING

IS FOUND IN HEALTH, STRENGTH AND FREEDOM FROM PAIN.

This Gift is Meant for All—On It the Happiness and Usefulness of Life Depend—Without it Life is an Existence Hard to Endure.

Health is nature's choicest gift to man and should be carefully guarded. Ill health is a sure sign that the blood is either insufficient, watery or impure, for most of the diseases that afflict mankind are traceable to this cause. Every organ of the body requires rich, red blood to enable it to properly perform its life-sustaining functions, and at the first intimation that nature gives that all is not well, the blood should be cared for. Purgative medicines will not do this—it is a tonic that is needed, and Dr. Williams' Pink Pills have been proved, the world over, to surpass all other medicines in their tonic, strengthening, and health-renewing qualities. From one end of the land to the other will be found grateful people who cheerfully acknowledge that they owe their good health to this great medicine. Among these is Mr. Elzear Robidoux, a prominent young man living at St. Jerome, Que. He says:—"For some years I was a great sufferer from dyspepsia. My appetite became irregular and everything I ate felt like a weight on my stomach. I tried several remedies and was under the care of doctors but to no avail and I grew worse as time went on. I became very weak, grew thin, suffered much from pains in my stomach and was frequently seized with dizziness. One day a friend told me of the case of a young girl who had suffered greatly from this trouble, but who, through the use of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills had fully regained her health and strength, and strongly advised me to try these pills. I was so eager to find a cure that I acted on his advice and procured a supply. From the very first my condition improved and after using the pills for a couple of months I was fully restored to health, after having been a constant sufferer for four years It is now over a year since I used the pills and in that time I have enjoyed the best of health. This I owe to that greatest of all medicines, Dr. Williams' Pink Pills, and I shall always have a good word to say on their behalf."

Through their action on the blood and nerves, these pills cure such diseases as rheumatism, sciatica, St. Vitus' dance, indigestion, kidney trouble, partial paralysis, etc. Be sure that you get the genuine with the full name "Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People" on every box. If your dealer does not keep them they will be sent post-paid at 50 cents a box or six boxes for $2.50 by addressing the Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

AN ALPHABET OF THREE LETTERS.

George Washington Jones was nineteen years of age before he learned his alphabet. It contained three letters and they were all the same. He was an orphan who had managed to live in spite of being a waif, homeless and friendless. He had learned to read by some strange chance, exactly how he could never explain. The little which he had read had awakened lofty ambitions in his boyish mind. His day dreams would have filled with laughter all who knew him, had they but known them. He treasured his purposes as the secrets of his own heart and brain, and patiently and contentedly toiled, living from hand to mouth until he had reached the age of nineteen years.

His nineteenth birthday was his emancipation day. He was going to his daily work when he saw a fragment of a newspaper flitting before him, driven by the wind. He stopped and caught it and read:—

"Push with energy; plod with patience; endure with pluck; and you can do anything that God approves. With these P's, push, patience, pluck, as your alphabet, you can spell every word but Fail."

The boy became a man in a flash. He straightened himself to his full height and spoke aloud:—

"I have learned my alphabet; now I will begin to spell."

He looked again at the paper and saw that the words were a brief extract from an address by the President of Walden University. He said to himself, "I do not know where Walden University is, but I will find it."

One week from his birthday he started on foot for Walden University. He carried in his hand a small bundle containing his scanty wardrobe. In his pocket were a few cents, his total fortune. His journey was filled with adventure, but he triumphed over all obstacles. He asked nothing and would receive nothing in charity. He earned his living by the way, but ever kept moving toward his goal. It took many weeks, but he was ever cheerful and courageous. His smile was a sunbeam; his laugh was rich music; his song was a trumpet blast. He worked and smiled and sung his way until, wearied, footsore, shabby and gaunt with hunger, he entered the city. He found the man whose words had changed the current of his life. He quietly stated his desire to secure an education and exhibited the soiled fragment of paper containing his alphabet.

He was encouraged and assured that, if he would continue to spell as he had begun, he could not fail to succeed. Disdaining to accept aid, Jones began to seek work to pay his way. He tried scores of places, only to be refused. He bowed, lifted his fragment of a hat, and smiled when each said, "No!" One man, who had been unusually curt and surly, was so amazed at the smile and bow that he muttered to himself:

"If he can do that when I say, 'No,' what would he do if I were to say 'Yes!' I'll try it as an experiment."

When Jones was recalled, the man said: "What kind of work do you want?"

"Anything!"

"I have work, but it is hard."

"I am strong."

"It is dirty."

"I have soap in my pocket."

"The pay will be small."

"I do not need much."

"Follow me!"

Jones had a job.

The cellar of a large warehouse was as gloomy as a dungeon. It was filled nearly to the ceiling with boxes and barrels. Refuse of every kind was piled in heaps.

"Clear this up. Break up the barrels and boxes that are useless. Pile neatly those that are good. Put this rubbish in barrels on the sidewalk. I will give you one dollar for the job. When will you begin?"

"Now!" said Jones. "If you will let me sleep in the room we came through, I will not leave until the job is done. I saw an old blanket on the floor that will do for a bed."

Permission being given, Jones had a job and lodgings. A few wisps of hay and a disreputable old horse blanket served for a bed. Three nickels, his total wealth, purchased three loaves of bread. A faucet in an old sink furnished water, and Jones had a job, board and lodging. It took three days to complete the task. When it was finished the employer was asked to pass his approval upon the work.

Every bit of rubbish had been carried out and filled a row of barrels on the sidewalk. In one corner, boxes all ready for use were stored. In another corner, a similar pile of barrels was placed. In another corner, kindling wood from the broken barrels and boxes was heaped. In a box were two pailsful of coal picked from the ashes; in another box were scores of bottles taken from the rubbish, all assorted as to sizes, and carefully washed. The windows that had been obscured with dirt and cobwebs were washed clean and wiped dry and bright. By the aid of an old whitewash brush and a pail of discarded lime that had been discovered in the rubbish, the cellar had been carefully whitened. It was swept up clean, and almost fit to live in. The owner looked about him for a few moments and said:

"If that is the way you do your work you will never want for a job. I have a pile of wood in my back yard that you can tackle, and it's big enough to keep you busy for a year. I'll pay the market price for the work."

Jones looked at the silver dollar, smiled, and asked to be shown the way to the woodpile. He worked his way through two years' preparatory training, four years' collegiate study at Walden University, and three years of theological training at Gammon School of Theology. He applied his alphabet to his books, as he did to his work, and earned honorable recognition in every study.

He became a speaker and a writer of more than average ability. He developed into an all round athlete, without a peer in his class.

The day he received his degree he sat down in his room and carefully read the words on the fragment of paper that contained his alphabet, and spelled out the words that were to form the motto of his future work in the world.

BOYS HATED FENIMORE COOPER

It will surprise most people to learn that James Fenimore Cooper, the writer whose tales have pleased countless youngsters, was in real life always at war with boys. An old gentleman now living in Cleveland, who was a boy at Cooperstown, Otsego County, New York, when the novelist lived there, knew him very well, and has memories of him that are not altogether genial. He says there was not a man in the town whom the boys hated as they did Mr. Cooper. To them he was an irritable old gentleman who was apt to lay about him with his walking-stick whenever they crossed his path. He was of the type of the pompous English country squire, a man with an exaggerated idea of his own importance, who expected all the boys to take off their hats when they met him. But the boys were not easily impressed. They speedily recognized the novelist as an enemy, and they went out of their way to annoy him. They robbed his orchard and hooted at him in the street. And it is probable that none of those boys ever had any zest in reading "Leather-stocking." They knew the writer too well. Which proves that if one has a favorite author it is not always well to seek to know him in the flesh.

BABY'S OWN TABLETS.

The Best Medicine in the World for Children of All Ages.

Baby's Own Tablets are good for children of all ages from the tiniest, weakest baby to the well grown child, and are a certain cure for indigestion, sour stomach, colic, constipation, diarrhœa, teething troubles and the other minor ailments of children. There is no other medicine acts so speedily, so safely and so surely and they contain not one particle of the opiates found in the so-called "soothing" medicines. Mrs. R. M. Ness, Barrie, Ont., says:—"I first began using Baby's Own Tablets when my baby was teething. He was feverish, sleepless and very cross, and suffered from indigestion. After using the Tablets he began to get better almost at once, and slept better and was no longer cross. I think the Tablets a fine medicine for children and keep them on hand all the time." The Tablets are readily taken by all children, and crushed to a powder can be given to the very youngest baby with a certainty of benefit. Sold by all druggists or sent postpaid at 25 cents a box by writing direct to Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont., or Schenectady, N.Y.

Complaining Husband—"My dear, I should think you would be more careful when buying things for me. Now, these expensive slippers you brought me from Paris are altogether too small. I can never wear them." Cheerful Wife—"Well, they'll do to spank Tommy with, dear."

Miss De Pink—"Why have you again asked me to marry you? I told you emphatically, three months ago, that I could never love you." Suitor—"Y—es, but I've fallen heir to a fortune since then."

Results from common soaps: eczema, coarse hands, ragged clothes, shrunken flannels.

SUNLIGHT SOAP REDUCES EXPENSE

Ask for the Octagon Bar #37

AS USUAL.

"John, are you going with me to the De Styles' party to-night?"

"No, my dear, I'm not."

"Why not, John, dear?"

"Because I've got to get up at seven o'clock to-morrow morning and work hard all day."

"But we won't stay late."

"That's what you promised last week when you inveigled me into going to the Crowders' and it was after three when we got home."

"But, John, you know I can't go without you."

"Why not?"

"Don't be idiotic, John."

"That's my endeavor, my dear."

"It's just like you to refuse, for no reason at all, to do anything to please me."

"Humph!"

"And you put your selfish pleasures before mine."

"Now, dear, that's hardly fair."

"And treat me with no consideration whatever."

"My dear, I——"

"And act the perfect brute, and—oh, oh, oh why did I ever marry you?"

"Tut, tut, my dear. If you really have set your heart so upon going, I suppose I must go with you."

"There, John, I knew you could if you only wanted to."

INSISTED ON HIS RIGHTS.

Some parents still believe the old adage that sparing the rod spoils the child. A paper tells of one of this class who stode into the schoolhouse and confronted the teacher after the scholars had been dismissed for the day.

"I understand you whipped my boy this morning!" he began, angrily.

"Yes, sir, I did," the terrified teacher responded, "but I did not whip him severely."

"That's what I'm complaining about," rejoined the parent; "you didn't wallop him half enough. Now, look here. I am one of the largest tax-payers in this district, and my boy is entitled to as good a whacking as you give any other boy. If you slight him again you'll hear from me. Good afternoon, sir!"

THE REVIVAL.

THE CURIOUS UPS AND DOWNS OF THE WHEEL.

Almost in the Catalogue of "has beens"—Now Popular Everywhere.

The varying mood of the public, influenced as it is by fads and fashions, is a curious study. In this regard there is no more interesting history than that of the bicycle. From its crude introduction until the pneumatic tire and cushion frame were established its progress was remarkable, and the climax was reached three years ago when whooping amounted to a positive craze. Then there were black days, but this year again finds it in universal favor. The truth is, there never will be anything to take the place of the bicycle as a convenience, especially in the country where one has not city accommodation for travel. The big revival is due to this and to the fact that a good bicycle is now within easy reach of any pocket book.

Thinking about a Wheel?

If you want to get one of the best wheels made anywhere—wheels made for comfort and wear—enquire about the "Massey-Harris," "Cleveland," "Brantford" and "Perfect" bicycles. Drop a card for a catalogue to Canada Cycle & Motor Co., 34 King St., West, Toronto.

ALL SIZES.

A lawyer was questioning a witness about some chickens that had disappeared from the back yard of an old negro, who accused several of his neighbors of stealing them. The examination of one witness is reported as follows:

"Were the chickens in the yard?"

"Yessar."

"Did you see them in the yard?"

"Yessar."

"Were they in a coop?"

"No, sar."

"Were they at large?"

"What, sar?"

"Were the chickens at large?"

"Well, sar, some er 'em was large, but mos' er 'em was li'l' ones."

9,000,000 birds'-nests, for soup-making, are brought into Canton in a year. It takes 50 to make a pound, and they cost $2.50 an ounce.

For Over Sixty Years

MRS. WINSLOW'S SOOTHING SYRUP has been used by millions of mothers for their children while teething. It soothes the child, softens the gums, allays pain, cures wind colic, regulates the stomach and bowels, and is the best remedy for Diarrhœa. Twenty-five cents a bottle. Sold by druggists throughout the world. Be sure and ask for "MRS. WINSLOW'S SOOTHING SYRUP."

Sunday Island in the Pacific is really the tallest mountain in the world. It rises 2,000 feet out of five miles of water.

QUEER WEATHER.

There, it's raining,
Dear me, suzz!
Queerest weather
Ever was.

Not five minutes
Since 'twas clear,
Clear as crystal,
Now, see here;

Raining fearful,
Look at that,
Right upon my
Sunday hat!

Mean, that things so
Change about
Every time I
Wear it out!

—George R. Brill.

A THOUSAND THANKS.

JEAN BOIVUE IS VERY HEARTY IN HIS EXPRESSIONS OF GRATITUDE.

In Graceful Sentences He Pours Out His Praise of Dodd's Kidney Pills, the Remedy Which Has Done So Much for Him.

St. Elzear, Que., May 26.—(Special)—It is a well known characteristic of our French Canadian people, that they are fearless and enthusiastic in their praise of anything or anybody that has befriended them.

No one is more capable of gracefully expressing gratitude than the average French gentleman.

A recent case illustrates this point. Mons. Jean Boivue has for many years been afflicted with a terrible malady of the Kidneys.

He suffered a very great deal of pain, and his disease forced him to rise every hour during the night.

He was advised to use Dodd's Kidney Pills, and after taking a short treatment, found himself completely cured.

His gratitude knew no bounds, and ever since he has recommended to all his friends the wonderful remedy which cured him so promptly and completely.

When he finds anyone who has no confidence in them, his first act is to give them some Pills, and explain to them how to use them, and he has found this method very soon convinces the most skeptical of the truth of the statement he makes that Dodd's Kidney Pills are the greatest medicine in the world.

Mons. Boivue says:

"Dodd's Kidney Pills are good.

"I know this because while at one time I suffered very severely from Kidney Disease, now I am well.

"Not long ago I used to have to get up several times during the night now I can sleep well all night without rising.

"You can believe me, I am glad to have regained my health, and I say thanks a thousand times to Dodd's Kidney Pills."

The average depth of the Irish sea is 240 feet; of the English Channel 110 feet.

Monkey Brand Soap makes copper like gold, tin like silver, crockery like marble, and windows like crystal.

In 1861 every English person would have had 4 1-5 acres as his share of land. Now he would get but 1¼ acres.

TO CURE A COLD IN ONE DAY.
Take Laxative Bromo Quinine Tablets. All druggists refund the money if it fails to cure. E. W. Grove's signature is on each box. 25c.

London consumes 11 tons of salt a day.

Minard's Liniment Cures Burns, etc.

34,000 square miles of Greenland belong to Denmark, and this area has 10,000 inhabitants. It produces 12,000 barrels of whale-blubber a year.

C. C. RICHARDS & CO.

Gentlemen,—I have used MINARD'S LINIMENT on my vessel and in my family for years, and for every day ills and accidents of life I consider it has no equal.

I would not start on a voyage without it, if it cost a dollar a bottle.

CAPT. F. R. DESJARDIN.
Schr. "Storke," St. Andre, Kamouraska.

Nelly—"Cholly's the most stupid man I ever met. He never has a thing in his head." Nell—"Oh, you wrong him. I met him in the street to-day, and he said, 'Aw, good bordig, Biss Delly.'"

DEAN HALE'S WIT.

In his new volume, entitled "Now and Then," which the venerable Dean Hole of Rochester has just issued, there are many pleasurable anecdotes, a few old and many new. One of the most time-worn, but still one of the most tickling, is that about a jury at an Irish assizes, most of whom when told by the Judge to go to their usual places forthwith walked into the dock.

Another anecdote, bearing on the temperance question, is as follows:—"John," said a clergyman to one of his parishioners, who had been in the habit of tarrying long at the wine, "John, I'm pleased to see you've got a nice new pig. I know you've been wanting to buy one for a long time. How did you manage it at last?" "Well, sir," said John, "I guv up makin' a pig of myself!"

But the Dean's best tale is of a parson who was in the habit of offering up the following prayer for Queen Adelaide:—"O Lord, save thy servant, our sovereign lady, the Queen! Grant that as she grows an old woman she may become a new man; strengthen her with thy blessing, that she may live a pure virgin, bringing forth sons and daughters to the glory of God; and give her grace, that she may go forth before her people like a he-goat on the mountains."

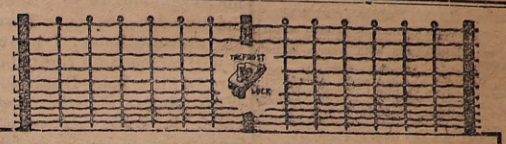
Ceylon Green tea is gaining daily in popularity. If you want the best you should buy Blue Ribbon Ceylon Green.

Put up Black Mixed & Ceylon Green

Pineapples.

NOW IS THE TIME TO BUY THEM; THEY ARE GOOD AND CHEAP AND WILL BE OVER IN A FEW DAYS.

The Dawson Commission Co., Limited, Toronto.
Consignments of Produce Solicited.



The Frost 10 Wire and 6 Stay Fence

is the strongest and heaviest wire fence made—good openings for good agents; write us at once for terms. Ask for catalog.

THE FROST WIRE FENCE CO., - - WELLAND, ONT.

THE VERY BEST.

Paint up your house, your buildings, your fences, everything that should be painted, and do it well. Pay a fair price, but don't pay any more. Get

Ramsay's Paints

and you get the best that goes in the world of paint making. You get pure colors, pure oil; better than white lead or any other mixture to preserve, to beautify, to last, and at the right price.

Drop us a card and ask for BOOKLET "K" FREE. showing how some homes are painted.

A. RAMSAY & SON, Estab. 1842
MONTREAL Paint Makers

"Marry my daughter? Why, she's a mere child." "I know it; but I thought I'd come early and avoid the rush."

Minard's Liniment Cures Dandruff.

Sandringham, which King Edward VII. purchased out of his savings, has a rental of £7,000 a year.

Beware of Ointments for Catarrh that contain Mercury

as mercury will surely destroy the sense of smell and completely derange the whole system when entering it through the mucous surfaces. Such articles should never be used except on prescriptions from reputable physicians, as the damage they will do is ten fold to the good you can possibly derive from them. Hall's Catarrh Cure, manufactured by F. J. Cheney & Co., Toledo, O., contains no mercury, and is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. In buying Hall's Catarrh Cure be sure you get the genuine. It is taken internally, and made in Toledo Ohio, by F. J. Cheney & Co. Testimonials free.

Sold by Druggists, price 75c per bottle.
Hall's Family Pills are the best.

100,000 bales of cotton lasted the Lancashire mills for a year in 1890; now the same amount would feed their spindles for a day and a quarter.

Minard's Liniment Relieves Neuralgia.

British charities have an endowment of £2,500,000; those of France, £2,400,000. But British have an income from subscriptions of nearly seven millions; French of only a million and a half.

Stops the Cough and works off the Cold.
Laxative Bromo-Quinine Tablets cure a cold in one day. No cure, No Pay. Price 25 cents.

CONSUMPTION Prevented and Cured.

Four marvelous free remedies for all sufferers reading this paper. New cure for Tuberculosis, Consumption, Weak Lungs, Catarrh, and a rundown system.

FREE.

Do you cough?
Do your lungs pain you?
Is your throat sore and inflamed?
Do you spit up phlegm?
Does your head ache?
Is your appetite bad?
Are your lungs delicate?
Are you losing flesh?
Are you pale and thin?
Do you lack stamina?

These symptoms are proof that you have in your body the seeds of the most dangerous malady that has ever devastated the earth—consumption.

You are invited to test what this system will do for you, if you are sick, by writing for a

FREE TRIAL TREATMENT

and the Four Free Preparations will be forwarded you at once, with complete directions for use.

The Slocum System is a positive cure for Consumption, that most insidious disease, and for all Lung Troubles and Disorders, complicated by Loss of Flesh, Coughs, Catarrh, Asthma, Bronchitis and Heart Troubles.

Simply write to the T. A. Slocum Chemical Company, Limited, 179 King Street West, Toronto, giving post office and express address, and the free medicine (the Slocum Cure) will be promptly sent.

Persons in Canada seeing Slocum's free offer in American papers will please send for samples to Toronto. Mention this paper.

There have been 2,100 explosions in coal-mines in the last 50 years, involving a loss of 8,800 lives.

Minard's Liniment for sale everywhere

Austria and Germany are the only civilized countries where coal is cheaper at the pit-mouth than in England. It is a quarter dearer in America, one-third dearer in Belgium, half as dear again in France.

W P C. 1130

THE MOST POPULAR DENTIFRICE.

CALVERT'S CARBOLIC TOOTH POWDER.

Preserves the teeth. Sweetens the breath. Strengthens the gums.

Brass Band

Instruments, Drums, Uniforms, Etc.
EVERY TOWN CAN HAVE A BAND
Lowest prices ever quoted. Fine catalogue, 500 illustrations, mailed free. Write us for anything in Music or Musical Instruments.
WHALEY ROYCE & CO., Limited,
Toronto, Ont. and Winnipeg, Man

FRENCH CLEANING.

For made up Goods, Suits in Cloth, Velvet, Silk or Fur and all valuable house Hangings, nothing to equal it if done by the
BRITISH AMERICAN DYEING CO., Montreal

SUNBURN

Like any other form of inflammation is readily healed by CILEADINE. No other ointment relieves pain so quickly. It is not an anæsthetic, but a healer.
25c, Druggists, or Cileadine Co., Toronto.
Money refunded if not satisfactory.

TO PRINTERS

FOR SALE.—Two 2-revolution Campbell Presses, bed 40x60 inches. Splendid order. Price $1,000 each. Terms easy.
S. FRANK WILSON,
73 West Adelaide St., Toronto

Dominion Line Steamships

Montreal to Liverpool. Boston to Liverpool. Portland to Liverpool. Via Queenstown.
Large and Fast Steamships. Superior accommodation for all classes of passengers. Saloons and Staterooms are amidships. Special attention has been given to the Second Saloon and Third-Class accommodation. For rates of passage and all particulars, apply to any agent of the Company, or
Richards, Mills & Co., 77 State St., Boston. D. Torrance & Co., Montreal and Portland.

RELIABLE AGENTS WANTED

We want at once trustworthy men and women in every locality, local or traveling, to introduce a new discovery and keep our show cards and advertising matter tacked up in conspicuous places throughout the town and country. Steady employment year round, commission or salary. $08.00 per Month and Expenses, not to exceed $2.50 per day.
Write for particulars. Postoffice box 337.
INTERNATIONAL MEDICINE CO., LONDON, ONT

WOOD & PHOTO. ENGRAVING
J. L. JONES ENG. CO
165 BAY STREET — TORONTO

150 MINERS ENTOMBED.

Explosion in the Coal Creek Mines of the Crow's Nest Pass Co.

A Fernie, B. C., despatch says: One of the worst coal mining disasters in the history of British Columbia occurred at the Coal Creek Mines at 7 o'clock on Thursday night, when from 125 to 150 men met almost instant death in mines No. 2 and 3. The explosion occurred in the deeps of No 2, and not a man of over 100 employed in that mine escaped to tell the tale. From No 3 workings, which are connected with No. 2 about 21 men eslaped.

The first intimation of the disaster which those on the outside received was a rush of coal dust and fire to a height of over 1,000 feet above the fans. Word was immediately sent to Fernie, five miles from the mines, and inside of 12 minutes from the time the accident occurred relief parties were at work.

TO THE RESCUE.

R. Drinnan, Dr. Bonnell and True Withezby were the first to enter the mine. When about 500 feet into the workings Drinnan was overcome by fire-damp, and had it not been for his two companions would hake perished. On being removed to the outer air he recovered, and gave instructions to the rescue party to commence repairing the overcasts. The overcasts are the pipes which conduct the air through the mine, and, as they had been almost completely destroyed, it was impossible to enter, owing to the afterdamp which prevailed.

Volunteers were called for, and a score of brave men spring to work. For nearly six hours this policy was pursued with reckless energy. Every five minutes the men would collpse, and were borne to the outer air, and their places were quickly filled by volunteers. The first body recovered was taken from No. 3 mine at 11 o'clock and was that of Willie Robertson, a lad of 13. Several hours elapsed, and then three more bodies were recovered. None of the victims gave the slightest sign of life, and were removed to the wash house.

Many acts of bravery were witnessed during the night. The heroic work of a miner named True Witherby, who time and again entered the pit, where men were falling all around him, was particularly notable.

The cause of the accident is unknown, but the opinion of many of the miners is that it was the result of a shot from one of the machines.

SIX MILES FROM FERNIE.

The mine is six miles from Fernie, the mining town in the centre of the rich coal fields, and No. 2 shaft is the driest, gasiest of tunnels. As the provincial mineralogist told in a recent report, the management took risks since a year ago in the working of the mine in order to hurry the supply, for the demand exceeded the development, and, in order to get the coal, the workings were carried off in a cork-screw-like driver, instead of the usual square driver, and other risks were taken.

Since then, however, the conditions were improved, and the last report received by the government from its inspector on May 8 states that the mines were then in a safe condition, the ventilation being good, the fans furnishing air about 40 per cent. in excess of the requirements. The report was most favorable, and compared most advantageously with last year's report, which severely criticized the mine. At one time efforts were to have been started to have the mine closed if the full letter of the Mining Act was not obeyed.

INSPECTOR'S WARNING.

Nos. 2 and 3 mines, in which the explosion occurred, are connected, and the Inspector of Mines has pointed out in his reports that an explosion in one would be apt to affect the other. No. 2 mine was the mine in which the air was driest and dustiest, and from which most apprehension has therefore always been felt. This mine also gave off gas when the mine was at work, although No. 3 was wet, and an explosion in No. 2 was therefore likely to affect No. 3.

In the opinion of the inspector, a proper use of the ventilating fan, which the company has kept constantly in use, an enlargement of air, keeping the brattice close into the face, putting stoppings in as required and maintaining good discipline should result in a fair exemption from danger.

The Fernie mines are one of three camps, which the Crow's Nest Coal Company operates, namely, Fernie, Michel and Morrisey, all within a few miles of each other. The Fernie mines are situated six miles out of the town, and are in the most advanced stage of development, three seams being worked.

CAUSE GUESSED AT.

In one of his reports, Mr. Dick refers to the fact that there were a great many foreigners in No. 2, and although they were supplied with safety lamps some of them seemed to disregard the fact that a safety lamp improperly used is not a safety lamp at all. The cause of the accident may be found in this fact, but, of course, up to the present time it is pure conjecture.

LATER.

A later despatch says the work of recovering the bodies of the victims of the disaster in No. 2 and 3 mines is proceeding slowly, owing to the presence of gas, by which the rescue parties are occasionally overcome. A false report that the mine was on fire also delayed the work for a while. There are very few foreigners among the volunteers. So far forty-six bodies, many of them mutilated, have been taken out. They were placed in the English church, which is being used as a morgue, and in the evening a public funeral was held.

Several days must elapse before a thorough search can be made, and it is doubtful whether all the remains will ever be brought to the surface.

A number of families are left entirely destitute. The Board of Trade has organized a relief fund, and the sum of $1,100 has been already contributed. Assistance has been asked from the Provincial Government. The inquest has been adjourned for a week.

POLICEMAN MOBBED.

Chased by a so er but angry mob of 500 miners and citizens, William Stevens, provincial policeman, lost no time in placing himself outside the town limits last evening. It is hardly likely in the light of past events that he will return. What incensed the miners against Stevens was the report that Sunday night he had stated that he wished two hundred and fifty more miners had been killed in the terrible explksion. It is freely stated, now that the intense excitement has subsided, that had it not been Sunday evening and the saloons all closed Stevens' chances for a whole skin would have been exceedingly small. As it was, it was with difficulty that the cooler heads saved him.

THE DEATH ROLL 151.

Fernie is but recovering from the stupor of mind into which it was thrown by the explosion. Men who were in the vicinity of the tunnels when the calamity occurred state that the top of the tipple and the fan-house shot one thousand feet into the air, while around there fell tons of coal dust and small stones. Careful and conservative checking of information from all sources now leads to the placing of the number killed at 151, and at midnight but fifty-one bodies had been recovered. Seventy-two hours after the disaster, the chaotic condition of affairs which obtained at the mine exit immediately after the explosion occurred has given place to order, and it is expected that many bodies will be recovered during the night.

Women there are who cling to the forlorn hope that beloved husbands and sons will yet emerge alive, but the mine management holds out but little hope that any of the 151 have escaped. Crowds of men and women cluster around the offices of the coal company awaiting anxiously the bulletins which may, and which in the majority of cases do, shatter their every hope.

LEADING MARKETS.

The Ruling Prices in Live Stock and Breadstuffs.

BREADSTUFFS.

Toronto, May 27.—Wheat—Is scarce and firm at 80c asked for red and white middle freights, and local buyers are quoting 79c. Goose is firm at 68c to 69c for No. 2 east and middle freights. Spring is firm at 76c to 77c for No. 2 east. Manitoba wheat is steady with sales of No. 1 northern at 85½c and No. 2 northern at 83½c grinding in transit, and No. 1 hard is quoted at 88½c grinding in transit.

Flour—Is firm; four cars of 90 per cent. patents sold to-day at $2.95 in buyers' bags middle freights. Choice brands are held 15c to 20c higher. Manitoba flour is firm at $3.90 to $4.25 for cars of Hungarian patents and $3.60 to $3.90 for strong bakers', bags included, on the track Toronto.

Millfeed—Is in good demand and scarce and firm at $20 for cars of shorts and $17.50 to $18 for bran in bulk middle freights. Manitoba millfeed is firm at $22 for cars of shorts and $20 for bran, sacks included, Toronto freights.

Barley—Is dull and prices are nominal at 53c for No. 1, 52c for No. 2, 51c for No. 3 extra and 49c to 50c for No. 3 in car lots east.

Rye—Is firm at 60c outside.

Corn—The market is firm at 61c for Canada No. 2 mixed and 62c for No. 2 yellow west.

Oats—Are in good demand and firmer. There were sales of No. 2 white to-day at 45c middle freights. Local exporters say they could pay over 44c west for shipment. On call No. 2 white were offered at 45½c east, with 44½c bid, and No. 3 white were offered at 45½c on track Toronto.

Oatmeal—Is firm at $4.70 for cars of bags and $4.85 for barrels on the track Toronto, and 25c more for broken lots.

Peas—Are steady at 79c middle freights.

PROVISIONS.

The market for all hog products continues very firm at the advanced prices. Stocks are quite light of short cut. The high price of fresh meats and the approach of warm weather are expected to keep prices up for some time. Lards are firm and steady.

Pork—Canada short cut, $23 to $23.50; heavy mess, $21.50; clear shoulder mess, $19.

Smoked and Dry Salted Meats.—Long clear bacon, 11½c; hams, 13½c to 14c; rolls, 11½c to 12c; shoulders, 10½c to 11c; backs, 14½c to 15c; breakfast bacon, 14c to 15c; green meats out of pickle are quoted at 1c less than smoked.

Lard—Tierces 11½c, tubs 11½c and pails 11¾c.

COUNTRY PRODUCE.

Butter—Receipts of dairy are very heavy, but choice grades are still absent. Creameries are only steady. The market has an easy feeling.

Creamery, prints...	19c	to 20c
Dairy pound rolls choice	15c	to 16c
do medium...	12c	to 13c
do low grades...	9c	to 12c

Eggs—Receipts are heavy and demand is strong. Prices are steady at 13½c per dozen.

Potatoes—There is a fair demand and receipts are only medium. Prices are steady. Cars on the track here are quoted at 85c. Potatoes out of store sell at 90c to $1.

Poultry—There are very light offerings and the demand is almost dormant. Prices are steady at 60 to 90c for young fresh-killed chickens, for old turkeys 11c to 12c and for fresh-killed hen birds 13c to 14c.

Beans—Pea beans are offering a little more freely and sales above $1.80 to $1.82½ are very exceptional.

Baled Hay—The market is steady with a fair demand and liberal offerings at $10.25 for No. 1 timothy on track here.

Baled Straw—There is a good demand and the market is steady at $5 on track here.

FARMERS' MARKET.

There were 800 bushels of grain received on the street market this morning. Prices were a little firmer.

Wheat—Was firmer, 100 bushels of white selling at 84c per bushel, 100 bushels of red at 79c per bushel and one load of feed wheat at 67½c per bushel.

Oats—Were steady, 500 bushels selling at 48½c per bushel.

Hay—Was steady, 25 loads selling at $11 to $13 per ton for timothy, and $8 to $9 per ton for clover.

Straw was steady, three loads selling at $8 to $9.

CATTLE MARKET.

Toronto, May 27.—The prices of to-day were very strong and there were a number of sales at $6.40 per cwt. There is an opinion among the dealers that in spite of the frequent assertions to the contrary, the supply of export cattle in the country is very small and that a shortage would not come unexpectedly. Several of them are therefore buying quite extensively at the present high prices. This is probably the reason of the present high prices being so well maintained. On the other hand there is the approaching arrival of grass-fed cattle in a few weeks, which might be expected to counteract the high prices. The receipts to-day were not so heavy as they have been of late, and this also helped the prices to keep up. There were 65 cars received and they included 966 cattle, 265 sheep and lambs, 986 hogs and 83 calves.

Export Cattle—Were stronger, selling at $6 to $6.40 per cwt for choice and $4.50 to $6 for medium.

Butchers' Cattle—Were firmer, selling at $5.50 to $5.80 per cwt. for picked lots and $4.65 to $5.50 per cwt for straight loads.

Feeders and Stockers—Were steady and strong, selling at $4 to $5 per cwt for short-keep feeders and $3.75 to $4 per cwt for heavy stockers.

Sheep and Lambs—Were steady, selling at $4 to $4.50 per cwt for export ewes and $5 to $5.50 per cwt for yearling lambs. Spring lambs were a little firmer, selling at $2.50 to $5 each.

Hogs—Were steady, selling at $7.25 per cwt for choice ones and $7 per cwt for light and fats.

We quote :—

Export cattle, choice, cwt.....	$5.40	$6.40
do medium.....	4.50	6.00
Butchers' cattle, picked.	5.50	5.80
do choice.....	4.65	5.50
do fair.....	4.50	5.00
do cows.....	3.00	4.00
Feeders, short-keep...	4.00	5.00
do medium.....	3.40	4.00
Stockers, 1,000 to 1,100 lbs.....	3.75	4.00
do light.....	2.50	3.75
Milch cows, each...	35.00	0.00
Sheep, export ewes, cwt.	4.00	4.50
Lambs, yearlings, per cwt.....	5.00	5.50
do, spring.....	2.00	5.00
Hogs, choice, per cwt....	7.25	0.00
Hogs, light, per cwt.....	7.00	0.00
Hogs, fat, per cwt.....	7.00	0.00

BUFFALO GRAIN MARKETS.

Buffalo, N.Y., May 27.—Flour quiet. Wheat, spring quiet; No. 1 northern, 79⅞c car loads; winter offerings light; No. 2 red, 89c. Corn quiet; No. 2 yellow, 68½c; No. 3 do, 69c; No. 2 corn, 67½c to 67¾c; No. 3 do., 67¼c. Oats steadier; No. 2 white, 48¾c; No. 3 do, 48¼c; No. 2 mixed, 46c; No. 3 do., 45½c. Barley, 69c to 73c asked. Rye, No. 1 offered, 63½c. Canal freights steady.

AN OLD GOLD MINE.

Discovered in Erythrea and Will Be Worked Again.

A despatch from Rome says :—Governor Martini reports to the Government the discovery near Asmara, in Erythrea, of a gold mine which evidently was worked by the natives over a thousand years ago. There are seven long galleries and other workings, together with tools, etc. All of these will be of the greatest interest to antiquarians. As there appears to be plenty of gold left, the Governor proposes to resume the long suspended work.

MINERALS IN MICHIPICOTEN RANGE.

A despatch from Sault Ste. Marie says :—Local interest has been aroused by the mineral discovery announced by Louis Causley, who has been prospecting on the Michipicoten range. He claims he has discovered three valuable properties, one gold, another graphite and the third cinnabar, the latter a source of mercury, about 100 miles north of the Canadian "Soo." Causley recently made known his find to reputable people here, who made an investigation and returned yesterday. They say it is a good thing and will turn out right. They brought back with them splendid specimens of the three minerals. A company is being formed to work the property.

A DEVASTATING HURRICANE.

Toronto Buildings Demolished and Steeples Overthrown.

A despatch from Toronto says: Shortly before seven o'clock Thursday evening a most terrific windstorm, followed by a downpour of rain, accompanied by lightning, visited the city. It came like a bolt from the blue, and in its mad career uprooted trees, razed chimneys, blew in plate-glass windows, played havoc with a church tower, and in one instance lifted a large building from its foundations and carried it down a hill. Fortunately the element in its rage spared human life, only one serious accident being reported.

Like all fierce outbursts the effort was not long sustained, fifteen minutes sufficing for the gale to spend its fury. Then, as if repenting of its temper, the sky cleared, a pronounced calm followed, and the city became bathed in a flood of yellow light. The sailors' delight, a gorgeous rainbow, came out to assure the timid that nature was again in a pacific mood.

PAVILION CARRIED AWAY.

In its frolic the wind swooped down on the old frame pavilion which stood on the hill in Victoria Park. It picked up this relic of picnic parties and lokers' tyrsts, and deposited it all higgledy-piggledy at the bottom of the hill.

On the tall tower of Erskine Presbyterian Church, there are, or rather there were, four brick steeples, each about eight feet in height. The gale shook the great tower to its very foundation, three of the steeples gave way, scattering the bricks on McCaul street school, which adjoins the church, and strewing them on the street below. Providentailly this danger was apprehended, and the street was clear of people.

McCaul street school, which had to bear the brunt of the disintegrated steeples, resembles an empty building in a lonely spot, convenient to a gravel pit, in the neighborhood of which a party of small boys had spent thier summer holidays. On the west side of the building hardly a pane of glass remains intact.

BOY'S LEG BROKEN.

When the storm broke, a fourteen-year-old lad, William Parker, who lives at 10 Tate street, sought shelter under the lee of a fen(e in Queen street, opposite the Woodbine. Hardly had he reached there when the fence collapsed on top of him. His plight was seen, and he was carried across to the Woodbine Hotel, where he was made as comfortable as possible until the ambulan*e arrived to take him to St. Michael's Hospital. There it was found that his left thigh had been broken.

LA SOUFRIERE IN ERUPTION.

Panic Throughout the Island of St. Vincent.

Kingstown, Island of St. Vincent, D. W. I., May 19.—Another great eruption of the Soufriere vol(ano has occurred. Smoke issued from the craters and fissures of the mountain, and the atmosphere throughout the Island of St. Vincent was exceedingly hot. While, in the bright moonlight, the worshippers were returning from church at 8.30 p. m. an alarming, luminous cloud suddenly ascended miles high, in the north of the island, and drifted sluggishly to the northeast. Incessant lightning fell on the mountain, and one severe flash seemed to strike about three miles from Kingstown. The thunderous rumblings in the craters lasted for two hours, and then diminished.

The inhabitants were frenzied with fear at the time of the outbreak, dreading a repetition of the catastrophe which caused such terrible loss of life on this island. They ran from the streets into the open country, crying and praying for preservation from another terrible calamity. Reports received here from the districts in the vicinity of the volcano say that the rumblings of the craters were appalling, and that streams of lava flowed down the mountain side.

POURING INTO KINGSTOWN.

The villagers who had fled to Chateau Belair and Georgetown for safety are now pouring into Kingstown, this being the furthest town from the Soufriere. Kingstown is now congested, and the demands on the Government are increasing rapidly, as more and more people are obliged to leave their homes.

The continuous agitation of the volcano and the absence of rain has caused the vicinity of the afflicted villages to look like portions of the Sahara Desert. A thick, smoky cloud overspreads the island. All business is suspended. The feeling of suspense is painful. People pass their time gazing at the northern sky, where the thunder clouds gather and the roaring of the volcano is heard. Ashes and pumice are falling slowly in the out districts.

MONT PELEE MOST FIERCE.

Yesterday's eruption from Mount Pelee was violent in the extreme. It was ten times as violent as that which destroyed St. Pierre. Colossal columns of volcanic matter was ejected from the volcano, which rained huge, red-hot, boulders, many feet in diameter, on the ruins of St. Pierre and the country near it from an enormous elevation, and with fearful velocity. The volcanic clouds advanced until they reached Fort de France. The rays of the rising sun lighted them until the clouds looked like molten metal suspended in the air and rolling over the city. The spectacle was appalling and sublime beyond description.

St. Pierre was also bombarded with enormous stones, and the ruins left standing after the first great disaster were further demolished. Millions of tons of ashes now cover the hideous city of silence and death. Further south smaller stones destroyed the houses of the brave villagers who had stuck to their homes. The Potomac took on board eighteen refugees, the oldest of whom was 72 years of age, and the youngest three days old.

The Prince of Siam has written the libretto of an opera which will shortly be produced at Budapest.

BROKER SENT TO PRISON.

Edwards Gets Year in Central for Misappropriating Funds.

A Toronto despatch says :—John D. Edwards, investment broker, of Richmond street, was convicted in the Police Court of misappropriating $3,000 of the funds of the Ashnola Coal Company. He was sentenced to one year in the Central Prison. Edwards sold stock in the company and failed to turn over the subscription money. Examination of his books led to an information being sworn out against him. On the day of his arrest the money was paid back. The directors and the Crown attorney moved for a suspended sentence. It was claimed that the money had been borrowed with no criminal intent, and Edwards had always borne a good reputation. Magistrate Kingsford, in passing sentence, said society must be protected from such loose practice. He had to consider the public as well as the man.

FORTUNE FOR A ROOSTER.

Widow Thought It Contained Husband's Soul.

A despatch from London says :—A wealthy woman of the name of Silva, who died recently in Lisbon, Portugal, left her entire property to a rooster. The woman was a firm believer in the transmigration of souls. She imagined that the soul of her dead husband had entered the body of the rooster; therefore she caused a special fowl-house to be built, and ordered the servants to pay particular attention to their master's wants. She was extremely jealous of the hens, and whenever one of them was found coqueting with Pedro, as the rooster was called, its neck was wrung. The disgust of the relatives when the woman's will was read was great, and a lawsuit would have followed if one of the heirs had not adopted the simple expedient of having the wealthy fowl killed and thus becoming the next in succession.

BRITISH AMBASSADOR.

Lord Pauncefote Died at Washington, D.C.

A Wasnington despatch says :—Lord Pauncefote of Preston, the Ambassador of Great Britain to the United States, died at the British Embassy at 5.35 on Saturday morning. He had been a sufferer from rheumatic gout and asthma for a long time, but his illness became critical about two weeks ago. The gravest fears for his recovery were entertained and a decided change for the worse occurred at 6 o'clock, when the patient experienced difficulty in breathing. Shortly after 3 o'clock the patient showed signs of growing weakness. He died peacefully, surrounded by the members of his immediate household, Lady Pauncefote, the Hons. Maude Sibyl and Audley Pauncefote, Dr. Jung and William Radford, one of the clerks attached to the Embassy staff.

THE COAL STRIKE.

8,000 Suspended Men on the Erie Resume Work at Once.

A despatch from Binghamton, N.Y. says :—The Susquehanna correspondent of The Republican sends to-night this significant despatch :—"About 8,000 men on the Erie R.R. system who were suspended on May 14 on account of the strike will resume work at once, beginning to-morrow. About 300 men are affected in Susquehanna."

RUSSIAN REVOLUTIONISTS

Sending Warning Letters to Their Victims—M. de Plehwe Notified

A despatch from New York says :—The Vienna correspondent of the Times quotes the Russian newspapers as stating that Gen. Von Wahl, Governor of Vilna, was shot for cruelties perpetrated upon political prisoners under his orders. He had been condemned to death by the Central Revolutionary Committee, and received warning letters to that effect. Similar letters have been received by the new Minister of the Interior. Anxiety is felt in St. Petersburg, since the police are powerless to cope with such outrages.

MR. STEYN'S HEALTH.

The Ex-President Now Suffering From Creeping Paralysis.

A despatch from London says :—A Pretoria despatch reports that Mr. Steyn, in addition to a malady of the eyes, is suffering from an incurable disease—creeping paralysis. He is extremely pale, and gives every indication of extremely bad health.

GALICIAN WILL NOT HANG.

Sentenced for Wife Murder, Government Changes the Penalty.

A despatch from Ottawa says :—The Governor-in-Council has decided to change the death sentence passed upon Saloman, the Manitoba Galician, to that of imprisonment for life. There were extenuating circumstances, and the crime was not premeditated. Saloman had a quarrel with his wife and struck her. He was to have been hanged on the 27th instant.

FLOODS IN THE WEST.

Many Bridges Swept Away in Alberta District.

A despatch from Winnipeg says :—Floods have caused enormous damage to bridges in the Southern Alberta district, adjacent to McLeod. The Government bridges over the Old Man and Belly Rivers have been carried out and other bridges wrecked. It is feared that live stock suffered terrible loss on all ranges near the United States boundary.

NEWS BRIEFLY TOLD

The Very Latest Items From All Parts of the Globe.

DOMINION.

Mr. William H. Reid, a Montreal detective was found dead in bed.

Mr. Parlow, head master of Ottawa Normal School, has been stricken with paralysis.

Hamilton stove manufacturers have granted an increase of 5 per cent. to their moulders.

Vancouver's Electric Railway Company will spend $750,000 in improving its plant and power house.

The Canadian Northern Railway Company's elevator at Port Arthur will have a capacity of nearly two million bushels.

The Admiralty Court at Halifax has awarded salvage damages of $75,000 to the officers and men of the German steamer Karlsruhe, which towed the steamer Neckar into Halifax.

The Registration Board at Hamilton has allowed to remain on the lists the names of two men whose 21st birthday came on the day following the last day of registration.

The schooner Lily Dale sank off the harbor of St. John's, Nfld., after colliding with another schooner. The crew of 14 men and two women had a narrow escape.

Mr. Aemilius Jarvis of Toronto has completed arrangements for a combination of 45 of the salmon canneries of British Columbia.

FOREIGN.

Recent discoveries have given a fresh impetus to boring for petroleum in Japan.

One thousand persons were killed and four thousand injured by the earthquake at Quezaltenango.

The gold output from Rhodesia for 1901 amounted to 180,888 ounces, nearly double that of the preceding year.

Direct steamship lines between Italy and East Africa and Australia will be subsidized by the Italian Government.

At Formigueres in France the roads are blocked with snow a metre deep.

A high Russian official named Czernoy has been assassinated at Warsaw.

Higher wages and longer holidays were demanded yesterday by the domestic servants seeking places at the Holbeach, Lincolnshire, hiring fair.

The Madrid Government has forbidden a demonstration of the pro-English Spaniards, which was planned in honor of the Duke of Connaught, King Edward's representative at King Alfonso's coronation.

Turkey's Grand Vizier is contemplating the confiscation of the revenues already ceded to foreign creditors, about fifteen million dollars a year.

A snow storm which raged two days has killed fully 300,000 lambs and ewes that are valued at $1,500,000, along the Wyoming line.

Postmen in the Cardigan district, Wales, carry stamps for sale, a spring balance for weighing parcels, and, in addition, undertake to post articles of all descriptions.

The United States is asking Denmark to extend by one year the time allowed for ratification of the treaty for the sale of the Danish West Indies.

The members of the International Aeronautical Commission were sailing over Berlin recently in a score of balloons as guests of the Military Balloon Battalion.

NARROW ESCAPE.

Military Balloon Was Struck by Lightning.

A despatch from Berlin says :—A military balloon was struck near Augesberg, Bavaria, by lightning on Sunday night, at an altitude of 500 metres. The only occupant of the basket at the time of this occurrence was Lieut. von Hiller, who was telephoning his observations to soldiers on the ground below him. When the balloon was struck it burst into flames and fell rapidly to the earth. Lieut. von Hiller had the bones in both feet broken, but escaped further injury.

CORONATION SEATS

Demand Exceeds Supply by Several Thousands.

A despatch from London says :—There have been six thousand applications for the six hundred seats allotted to Lord Strathcona on the colonial stand by the Imperial authorities. If these applications are genuine it is thought that a splendid advertisement might be secured for Canada if the Dominion Government would erect a special stand exclusively for Canadians.

TWO CHILDREN KILLED.

Struck by Lightning at Fenelon Falls.

A despatch from Fenelon Falls says :—During a thunderstorm which passed over this village about 6.30 Thursday evening, little Jennie and James Smith, aged about fourteen and ten years respectively, children of Mr. Thomas Smith, of this place, were killed. The girl was going out to a neighbor's for milk, and as she went out the little brother followed about two yards behind her. Lightning struck and killed both instantly within three yards of the door. Mr. Smith and family have the sympathy of the community, and the more so because of their having buried two other young children on the fourth of this month.

Jinks: "Look here, old boy! You ought to do something to reduce your flesh. You are becoming fearfully stout." Minks: "You are about the fortieth friend who has made that offensive remark to-day, and I'm getting tired of it. It worries me." Jinks: "That's all right. Worry reduces flesh."

The Stirling News-Argus.

THURSDAY, MAY 29, 1902.

The Chief Calling.

In referring to the paragraphs that from time to time appear in the newspapers to the effect that the prosperity of the manufacturing industry and the full employment of labor will be assured if the farmers gather in a good crop, the American Grange Bulletin says:

"There are two classes of people who fail to appreciate the full meaning of such statements as these—first, the farmers themselves, and, second, the rest of the people. The farmers don't realize and the rest of the people don't know, how big and how important agriculture is. The result is that the farmer feels that he belongs to an unimportant industry and class, and the merchants, manufacturers, professional men, and the spokesmen of the labor unions encourage that feeling, most of them doing it ignorantly, and the feeling is wrong because based on an untruth."

There is much truth in what the Bulletin says, and it cannot be denied that a large share of responsibility for the present feeling regarding the agricultural calling rests upon the farmers themselves. They have permitted themselves to be played off against each other, while men of other callings, of little importance as compared with agriculture, have, by acting together and asserting themselves, acquired position and influence altogether out of proportion to their numbers and their real interests in the community. Agriculture is the greatest of industries, and if the farmers will realize this and act accordingly, their calling will be recognized as the ceief one in the land, and their influence will be felt in all public affairs.—Toronto Weekly Sun.

Curing Clover Hay.

In a recent article I called attention to the desirability of cutting hay at a comparatively early stage of maturity. In this connection it may be of interest to have some notes from that well known farmer and Institute speaker, Mr. Henry Glendenning, of Manilla, Ont., in regard to his experience with a new plan of curing clover hay. Mr. Glendenning says that he prefers to cut clover hay when it is in full bloom, or when the blossom contains the greatest amount of honey. Cut in the morning after the dew is off, that which is cut in the forenoon may be raked up immediately after the noon hour, and put in cocks. The mower should not be run later than 4 o'clock p.m., and all put into cocks before the dew falls. This hay should be put into the barn next day, and well tramped into the mows. This plan can be continued from day to day until all is stored in the barns. Three things must be borne in mind in curing hay by this method:—First, do not cut the grass until dry in the morning. Second, do not allow the fresh cut hay to lie on the ground over night, exposed to dew or rain. Third, if any hay should get wet with rain, let it stand in the cocks, until thoroughly dry before taking to the barn.

Last season Mr. Glendenning put up some 75 to 80 tons of hay in this way, and reports that it came out of the mows, in the finest condition he ever saw. It was as green as when put into the barn, and the leaves and blossoms were all attached to the stalks. It appeared to have dried out without much heating, as all of the alsike blossoms were pink, and the red clover blossoms were from a pink to a light amber color. If any great heat had developed in the mow the blossoms would undoubtedly have been of a dark brown color. No signs of mould were visible and the hay was very free from dust. No salt, lime or other preservative was used.

Two of the mows in which the hay was stored are 22 x 25 ft., with an average depth of 30 ft. of hay. These mows are tight floored with double inch boards over basement stables. Another mow is 24 x 36 ft., with a depth of about 24 ft., and the floor on the ground.

The outside of all the mows are of inch boards without battens, with cracks between the boards averaging about three eighths of an inch, just such as are usually found in the ordinary barn. The sides of the mows next the drive floor were open. The hay which consisted of red clover, alsike and a little timothy, was equally good in all parts of the mows. Mr. Glendenning says that he knows of three other farmers, who have followed this system for several years with equal succcess, and it would seem well worthy of trial by our farmers generally.

Among the advantages of this method of curing clover are:—(1) The saving of time between cutting and storing in the barn. (2) The fact that all of the leaves and blossoms, which are the most valuable portion of the plant, are left on the hay, instead of being lost in the field as is often the case when the ordinary manner of curing is followed. (3) The hay is much cleaner and brighter than when cured in the old way.

F. W. HODSON,
Live Stock Commissioner.

The Montreal Council has decided to accept Mr. Carnegie's offer of $150,000 towards a public library building, provided the city contributes $15,000 a year.

The Canadian Government is sending lumber to St. Vincent. It will go in bond to Norfolk Va., and from there will be carried by a collier of the United States navy.

The Dominion Government is taking a novel way of advertising Canadian poultry in England. Crates of fattening birds will be sent to the exhibitions at Wolverhampton and Cork. This is a practical way of calling attention to the products Canada has to market in the Old Land, and also shows, as the North-West Farmer says, what a benefit a live commissioner of agriculture like Prof. Robertson can do for the farmers.

NO MORE FOR DEFENCE.

A RESOLUTION PASSED BY QUEBEC BOARD OF TRADE.

Canada Has Contributed Enough and Requires to Utilize Her Own Resources—Convention of Boards of Trade.

Toronto, May 28.—That Canada should not set apart any yearly sum for the defence of the empire is the opinion of the Quebec Board of Trade, embodied in a resolution forwarded to the Toronto board yesterday, and which will be submitted at the convention of Dominion Boards of Trade next week. The council of the Toronto board held a meeting yesterday afternoon, when the names of the gentlemen who will represent the board were decided upon. These names will be submitted at a special meeting of the members of the Board of Trade, to be held at 12.30 to-day.

The resolution of the Quebec Board of Trade, in its preamble, states that in the war in South Africa Canada had shown her good will; that she had imposed upon herself enormous sacrifices in the building of the Intercolonial Railway, which was constructed partly for military purposes; that the public debt had been increased by $2,000,000 for fortifications at Esquimalt; that the proposed Pacific cable would cost Canada about $2,500,000; that Canada required her own resources for the equipment of her ports and drydocks, the maintenance of her military forces, telegraph lines, postoffices and the building of new railways; that this country had desired to favor the commerce of England when it reduced the import duties on British goods by 33 1-3 per cent.; and that in view of all these things "Canada is of the opinion that under the circumstances she cannot increase or further charge her budget; she considers, moreover, that in consecrating as she does all her resources to the development of her natural riches and the colonization of the country she contributes as much as circumstances permit to the prestige and prosperity of the whole empire."

A STORM IN ST. VINCENT.

Eight Inches of Rain Fell, Washing Up Ghastly Corpses.

Kingstown, St. Vincent, May 26.—Eight inches of rain fell here between Saturday and to-day, the heaviest storm since the hurricane. Several houses were washed away and two lives were lost. The rainfall was so heavy that it disturbed the bodies of the buried victims of the volcanic disaster and corpses, with pieces of flesh hanging to the bones, were exposed to view. The Soufriere volcano appeared to give forth clouds of vapor and steam. Roaring sounds from the mountain also caused apprehension of another eruption.

Kingston, Jamaica, May 27.—The planters here are warmly supporting a proposal to bring hundreds of the sufferers from St. Vincent to work on estates here, and also to settle them on the Crown lands. The Government of Jamaica is being asked to make an offer to transport the people from St. Vincent to Jamaica.

BAD ACCIDENT IN NEW YORK.

Elvin L. Collidge Killed—100 Others Badly Injured.

New York, May 27.—Elvin L. Collidge, circulation manager of The New York Commercial, was almost instantly killed and about 100 other people were injured this evening by the breaking down of a temporary sidewalk at Fifth avenue and Eighteenth street. Some of those hurt may die. Those who fell were part of the crowd gathered to watch the parade of militia in honor of the visit of the French Rochambeau commission to this city. Two hundred people were on the sidewalk when it gave way, and they were precipitated twenty feet into an excavation for a new building and fell on piles of building material.

THE BELGIAN ELECTIONS.

The Government's Majority Increased on the Suffrage Issue.

Brussels, May 27.—The final election returns show that the new Chamber of Representatives will be composed of 96 Catholics, 34 Liberals, 34 Socialists and 2 Christian Democrats. The Government thus has a majority of 26, as compared with a majority of 20 before the election.

The new Belgian Senate will contain 62 Catholics, 41 Liberals and 6 Socialists, the Government's majority being increased by one.

KILLED BY LIVE WIRE.

Fate of a Man Who Attempted to Rescue a Boy.

Montreal, May 27.—Wilfred Borden, 35 years old, was killed by a live wire on Amherst street last evening. He met death while attempting to rescue a small boy who previously took hold of the wire with one hand. Another man attempted to release the boy, but was knocked down by the shock. Bordon then grabbed the wire and met instant death. The boy escaped after being badly shocked.

Rev. E. W. Wood Drowned.

Calgary, May 27.—Rev. E. W. Wood, Methodist missionary at Carstairs, was drowned while attempting to cross a large creek swollen by recent floods. He sent his horse ahead with a line attached and attempted to follow. When in mid stream the line parted and Mr. Wood was whirled away and drowned. The accident is especially sad, as Mr. Wood was to have been married this week. He was 32 years of age and an Englishman.

Quirk Inquest Again Adjourned.

Brantford, May 27.—The adjourned Quirk inquest, which was to have been held this evening, was further adjourned for two weeks.

THE FERNIE DISASTER.

REPORTS OF INSPECTIONS MADE IMMEDIATELY BEFORE.

Inspector Dick's Reports Were Very Favorable—Copies of Them Sent to the Minister of Mines.

Victoria, B.C., May 28. — The following reports were, at the request of Colonel Prior, Minister of Mines of British Columbia, sent to him by wire yesterday. One is by the Government Inspector of Mines at Fernie, confirming his written report to the company, and the other by the company's Manager of Mines, repeating the reports of the fire bosses of the three mines at Coal Creek, in two of which the explosion took place:—

"Minister of Mines, Victoria,—On May 19th examined No. 3 mine, all clear of gas. Ventilation good; twenty-seven thousand cubic feet of air per minute; fifty men. On May 20th examined No. 2 mine, high line division; twelve thousand cubic feet of air per minute; thirty men. East and west districts, seventy-two thousand cubic feet of air per minute; sixty men. Did not find gas in mine.

"(Signed) Inspector of Mines."

"Minister of Mines, Victoria,—Firebosses' examination of May 22nd as follows:—'In No. 1 district, No. 2 mine, all working places clear. (Signed) F. Lander.' 'No. 2 and 3 districts mine, all working places clear. (Signed) R. Pengally.' 'No. 3 mine, all working places clear. (Signed) J. Sullivan.' All of these firebosses escaped. (Signed) Thomas R. Stockett."

SURVIVORS FROM THE CAMORTA.

Twenty Landed at Naples—The Boat Was Reported on May 6.

Naples, May 27.—The German steamer Koenig Albert, bound from Yokohama and Singapore for Hamburg, today landed at this port twenty survivors of the British steamer Camorta.

A despatch received at London, May 14, from Rangoon, British Burmah, said that it was believed the steamer Camorta foundered in the Bay of Bengal in a cyclone on May 6th. Besides her 65 passengers, who were Indian natives, she had a crew of 89.

AN AUSTRALIAN REFERENDUM.

On the Number of Representatives in the N.S.W. Assembly.

London May 28.—A despatch from Sydney, N.S.W., states that Mr. See, the Premier of New South Wales, has promised the early introduction of a woman's franchise bill. Replying to a deputation, Mr. See announced that the Government would shortly introduce a bill to submit to a referendum the question of reducing the Assembly to 94 members.

Desire a New Agreement.

Toronto, May 28.—The conductors and trainmen on the Grand Trunk Railway System east of the St. Clair River will meet this week the officials of the road, with a view to making a new agreement. A committee of the men is now in the city, and will draft a proposed agreement to be submitted to the company. It is expected that there will be no difficulty in the Grand Trunk and the men arriving at a satisfactory arrangement.

Col. Sherwood's New Duties.

Washington, May 27.—Chief of Police Sylvester, the President of the International Association of Police Chiefs, today announced the Board of Directors of the association. Among them is Col. A. P. Sherwood, Ottawa.

TELEGRAPH BREVITIES.

William Smith of Peterboro' was drowned.

President Loubet landed at Dunkirk on his return from Russia.

Hon. Clifford Sifton has purchased Mr. H. Corby's steam yacht Skylark.

Jean Joseph Benjamin-Constant, the celebrated French painter, is dead.

The Quebec newspaper L'Eevenement has been purchased by Mr. S. Demers for $19,850.

Eight inches of rain fell at Kingstown, St. Vincent, between Saturday and Monday.

The Grand Trunk will build new stations at Goderich, Glencoe and Petrolea, and at Portland, Me.

The Cardston, N.W.T., election, it is reported, is void, owing to high water and other difficulties.

Two cases of smallpox have appeared among the mineworkers in McKim Township, near Copper Cliff.

The Canadian Pacific announces a reduction of 50 cents a ton in the rate for coal and coke between Fort William and Winnipeg and other points in Manitoba.

William Long, convicted of murder in Huntingdon County, Quebec, is to be given a new trial, the Court of King's Bench holding that the admission of evidence against his character was improper.

An American officer died of cholera in the Philippines. There have been 25 cases and 20 deaths among Americans in Manila, and 13 cases and 10 deaths among Europeans, while about 4,000 natives have died.

Mrs. H. C. Black of Toronto, while visiting her sister, Mrs. Currie, at Erin on Sunday last, met with an accident which it is feared may result fatally. She was heating the curling tongs when the lamp exploded. Her clothing caught fire, and she was terribly burned about the face, arms and waist.

Donald McMillan, a farmer, of Middlesex County, left in 1871 for Wisconsin, and a year later was known to be in Nebraska. Since then nothing has been heard from him. His uncle, Neil McMillan, left him $700 in his will and his widow is now applying to the courts to have Donald McMillan declared dead, in order that she may obtain the money.

Our Carpet Sale.

It is not often you get the chance to buy best quality Brussels Carpets worth $1.25 and $1.35 for 75c. a yard. This is exactly what we are offering in our present Carpet Sale. They are all good useful patterns suitable for Halls, Parlors, Bed Rooms, Dining Rooms, etc., some with and some without borders.

Already a large number have availed themselves of this opportunity. Bring your measures with you so that we can tell at once whether the pieces contain enough to cover your rooms.

SAILORS—See the special values we are offering in Ladies' Sailor Hats at 25c., 35c., 50c., 65c. and 75c. These come to us direct from the large makers in England and you will find our prices much below what smaller dealers ask.

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WM. RODGERS.

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Notice to the Public.

I have arranged for W. F. ASHLEY to be at my storehouse at Stirling every Saturday, from 7 a.m. until 6 p.m., to buy and pay for all the following goods offered for sale. Dry Bones, Rags, Wrought Scrap Iron, Cast Scrap Iron, Rubbers, Mowers, Horse Rakes, Drags, Harrows, Old Waggons, Boilers, all kinds of Scrap Iron, Old Stove Scrap, Copper, Copper Wire, Copper Bottoms of Tea Kettles and Boilers, Brass, Lead, Zinc, Horse Hair, Tails, Wool Picks, Quart Ales and old worn-out Rubber Boots and Shoes. Be sure and bring in a load on Saturday.

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THE TELLTALE THUMB.

Its Marks and Lines and Its Signal From the Brain.

A tremendous amount of nonsense has been written about thumb marks. It is claimed that the curious skin configuration on the ball of the thumb is never the same in any two people and that it never changes. The first statement is correct, and the same thing can be said of the lines on the palm and the creases on the bottom of the feet. But the assertion that the thumb marks never change throughout life is a decided exaggeration. The alteration may come from a variety of causes—anything, in fact, that will destroy the outer layer of skin.

Another modifying cause is the tendency of the thumb to develop little horizontal creases as one grows old. This is especially true of mechanics and other working people who use tools, and eventually the creases will break up the lines to such an extent that it is equivalent almost to a rearrangement of the pattern. Specialists in nerve diseases by an examination of the thumb can tell if the patient is affected or likely to be affected by paralysis, as the thumb signals this long before it is visible in any other part of the body. If the danger symptoms are evidenced there, an operation is performed on what is known as the "thumb center" of the brain, and the disorder is often removed.

No matter how carefully the individual may attempt to conceal incipient insanity, the thumb will reveal it infallibly. It is the one sure test. If the patient in his daily work permits the thumb to stand at a right angle to the other fingers or to fall listless into the palm, taking no part in his writing, his handling of things, his multiform duties, but standing isolated and sulky, it is an unanswerable confession of mental disease.

American cattle men are looking to our North-West ranges for more room to spread abroad. H. W. Creswell, of the firm of Creswell and Day, of Texas, intends putting 10,000 head of stockers on to a 179,000-acre run south of Maple Creek. Just west of this run the Bloom Cattle Company of New Mexico are preparing to establish a ranch. This company have large cattle interests in Montana also.

Ripans Tabules cure dyspepsia.
Ripans Tabules cure dizziness.

Corsey's "Initiation"

By HENRY WINTHROP

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"Here y'are, gents, only 10 cents apiece! The art of the world, gentlemen, for 10 cents apiece. Genuine pictures by the most famous French masters for the small sum of one dime, 10 cents. Step right up now before the limited supply is exhausted."

Priscilla Gardner, driving down Tremont street in her private hansom, poked her umbrella through the trap in the roof. "James," she called, "drive slowly past that man who is selling photographs. Drive as slowly as you can, and drive close to the crowd."

In a moment the hansom had wheeled and was retracing its route past the street corner, where a muscular looking young fellow was handing out unmounted photographs as rapidly as he could make change. Miss Gardner leaned on the apron of the hansom and eagerly scrutinized the face as the cab slowly passed, but there was no interruption in the patter that helped dispose of his wares.

"Here you are," he said as he passed over a photograph and pocketed a ten cent piece; "Diana for a dime, and cheap at the price. No extra charge for Venuses or Psyches; one dime, 10 cents. Step up, gentlemen, and take your pick."

The cab had passed out of hearing now, and Miss Gardner sank back on her cushions. There was a vexed expression on her pretty face as she murmured, "How can grown up men be so silly!"

That evening at 7 Gerald Corsey, immaculate in evening dress, presented himself at the Gardner residence, where he was received by Priscilla and her father, the Hon. John Alden Gardner. The girl's eyes were dancing as she gave him her hand, but her "Good evening!" was in the demurest of voices. Perhaps she was in awe of the Honorable John. Gerald stood rather in awe of the gentleman himself.

The latter was more polite than cordial. "I am very sorry that an important business engagement prevents my making one of the opera party tonight, but my sister, Miss Gardner, will take good care of Priscilla, and I will probably drop in later and see you all safely home."

Gerald wondered in what capacity he was going, since Miss Gardner was considered so woefully in need of a protector.

Half an hour later the Gardner carriage drew up before the opera house.

"TO BE PERFECTLY FRANK WITH YOU, I NEEDED THE MONEY."

It had been a most uncomfortable ride for Corsey. The older Miss Gardner had a bad cold and was afraid to talk. Priscilla was in a maddening mood—so superior and dignified, with a new touch of condescension in her voice. Could she have heard anything? A hot flush rose to the man's forehead. And what was she humming now—"Oh, What a Difference In the Morning?" Decidedly she had heard. He could not see how her eyes were still dancing, and he leaned back in his corner savage and miserable.

At the opera the ladies, like true Bostonians, devoted themselves strictly to the performance. Gerald tried to follow their example, but his eyes wandered back to the study of Priscilla's pure, clear cut profile. She was radiantly beautiful tonight, with yet that new touch of superiority that seemed to place her far beyond his reach. Why had he ever dreamed that she was different from most girls and cared nothing for mere appearances? He had been mistaken—she, too, set up money for a god.

Priscilla's half laughing, half ironical, sallies died away under the influence of his moodiness. It was a relief to them both when Mr. Gardner appeared on the scene. He insisted on Corsey's going home to supper with them.

At the table the two men talked Harvard. Priscilla listened quietly. As she noted how strange and constrained Corsey's manner was she came to a sudden determination. The conversation had drifted to the subject of club initiations, when she broke in eagerly.

"I think," she said, "that I saw a novitiate undergoing his ordeal this morning. There was a man selling photographs on Tremont street in front of the Common, and he didn't look a bit like the ordinary street peddler."

Corsey stared at her in amazement. So this was what she had thought! But what would she think when she knew the truth? His voice was very grave as he said, "So you saw me?"

"Yes, and I have begun to think that you did not like my seeing you."

Corsey flushed slightly. The Honorable John was looking interested. "What society did you join, Mr. Corsey?"

The younger man squared his shoulders. "To be perfectly frank with you, it was not an initiation; it was just that I needed the money."

Priscilla gave a little exclamation and stared down at the bunch of violets that he had sent her that afternoon. They must have cost—oh, so much! And he had needed the money! The look that she turned on Corsey was different from any that she had vouchsafed him that evening. Perhaps it gave him courage to face the Honorable John.

"You did not give me to understand that you were trying to work your way through college when—when we had our little talk," Mr. Gardner said coldly.

The flush on Corsey's cheek deepened. "When I induced dad," he said, "to let me come to Harvard, where he had graduated, instead of going to some western college, he objected because he said he couldn't keep an eye on me. In the end he withdrew his objection on my promising that during the four years I would neither borrow money nor get anything on credit. You see, his college chum committed suicide in his senior year because his father had failed in business and he could not pay back large sums of money he had borrowed.

"Having made the promise, I was bound to live up to it. My remittance, which was due the day before yesterday, did not come. When you so kindly invited me to join your party this evening, I telegraphed for money and was notified that all the wires were down in that section of the country. I simply had to have the money, and to resort to a pawnshop would have seemed like evading my promise.

"A cousin of mine who is traveling in Europe had just sent me 150 photographs of the sort popularly thought to be most in demand in a student's room. I kept twenty-five or thirty of the best and sold out the rest at 10 cents apiece. I made $12.60, and that is why Miss Priscilla had her violets as usual. I might have passed it off as an initiation, but I don't want to sail under false colors."

He ended almost defiantly and was surprised when the Honorable John reached across the table and shook him heartily by the hand.

"Well, done, my boy!" he cried. "I wish I had a son like you."

And Priscilla—why, Priscilla's eyes were shining with what looked suspiciously like tears.

When she had said "good night" and Corsey had held her hand for one long, delicious moment, the two men sat smoking quietly in the firelight. The Honorable John at length broke the silence.

"Some time ago, Mr. Corsey," he said, "you asked my daughter's hand in marriage, and I said I must have time to think it over. I must confess that I did not see the matter in a very favorable light at first, but tonight I have changed my mind. You can have Priscilla—that is, if she will have you."

And Corsey knew that he had passed his initiation.

Brave Manxmen.

One afternoon in October, 1889, a Norwegian ship in a fearful tempest was drifting upon Contrary head, on the west coast of the Isle of Man, a perilous place for ships. All Peel was down at the beach watching her. The lifeboat was got out, and there were so many volunteers that the harbor master had no difficulty in selecting a crew.

The Norwegian had lost her masts, and the spars were floating around so that she was dangerous to approach, but the lifeboat reached her.

"How many of you?" cried the cockswain to the Norwegian captain.

"Twenty-two."

The cockswain counted them as they hung on the ship's side and said:

"I only see twenty-one. Not a man shall leave the ship until you bring the odd one on deck."

The odd one, a disabled man, had been left below to his fate. He was brought up, and all were taken aboard the lifeboat and safely landed on the beach. The Norwegian government struck medals for the lifeboat men and sent them to the governor of the island for distribution.

The English and French Oration.

With us hearing orations is a serious, dreary business; to the Frenchman it is an artistic pleasure and a holiday function, even though it be at the graveside or in the throes of a revolution. Fine language, whether in a speech or book, he welcomes as an æsthetic luxury and emotional stimulant, the fineness being of course proportioned to his degree of cultivation, for academicians have been found to own that some phrases, highly effective in their day, are only vulgar fustian. He views the eloquence of the rostrum much as we do that of the stage—as a professional art, whereof he is a sharp and enthusiastic critic. Truth, cold veracity, naked fact, prosaic reason, are not what he seeks, but inspiring themes clothed in grand words.—London Academy.

Accustomed to Being Waylaid.

There was a Bavarian prince who was so entirely accustomed to being continually waylaid and followed about by his admirers that once, on coming out of the Frauenkirche (Church of Our Lady), feeling himself held back by the cloak, he turned abruptly round and angrily exclaimed, "This is really not the place!" before he saw, to his relief, that it was only his cloak which had hitched in passing on a nail.

HE PLAYED BURGLAR

BUT HE DID IT INNOCENTLY AND DID IT ARTISTICALLY AS WELL.

The Plausible Scheme by Which a Safe Expert Was Fooled and Used by a Trio of Notorious Cracksmen to Get at Their Plunder.

To the man whose shingle bears the inscription "Safe Expert" and whose little shop, not far from the great dry goods district, contains a full assortment of implements for the forcible opening of safes, the writer said, "Would you be well qualified to play the burglar?"

"Yes," said the little keen eyed man, running his fingers through his scant hair reflectively. "I once did play burglar. In fact, I played the star role in a safe cracking enterprise. I was the innocent means by which a wholesale house was robbed of several thousand dollars which had been taken in too late in the day to be banked.

"I was in business then in another city. I was sitting smoking at my shop door about 8 o'clock one evening when a messenger boy came with a note on the letter paper of a well known house asking me to come at once with my tools to the office of the firm.

"The office was lighted up, and a portly, prosperous looking man sat at a roll top desk, while two clerks, perched on stools, were working at some books.

"'I am Mr. ——,' said the portly one, giving the name of the head of the firm. 'Something has gone wrong with the safe, and I want you to open it. The combination is 6-27-45, but something must have broken inside, for it won't open, and we have got to get some books out of the safe tonight.'

"As I tried the combination which the man had given me he explained that he had locked the safe when he went out to dinner and was unable to open it when he came back.

"It was one of those 'alum' filled safes, and I suspected rust had done its work inside.

"'Nothing to do but drill it open,' said I.

"'Go ahead,' said the portly one, 'and don't keep me here any longer than you can help.'

"With that he turned to his desk, and I worked away unsuspectingly. There was dead silence except when the man at the desk spoke to one or the other of the clerks about some account, and the tread of the policeman on that beat could be heard as he passed the office.

"I did not realize until afterward that I was working out of view of the passing policeman, for the safe was behind the bookkeeper's desk, but the shades were up and the man at the roll top desk and the bookkeepers could be plainly seen from the street.

"I got out my bits, adjusted the brace, and soon steel was biting steel, but the sound of the ratchet was drowned by the click of the typewriter, for the portly party began dictating to one of the clerks as soon as I began drilling the safe. When I thought it all over afterward, it occurred to me that this was to cover the sound of my operations.

"In half an hour I had a hole in the front of the safe, and a little manipulation got the tumblers into place, and the door swung open.

"'Here you are, sir,' said I, and the portly man came around to the safe.

"'Very neatly done,' he said. 'You'd make a good burglar.'

"'But the sound of the ratchet would bring the "cops,"' said I.

"'True,' remarked the man, and, drawing out a roll of bills, he handed me $20.

"'Is that right?' he asked.

"'Quite right,' I replied. 'Shall I come in the morning to fix the safe?'

"'No,' said he, 'I will have the makers of the safe attend to it.'

"As I gathered up my tools the portly man directed one of the clerks to get out the books that were needed, and he went back to the desk.

"I trundled back to my shop, meeting the policeman at the corner, and while I was standing chatting with him the trio came out of the office.

"'You can come down an hour later than usual in the morning,' said the portly man as he climbed into a hansom that had rolled up to the office, and, shouting the name of a well known club to the driver, he pulled the doors to and was driven away.

"Before noon the next day the policeman whom I had talked with and a detective came into my shop.

"'That was a neat job you did last night,' said the policeman.

"'What?' I asked, the nature of the work I had done not yet dawning on me.

"'The looting of ——'s safe,' said the policeman. 'Come along.'

"The portly person who employed me to open the safe was a well known burglar who had 'made up' to impersonate the head of the firm, and the two clerks were confederates, one of whom had got a place with the firm to get the lay of the land.

"They had taken possession of the office after it was closed for the day, and, not daring to blow open the safe, because that would have made the police swoop down on them, they had boldly sent for me to 'do the job,' neatly possessed themselves of nearly $4,000 that was in the safe and were across the Canadian border before the robbery was discovered when the office was opened the next day.

"I told my story to the magistrate and was released on bonds to appear as a witness when the trio were caught.

"The papers called me 'the innocent burglar,' the name stuck to me and hurt my business, and the police were rather attentive to me so I came here some years ago."

THE GOLDEN POPPY.

Dazzling, Blazing Blossoms That Greeted the California Pioneers.

Far out at sea gleaming sheets of dazzling gold arrested the gaze of the early explorers of California. Blazing along the Pacific coast, embroidering the green foothills of the snow capped Sierra Madres, transforming acres and acres of treeless plains into royal cloth of gold, millions of flowers of silky texture and color of gold fascinated the Spanish discoverers. An eminent botanist, Eschscholtz, at once classified the plant, and his followers conferred his name upon this the only native American papaver.

Dreamlike in beauty, fascinating from sheer loveliness, spreading in soft undulations over the land, the California poppy bloomed above the richest views and arteries of gold the world has ever known, all unsuspected. A Circe, with powers to please, dazzle and charm by its enchantments, while it allures, lulls and mystifies, this flower of sleep seemed to draw by some occult process from the earth the elixir of gold, unfolding its blooms of gold as beacons proclaiming, "We are blooming above rich mines of gold."

There is ever a mystery about the poppy. It is a weird flower. It is almost sentient, with a life unknown to human kind. "While glory guards with solemn round the bivouac of the dead" stealthily a sea of gore creeps over the old battlefields. Blood red, the poppies in waves and billows hold high carnival above the soil that covers the slain. Lord Macaulay says of the battlefield of Neerwinden: "The summer after the battle the soil, fertilized by 20,000 dead, broke forth into millions of blood red poppies. The traveler from St. Trond to Tirlemont who saw that vast field of rich scarlet stretching from Landen to Neerwinden could hardly help fancying that the figurative description of the Hebrew prophet was literally accomplished; that "the earth was disclosing her blood and refusing to cover her slain." Bayard Taylor in "The Lands of the Saracen" says he contemplated with feelings he could not describe "the old battlefields of Syria, densely covered with blood red poppies, blooming in barbaric splendor, gloating on the gore of soldiers slain."

However interesting the poppy may be to men of science and to lovers of the beautiful, it is yet more so to the people of California. This beautiful, weird, gold colored flower of gossamer texture belongs to California alone. Nowhere else in the world has it ever made its habitat. There it is naturally so profuse that it is related as a fact that, coming on a turn full face upon a blooming field of yellow poppies, dazzling in the sunshine, horses have been put to flight as from flames of fire.

Foods and Appetite.

In some good advice given in print by a physician the theory held by faddists in special foods, warranted to perform marvels of health and restoration, is exploded. "Don't," says this writer, "imagine that you can grow strong on foods that you dislike. Better fried ham and chocolate cake with a good appetite than a health cereal with milk and disgust."

One would hesitate, perhaps, to follow strictly the fried ham and chocolate cake dictum to the letter, but it is undoubtedly true that at the moment many persons almost starve themselves because they have no appetite for the various so called health foods, which alone they fancy they can eat. Above and beyond the choice of food is moderation in partaking of it and relish for what is eaten.

The East and the West.

A man from the west who was recently visiting Maine fell into conversation with a quiet old farmer on a train. He was full of the greatness of the west and talked about the big farms and big crops of his particular section and wound up by saying, "I suppose you do manage to pick up a living on these little Maine farms."

The old Maine farmer smiled sadly and replied: "Yes, and a few years ago some of us invested money in your section, and it is there yet. It was a permanent investment, I guess."

The western man changed the conversation.

A Poison Without an Antidote.

Some persons are advocating a substitute for death by electricity and hanging. They have advocated poisoning. Well, nothing could be more effective or painless than execution by means of a capsule filled with hydrocyanic acid. It might be served without the knowledge of the convict, and death would be so sudden and so certain that there could be no resurrection. A single drop placed on the tongue of a big dog causes instant death. A half teaspoonful taken by a man will cause him to drop as if struck by lightning. There is no antidote.

Truthful Debtor.

Long—Say, Short, I'd like to have that $10 you borrowed of me three months ago.

Short—Sorry, old man, but I can't give it to you at the present writing.

Long—But you said you wanted it for a little while only.

Short—Well, I gave it to you straight. I didn't keep it half an hour.

His Bill.

"Your young nephew William appears to think he knows much more than he really does know."

"Yes, he is a Bill that is stuck up, but not a Bill that is posted."

The productiveness of Formosa is so great that it is believed that the present population of 2,500,000 could be raised to 10,000,000 without exhausting the fertility of the soil.

WHY NOSES POINT EAST.

A Theory Which Is Plausible, but Rather Ridiculous.

Very few people's noses are set properly upon their faces. Any observant person who will go along the street and take notice of the nasal organs of the passers by may easily convince himself on the subject. Not one individual in a hundred, whether man or woman, is above criticism as to the arrangement of his or her nose.

One might think that nature is a little careless about this matter. When the nose turns off at an angle instead of assuming its just and proper attitude, it tends, at all events in extreme cases, to give a disordered effect to the features as a whole, but if nature really does not care which way a nose points there ought to be as many noses turned one way as are turned the other.

But is this the case? Not a bit of it. As you walk down the street look at the people as they go by, and you will discover that the noses of ninety-nine out of every hundred turn to the right. When once you have begun to notice this fact, it will constantly attract your attention. In truth, the objection to starting in upon a study of this kind is that you cannot get away from it afterward. It haunts you steadily and persistently. Whenever you meet a friend you look at his nose to make sure whether it turns to the right or not.

Now, the phenomenon being as described, what is the reason behind it? Why should nearly everybody's nose turn to the right rather than to the left? There seems to be only one way to account for it, and that is that almost everybody is right handed and uses his handkerchief correspondingly; so from infancy to old age the nose in the process of being blown and wiped is persistently tweaked to the right; hence as the infant passes through childhood and later youth—when the nasal organ is flexible and in process of formation, so to speak—it is obliged gradually but surely to assume an inclination eastward.

If this theory be correct, the noses of left handed persons ought to turn customarily to the left. Such, in fact, appears to be the case, but data on this interesting branch of the question are not sufficiently complete to afford a final conclusion.

FLOWER AND TREE.

Althaea show their Rose of Sharon flowers in August and September.

In setting out a tree the previous season's growth should be shortened one-third to three-fourths, according to the roots.

The golden coreopsis and the feathery shoots of the garden asparagus make a beautiful and artistic combination in a simple vase.

Watercress is good when the leaves are large. The size of the leaves indicates the amount of tissue—strengthening chlorophyll—in them.

The safest rule in pruning is to keep watch on the young trees and cut out any branch that seems to need removal while it is yet small enough to yield to the knife.

Trees that grow large tops, such as elms, silver maples, lindens, etc., should be planted forty-five feet apart in order to allow each tree room for expansion and prevent too much shade.

Plants of sweet william must be purchased for a new garden, as those grown from seed sown in the spring will not blossom until the spring following. Once started, however, they will continue year after year.

Black Sea Peculiarities.

The Black sea differs in a most remarkable manner from other seas and oceans. A surface current flows continuously from the Black sea into the Mediterranean and an under current from the Mediterranean into the Black sea. The latter current is salt, and, being heavier than the fresh water above, it remains stagnant at the bottom. Being saturated with sulphuretted hydrogen, this water will not maintain life, and so the Black sea contains no living inhabitants below the depth of about 100 fathoms. The deeper water when brought to the surface smells exactly like rotten eggs.

Has Been.

An Englishman went into a restaurant in a New England town and was served for his first course with a delicacy unknown to him, so he asked the waiter what it was, and the waiter replied:

"It's bean soup, sir," whereupon the Englishman in high indignation responded:

"I don't care what it's been; I want to know what it is!"

A Bostonese Definition.

Teacher—Have you ever heard of the "happy isles of Greece?"

Little Waldo—Yes, ma'am.

Teacher—Can you tell me something about them?

Little Waldo—They are pieces of pork entirely surrounded by beans.

Talent.

Talent is aptitude for a given line. In the old Bible significance it is power intrusted to one for a specific use. Everybody has some talent worth cultivating. The more we use what we originally have the greater becomes its value.

The man who tries to drown his sorrow in the flowing bowl must sooner or later discover that sorrow is amphibious.

Italy has fifty factories of chemical fertilizers.

AT THE SULTAN'S COUCH

By Clinton Dangerfield

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The sultan rolled over on his couch of silk. As he faced his anxious attendants the glare in his eyes made them fall back as though he had struck them with the scimiter which always lay within his reach.

"Allah sent you all as a plague!" he said fiercely. "Here have I lain three mortal hours, and sleep comes not near mine eyes. Higher with the lights, fools! Can a man rest with shadows hanging over him?"

The lights shone more brilliantly, while the ruler's eyes searched jealously in every corner. Suddenly he sat up.

"Fetch me that Christian page who was brought to the palace yesterday! I weary of the eternal sameness of your faces!"

The grand vizier, whose life was imbittered beyond words by his master's liking for his presence, went himself to seek the boy, wondering as he went how much longer he could attend to affairs of state if he was expected to keep awake all night as well.

A velvet footed eunuch brought him quickly to the page's side. The boy slept peacefully, although the tears he shed in praying over the little cottage he called home were scarcely dry on his cheeks.

The vizier woke him, not ungently. Sooth to say, he felt some pity for this blue eyed lad, and, moved by a kindly impulse, he helped the page to dress and took his hand as they hurried through the long, dimly lighted corridors.

The sultan still sat up, clutching his covering around him and reminding the vizier most unpleasantly of a sullen wild boar in his lair, solitary, miserable, but infinitely dangerous. The vizier shivered inwardly as he presented the page.

"Leave the boy alone with me!" growled his master. "Are you paralyzed, you sons of idiocy, that you do not move when I speak?"

This last sentence cleared the room instantly, although the sultan had never been so nearly alone before.

His two gigantic guards, who slept at the foot of his bed, went last, their naked scimiters gleaming in their hands. The door closed noiselessly.

The page knelt quietly near the center of the room, the light from the swinging lamps full upon him. His eyes were resting undisturbedly on the sultan.

"Rise and come here!" growled the ruler hoarsely. The page rose, and, to the sultan's astonishment, he walked confidently to the couch and, seating himself on it, passed his slim, cool fingers over the ruler's brow.

"How very hot and uncomfortable you are!" he said thoughtfully. "You've almost got a fever, but your face is worst of all."

"What's the matter with my face?" demanded the sultan, considerably taken aback.

"It's quite wrinkled with trouble, just like father's is before mother smooths it away for him. This is the way she does it."

He was so small and the mighty ruler so large that he had to kneel on the coverings to reach his master's forehead, but his touch produced a remarkable effect. The sultan sank back on his pillows and lay quite still for nearly fifteen minutes, while the stroking went on.

Outside the door knelt the grand vizier, looking carefully through the keyhole, too amazed to report the result of his observations to the officers behind him.

"What makes you think trouble put those lines in my face?" asked the sultan.

"I don't know how I know it," said the page perplexedly, "but I do. You see, when they took me away from mother and brought me to the palace I thought you would be just perfectly happy. But you look like the old rugmaker near us did when the soldiers broke his loom to pieces."

The sultan grinned, his lip curling upward, after the fashion of a wolf. "Would that my vizier could hear thee pay compliments! But my loom is not broken, and woe unto those who attempt it! Thou seest the splendor of my palace?"

"You have more things than any one could count," said the page reflectively. "What a good time your boys must have!"

The sultan scowled. His heir apparent was in the depths of a toad infested dungeon, while his other sons trembled daily for their heads. "I don't talk of them," he muttered. "Ungrateful hounds they are!" Then he added hastily, by way of changing the subject: "Your infidel sect clings to its holes, which it calls homes. Therefore, I suppose, your mother shrieked and screamed when they brought you away."

Two round, hot tears splashed down from the page's eyes upon his master's beard. The vizier distinctly saw them gleam in the light, though he could catch no word of the conversation. He looked to see the audacious boy's head neatly swept off with the curved scimiter, but the sultan merely lay still.

"She never screams," said the page quietly. "She told me it was God's will I should come here, else you could not have taken me. She said I would find people here more unhappy than she or I could ever be, and I must t-t-try f-f-for her sake to be good to them. I think I would better not talk of her, though. Are you feeling better? You're not nearly so hot as you were."

"A weight grows on my lids."

"Then I will put out the lights," said the page determinedly. "You can't sleep while they are burning."

He was so quick in his movement that only a frantic lunge on the sultan's part enabled the latter to catch him while he was still in reach. Drawn roughly back, the page faced around and saw that beads of cold sweat stood out on the sultan's forehead; that he was ghastly white with terror.

"May the powers of evil consume thee!" he cried sharply to the boy. "Let the lamps alone! Don't you know, you Christian fool, that as soon as the dark flows round me it lays in wait for me and comes creeping nearer and nearer? Its face is broken and bloody, and its eyes are filmy. But the arms—the arms are so strong! They want to close round my throat closer and closer. They want to strangle me. Ah, I see its shadow now!"

The sultan's breath came in hoarse gasps. His eyes were big with horror. The page stood by him manfully, though he was woefully scared himself.

"How c-c-could anything pass the guards?" he stuttered, unable to keep all anxiety out of his voice.

"Guards!" hissed the sultan. "Who trusts the guards? Look at the Christian rulers, whose followers profess such milky doctrines of gentleness. How do they rest? But if Allah sent me power to know my true servants, to read their souls like a mirror, that would not save me from it. Through them it comes, and they cannot see it. My father died of it, died with no mark on him, and his father before him. Nothing but light keeps it away. I have not been in the accursed dark for twenty years."

"Oh!" said the page, with considerable relief in his voice. "I know what you mean now. Mother told me all about it." He quietly pushed his master back on the pillows, and while the sultan stared at him in open mouthed amazement he went on with absolute confidence:

"You see, it's fear you are afraid of. Fear stays in all kinds of places, and sometimes it looks like one thing and sometimes like another, according to the person. And it can come anywhere it likes."

"Thou hast it," muttered the sultan, listening gravely to the clear, childish voice.

"And it's a mistake to think light can always keep it away."

"So it is. How knewest thou that? By the beard of the prophet, even in the daylight I have seen"—

The page interrupted him with a calm unconsciousness which would have paralyzed the vizier.

"There's only one thing can keep it away, and that is"—

"What? May Allah speak through thee!"

"And that's just to believe it isn't there. You mustn't shake your head. I've tried it, and I know. As soon as you believe there's nothing to trouble you the thing just shrivels up and goes away. It can never come back until you choose to believe in it again."

The sultan's hand, red with the blood of his fellow beings, lay lightly on the page's arm. The sultan's tiger eyes, which had seen unmoved deeds which could blacken the infernal regions, looked as gently at the page as his own mother could have done.

"You may lower the lamps," said the ruler softly.

And he did not wince as the first darkness he had known for twenty years cast its healing shadows around his couch. The page crept up beside him and shared his pillow. They talked no longer. Outside in the passage the vizier rubbed his heavy lashes, astounded, and whispered eloquently with the guards. But the page heard only the peaceful breathing of his bedfellow.

The sultan slept.

A Cold Snap In Illinois.

A cold snap is as bad as the fishing season for making liars. A West Alton man says that a citizen of that town threw a cupful of water at a cat one cold morning last winter. The water froze into a chunk of ice in the air, hit the cat on the head and broke its skull.

Then he told about a Flint hill woman who left a lamp burning all night in the kitchen and when she tried to blow it out in the morning found the flame frozen hard. She broke it off and threw it into the woodshed, where later it thawed out and set the shed on fire.

As if these two were not enough, he winds up with the story of a St. Charles doctor who just before he started out on a drive took half a dozen good sized drinks of fine old bourbon. It was a cold night, and his breath was frozen into chunks. He put the chunks into a pail when he got home and thawed them out, and he had a quart of pretty fair whisky.—Alton Telegraph.

Baiting a Conductor.

During the rush hour the other afternoon a dignified men entered a well filled Market street car and tried to work his way in to secure a strap to hang from, but the conductor, who was collecting fares, blocked his progress.

"Step lively, there!" said the passenger.

"Were you speakin' to me?" asked the conductor, elevating his eyebrows.

"Certainly," replied the passenger. "Step forward so we can get inside. Plenty of room up front."

"If you will attend to your business, I will attend to mine," snapped the conductor.

"If you can't take your own medicine better than that, you had better try taking the car ahead," answered the passenger. The conductor's reply was lost in the laughter of the passengers —Philadelphia Telegraph.

UNMASKING DARRO

By Ewan Macpherson

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When Buxton, the English correspondent, called that evening on Miss Blanche Kershaw, for the fifth time in four days, he found Darro sitting with her.

The two men were introduced, and almost the first thing Buxton said was, "I suppose you spell your name like the Derreus at home—'the dauntless Derreus,' they're called in my county—D-e-r-r-e-u."

It was dark, and the three were gathered on the porch of the Kershaw residence, where no artificial light served to reveal the breadth of the smile with which Miss Kershaw greeted this remark. Darro was a rather undersized man, with eyeglasses, extensive college antecedents and decided literary tastes, so far as his conversation might indicate.

"I certainly do not," he said in his habitual weary drawl. "Life is too short. I spell my name just as it is pronounced—D-a-r-r-o—and I am far from dauntless."

"By Jove, how odd!" said Buxton. "I was rather in hopes you might turn out to be a cousin of the Derreus of Derreuly Manor. I was born in that neighborhood myself; name's pronounced exactly like yours. And there's an old rhyme dating from goodness knows when:

"Brand nor halbert, lance nor arrow,
Checketh charge of dauntless Derreu."

"Then I'm quite sure I can't be of kin," Darro persisted. "I'm afraid of everything, from Mausers to mice."

The hostess laughed.

"At least you ought to be ashamed to make such a confession to a Britisher, Mr. Darro. Think of our national reputation."

"I do. I think it brutal. Physical courage, if it ever was a desirable quality, lost all its recommendations centuries ago."

"By Jove!" Buxton exclaimed. "You must pardon me if I seem a little unprepared for all this. You know I was a correspondent with your army at Santiago."

"That was where you met our forceful friend Wickley," said Darro.

"To whom I owe the delightful privilege of Miss Kershaw's acquaintance."

"You have every reason to be grateful to Wickley; but, for all that, I consider him an American of an objectional type."

All of this Miss Kershaw seemed to be enjoying in a quiet way. Then they talked of other things till Darro left them.

"That's a most interesting double enigma," said Buxton, "an American and a Darro, you know."

"I hope you'll stay with us until you find a solution of him. Mr. Darro's ambition to be thought timid is notorious here."

"Isn't it a very singular ambition?"

"Very. That may be the solution of the enigma."

A pause, and then Buxton mustered up courage to ask, "Miss Kershaw, you couldn't—ah—feel interested in a man like that?"

"I don't know. Brave men are so common with us, and, you know, I rather like exotics."

Buxton hardly enjoyed the suspicion that this girl found him interesting as a rarity and that she valued the timid Darro proportionately higher as he was the rarer. Then, again, he felt chilled at the thought that she could possibly entertain a degenerate taste for cowards.

Buxton's sojourn in the place was uncertain. A wire from his chief in London might any day send him on to San Francisco or back to New York, so he made up his mind to ask Wickley about it that very night.

This was easy enough, for they occupied rooms in the same hotel, but hard on Wickley, who had just fallen asleep when the Englishman's knock caused him to dream that the place was on fire. The interview was unsatisfactory to both parties, Buxton only obtaining the assurance that Darro was a crank, with a forcible recommendation to go for further information either to the man himself or to the father of all lies, while Wickley fell asleep again with the vague idea that the correspondent was preparing an article on "The American Coward."

So it came about that Darro, on his way to his uncle's law office, was hailed by Wickley.

"Say, Darro, you want to let up on that timidity poppycock of yours. All very well to give home folks that old song, but don't try it on an English newspaper correspondent."

"I suppose you mean Buxton. Has he already told you of our conversation last night?"

"Told me! He may have told it to all the English newspapers by this time. He woke me up at midnight to ask me if it were true."

For a moment Darro looked pale enough for his favorite part.

"Did he tell you where we met?"

"I suppose it was at Blanche Kershaw's. He seems smitten in that quarter, and I knew he was going there last night."

Darro managed to recover his meek pose. "You know, Wickley, I don't think much of physical courage"—

"All right, then. I only hope Buxton will mention your name in his story. We don't want the whole city to get that sort of reputation."

Darro was disturbed. His uncle noticed it when he entered the office and demanded the cause.

"There's an Englishman here"—

Before he could finish the door of the outer office opened, and Buxton, fresh and cheerful, entered. Darro was with him in a moment, showing a most abnormal eagerness for the meeting.

"Oh, here you are!" said Buxton. "You'll pardon my coming here during business hours, won't you? I've got to start for California this evening—wire from London just reached me—but before I go I want you to tell me (we English newspaper men like to be accurate and full) where you were during the Spanish war."

"I was in the law school of a western university when the war began," said Darro.

"Michigan, eh? Thanks. Enlisted in the Michigan volunteers under the name of Dobbs. Remember the day you sneaked out from under cover and brought in that wounded boy when the sharpshooters were swarming in the mango trees?"

Judge Mason was by this time an attentive listener to the conversation. The office boy also listened and gaped.

"My name is Darro, Mr. Buxton," said the pattern of peacefulness, struggling with himself.

"But it used to be Dobbs in 1898, just for a few weeks. It will make an awfully pretty story for my paper. Odd I didn't begin to think of the resemblance until"—

"You're not going to put my name in the paper?"

"Story won't be any good without it. 'Brand nor halbert' "—

Before the Englishman could repeat any more of the ancient rhyme Darro had him by the throat. It might have ended in strangulation had not the others interfered.

"Oh, the whole thing is clear now beyond the shadow of a doubt," said Buxton when he was saying goodby to Blanche Kershaw that afternoon. "First I began to think of the likeness last night lying awake. When I saw him this morning, it was palpable. Then when he flew at my throat—doesn't weigh as much as I by thirty pounds—why, that settled it."

"For you, I dare say," said Blanche. "For me there was nothing to settle."

"You never believed all that talk of his?"

"Of course not. Still I, all of us, ought to be very grateful to you for unmasking him."

"And what do I get?" the Englishman asked.

"My sincere thanks. Sorry I have nothing better to offer."

"The exposed impostor gets the higher reward? Is that justice?"

"I don't know. Bon voyage!"

Scott Enjoyed Being Lionized.

Sir Walter Scott is an example of a great man who, so far as we can judge, enjoyed paying the penalties of his greatness even in his hour of death. He was great enough, but then he was that kind of a man, and the circumstances among which he lived were favorable. That was before the day of the penny post, of the electric telegraph, of railways and of the interviewer, and in his prime he lived at Abbotsford, which is equivalent nowadays to saying that he lived at Joppa. He seems to have been singularly free from the penalties of greatness, which have enormously increased since the Wizard of the North went home, and such of them as came in his way he seems to have heartily enjoyed.

He appears now and then to have relished being turned into a rare show and to being pointed at wherever he went as Walter Scott. Indeed this being pointed at seems to have been relished by many men whose greatness was undoubted. Thackeray seems sometimes almost to have resented not being pointed at.—All the Year Round.

The Strawberry.

Though history and story are alike silent as to the cultivation of the strawberry in early times, we know that the fruit was well known in England in the fifteenth century. Shakespeare has three allusions to strawberries. In "Henry V." the Bishop of Ely, in illustration of the good qualities which the young king possessed, in spite of his wild habits and objectionable companions, says:

The strawberry grows underneath the nettle
And wholesome berries thrive and ripen best
Neighbored by fruit of baser quality.

The reference here is obviously to the wild berry. But in the play of "Richard III." strawberries are spoken of as growing in the bishop of Ely's garden at Holborn, and this seems to show that the berry was cultivated with considerable care as early as the latter part of the fifteenth century, though Haydn's "Dictionary of Dates" asserts that the common strawberry was brought to England from Flanders in 1530.

Queer Food.

The hedgehog figures frequently in sylvan repasts, though he is hardly big enough to be sent to table as a piece de resistance. The primitive manner of cooking it supersedes the most costly refinements of elaborate batteries de cuisine. The elephant's foot, or rather, the slice below the pastern, which is a famous dainty in eastern hunting camps, is treated on precisely similar principles, which shows that the simplest cookery of all nations has much in common, like their folklore.

Shakespeare's British hedgepig, like its cousin, the porcupine, is shrouded in a plastic tenement of clay. Then he is laid to temporary rest in a bed of smoldering cinders. When supposed to be done to a turn, the dwarf pig is dug up, and then the prickly skin is detached with the splitting of the case of clay. All the generous juices, with their bouquet, have been confined and transfused.—London Saturday Review.

Giant Hawaiian Eels.

There are three well known varieties of eel found in Hawaiian waters. The largest is the big gray fellow, which so closely resembles his cousin, the conger. He is voracious and fearless, and the natives tackle him with caution, for when cornered he fights viciously and can inflict a nasty wound with his powerful jaws, which bristle with needlelike teeth.

The other species are fat, flabby looking customers, with fantastic markings of black and brown and many shades of gray. On an eel of this sort the skin appears to hang loose from the body, and when disturbed the head swells like a puff adder's. These eels seldom attain a greater length than three feet and love to locate in the crevices of a stone breakwater, from which they dart out incessantly and make havoc among any school of small fry which may be innocently disporting themselves within striking distance. These hooded eels have been known to haunt a particular spot for over a year. They are good eating, despite their unprepossessing appearance.

Primitive Fire Fighters.

As late as the end of the sixteenth century in London the sole method of extinguishing fires was by means of contrivances known as "hand squirts." These were usually made of brass, with a carrying capacity ranging from two to four quarts of water. The two quart "squirts" were two and a half feet in length, one and a half inches in diameter at their largest part and but half an inch at the nozzle. On each side were handles, and three men were required to manipulate a "squirt."

One man on each side grasped the handle in one hand and the nozzle in the other, while the third man worked the piston or plunger, drawing it out while the nozzle was immersed in a supply of water which filled the cylinder. The bearers then elevated the nozzle when the other pushed in the plunger, the skill of the former being employed in directing the stream of water upon the fire. Such primitive contrivances are said to have been used during the great fire of 1666.

The Fishhawk.

"The fishhawk tells us when the shad begin to run up the river," said a Gloucester fisherman. "We have learned that it isn't much use to cast the nets, no matter how mild the weather may be, until Mr. Fishhawk swoops down on us. When he comes sailing up the bay, we know it's time to get to work. Lots of farmers down Jersey would never think to start planting until the fishhawks come. I don't believe they have ever been later than April 12, though. They work their way up the coast from Florida and the other southern waters early in March, when the fish begin to come north. They follow the big schools of herring, as a rule, because the herring swim close together, and the hawk has easy picking. The shad follow the herring, and when the fishhawk comes we know the shad are not far behind."

How Balzac Wrote.

Of all literary toilers Balzac was certainly the most eccentric in his methods. At first he would write his novel in a few pages, hardly more than the plot. These would be sent to the printer, who would return the few printed columns of matter pasted into the center of several large sheets. On this margin Balzac would work, sketching his characters, composing the dialogue and perhaps altering entirely the original plot of the book. For four or five times this process was repeated until at last the few columns had assumed the proportions of a volume. This extraordinary way of building a book naturally ran away with a considerable share of the profits on the work.

Balked by a Woman.

When William E. Chandler was secretary of the navy, he issued an order that officers should not permit their wives to reside at the foreign stations to which their husbands were attached. The order was promptly rescinded upon the receipt by the secretary of the following from Commodore Fyffe, in command of the Asiatic squadron: "It becomes my painful duty to report that my wife, Eliza Fyffe, has in disobedience to my orders and in the face of regulations of the department taken up her residence on the station and persistently refuses to leave."

Fleas as Draft Horses.

Latriella mentions a flea which dragged a silver cannon of twenty-four times its own weight and showed no fear when the tiny piece was charged with gunpowder and fired off. Rene also says that once he saw three fleas drag an omnibus and a pair dragging a chariot and a single one pulling a brass cannon mounted on wheels.

Applause.

Applause is the tonic of success. When a fellow makes a hit, let him know it in a good, round, royal way. If he has sense, it won't turn his head, and if he does get dizzy for a minute what matters it? Let him enjoy the intoxication while it lasts, for the serious business of life will soon drive him back to work again

To Make an Impression.

Mr. Fargone—My dear friend, I am in despair. That girl's heart is as hard as steel. I can make no impression on it!

Friend—You don't go at it in the right way. Try diamonds. They are harder than steel.

Test Unnecessary.

The beggar doesn't have to be weighed in the balance to be found wanting.

Among the few great joys of life is staying in bed fifteen minutes after we know we ought to get up.

Fielding and "Tom Jones."

Notwithstanding the good prices he received for his books, Fielding was always more or less in difficulties from his reckless mode of living. "Tom Jones," however, was nearly being sacrificed in one of his impecunious fits for the sum of £25. The publisher fortunately asked for a day to consider if he could risk such a sum, and Fielding in the meantime met Thomson, the poet, to whom he told the transaction. Thomson scorned the idea of Fielding parting with his brains for such a sum and offered to get him better terms, but Fielding felt himself partly pledged. Never did author wait more anxiously on a publisher hoping to be accepted than did Fielding hoping to be refused. He was refused!

Joyfully he carried his manuscript to Thomson to fulfill his promise. The poet introduced Fielding to Andrew Miller, who handed the book over to his wife to read. She discerned its merits and advised her husband to keep it. Over a pleasant dinner given by Miller to Fielding and Thomson the bargain was made which secured Fielding, to his great delight, £200 for the story. Miller is said to have cleared £18,000 by "Tom Jones," out of which he paid Fielding from time to time various sums to the amount of £2,000, bequeathing him also a handsome legacy.

The Structure of Ferns.

When flowering plants usually make seed, that is generally the last effort for plant life. The seed is the beginning of the life of the new plant. Ferns, however, only produce spores for reproductive purposes. These spores germinate and go through the same process subsequently that flowers go through in the production of seeds. The spores expand when the germinating time comes and form a flat, green membrane. What are then really the flowers appear on this membrane. As a general rule after these fern flowers have matured the membrane dries up and disappears. In one family of ferns, however, natives of New Holland, named platycerium, this green blade is permanent and continues to enlarge, becoming really a portion of the plant. Every year a new blade is formed which spreads over the old ones. The large plant is of a totally different character, having the fronds of ordinary ferns.

Habits of the Wildcat.

To say that a dog can "whip his weight in wildcats" is to pay about the highest tribute to his strength, courage and activity, and there are very few dogs that would care to earn such a tribute if they understood all it implied. Not that a wildcat is of a specially aggressive disposition. On the contrary, he would sooner mind his own business any time than fight. So anxious is he as a rule to keep out of trouble that he has often been accused of cowardice, but he has on so many occasions given evidence of the most desperate courage that it is doubtful if the accusation is a fair one. When wounded or at bay, he is perhaps as dangerous as any creature of his size.

A Fillet of Beef.

For a fillet of beef, cut two pounds into round slices half an inch thick and sprinkle with pepper and salt. Fry in two ounces of butter seven minutes at the most and brush over each piece with glaze. Place a border of mashed potatoes on a dish, lay the fillets on it with alternate slices of baked tomato and the fried beef fat. Also have a piece of maitre d'hotel butter on each fillet. Fill the center with nicely cooked vegetables and pour around a little good beef gravy.

Cures For Sleeplessness.

Horace in his satires recommended swimming the Tiber three times! Sir Thomas Browne was accustomed to repeat some verses of a certain hymn. Franklin took an air bath, Sir John Sinclair counted, while Sir John Rennie when engaged upon any public works never went to sleep until his head had been combed and gently rubbed by a soft hand.

A Hard Domestic Knot.

"I'm in a deuce of a fix. My wife's got the telephone craze."

"Well?"

"If I put one in, she'll swear I'm sweet on the telephone girl."

"Certainly."

"And if I don't, she'll say it's because I'm afraid the thing'll expose my duplicity."

Rubbing It In.

Borem (11:57 p. m.)—When I was a child, my nurse made me afraid of the dark.

Miss Cutting—Oh, that accounts for it.

Borem—Accounts for what?

Miss Cutting—You are waiting till daylight so you can go home.

No Sympathy There.

"I am going to marry your daughter, sir," said the positive young man to the father.

"Well, you don't need to come to me for sympathy," replied the father. "I have troubles of my own."

Unfinished.

"If you kind of keep an eye on these self made men," remarked Uncle Jerry Peebles, "you'll find that lots of 'em think the job's so well done it don't need any polish."

Too Late!

Hewitt—My wife loved me at first sight.

Jewett—I'll wager that she is now a believer in second sight.

Single Blessedness.

It is better to have loved and lost than to have married on $50 a month.—Chicago Record-Herald.

CONFUSION OF CASTE.

Or Gentility Vs. Nobility of Soul.

CHAPTER XV.

We often try so hard and long to keep our secrets hidden, building barricades around them, telling or acting lies to guard them, setting a watch at the door behind which they stand concealed; and then suddenly some accident on which we have never reckoned, some chance so unlikely that we had never feared it, makes, perhaps, in one moment, all our efforts vain. For seventeen years poor Letty had kept her secret hidden from her daughter, and it happened all at once at the end of that time that a stranger told it to her in a dozen careless words.

The revelation was made one day soon after Mrs. Markham's visit ended. It chanced that day that Dorcas, coming along the village street, was caught in a sudden summer shower; she had come out in the sunshine, not expecting rain, and, beginning to run to find some shelter, a woman standing at an open door asked her to come into her cottage.

"It's going to be a regular downpour, miss," she said; "you'd best come in and stop till it's gone past."

She was an old woman—a Mrs. Cameron, whom Dorcas knew but slightly, but the rain was heavy, so she was glad to accept her invitation. She went into the cottage and sat down, and presently the old woman sat down too, and began to talk to her—about her rheumatism, and how the rain had been coming through the roof, and how times were so bad that she had a deal of trouble to make both ends meet.

"And I've got my daughter here too, because she's been sickly," she went on, after a time; "she's here with her baby; and her husband—he's half his time out of work, and it's a bad look-out for them. I was telling her yesterday that your mother might be willing to do something for her, and, if you'd mention it, miss, you'd be doing a kindness. If you'd just tell her it was Martha, as was fellow-servant with her at Mr. Trelawney's before she married."

She said this quite quietly, and the words passed into Dorcas' ears, filling her mind with only a kind of vague confusion. As she heard them first, they did not even so much as startle her; she merely thought, a little puzzled, that surely the old woman had expressed herself oddly, or that she herself was stupid not to be able to understand her.

"As was fellow-servant with her at Mr. Trelawney's before she married," she repeated slowly to herself, making an instinctive but vain effort to take the meaning of the statement in.

"Yes—that is many years ago, miss, and times is changed since then," the old woman went on wearily. "Martha didn't stop after your mother was married—she gave warning to Mrs. Markham the very day she heard about the wedding; but they all parted good enough friends—and I think it wouldn't be more than my daughter might look for if Mrs. Trelawney was to give a little help to her now—for Martha never grudged her her good luck, I'm sure—and there's many in her place would have done it, and have made mischief—there's not a bit of doubt about that. But Martha—she wasn't that sort, miss."

Was the old woman in her senses? Dorcas rose from her seat trembling, with the color going and coming in her face.

"I—I think I had better go home. It is not raining so very much. I will tell mamma about your daughter," Dorcas said hurriedly, in a strange, nervous voice. She was trembling as she spoke; she felt as if she could hear her position no longer; there were a hundred questions on her lips, but they would have choked her if she had tried to ask them of this woman.

Without paying any regard to Mrs. Cameron's efforts to detain her she bade her good morning and went out into the street again, and ran homewards through the rain that was still falling fast. She hurried through the village, and only paused to take breath when the last house was left behind her. Wet as it was, she struck into a path across the fields, where it was least likely that, in such weather, she should meet any passer-by, for a miserable instinct of shrinking from the sight of any face she knew had already taken possession of her.

Her mind was all in confusion as yet; she had made no connected story so far out of the facts that had been told her; gaunt and separate, they only stood up like isolated spectres before her, filling her with terror and shame. For this girl, you see, was but seventeen, and at that age the humbling of our pride seems such a bitter thing. Was it possible—she went along crying to herself—could it be possible that her father had done this dreadful thing?

She had hoped to get, unseen, into the house, but poor Letty, as she came up the garden path, was standing at the open door looking for her.

"Oh, my darling, how wet you are!" she cried innocently, and she hurried forward to meet Dorcas with hands already stretched out to unfasten her dripping cloak; but the girl, with an involuntary spasm of anger, shrank back as she would have touched her."

"I can take it off; you will only get yourself wet too. I will change all my things; you need not come upstairs with me," she said quickly and imperatively; and without a word of kindness threw down her hat and mantle in the porch, and ran up to her own room.

She was hard, she knew, but yet it seemed to her that she would not help being hard; had not her mother deceived and cheated her all her life? The sight of the gentle little woman had roused no tenderness in Dorcas' heart; instead of that it had only seemed to quicken her to a keener and fiercer sense of the wrong done to herself. She had no pity in these first hours—not one grain of pity—for the poor mother who had suffered much more than she would ever do.

Dorcas had no pity for her mother as she sat brooding over this thing that she had heard. When Letty came to the door a couple of hours after her daughter had returned to the house, and gently opened it and looked in, with her anxious, wondering face, it was not pity at all, but an unreasonable flame of anger that sprang up in the girl's heart.

"My dear, I thought you must be lying down. You have been such a long time here—and so quiet," Letty said.

And then Dorcas gave an annoyed and hasty answer to her.

"I have just been sitting down—resting. What is the use of looking after me? You need not fear that I have not taken off all my wet things; there they all are," she said.

The clothes she had changed were still lying on the chair where she had flung them, and Letty, without speaking again (only perhaps disturbed and wondering a little), came forward and began to lay them straight.

"Your poor frock is so draggled; it will need to be washed," she said. "Oh, dear, just look how wet it is! I can't think why you came all through the rain, my dear? I made sure you would shelter somewhere."

"I did shelter," the girl said shortly. "I went to Mrs. Cameron's."

"Mrs. Cameron's?" Letty paused in her occupation for a moment, and—to Dorcas' imagination, at least—an uneasy look passed over her face. "What—the old woman living near the little bridge? I didn't think you knew her, Dorcas?"

"Oh, yes—I have often spoken to her."

And then Letty made no answer, and in silence went on folding up the clothes.

"I stayed in her cottage till I was tired," Dorcas said, after a minute. And then she added hastily—"She told me to tell you that her daughter was here, and that she wants you to do something for her."

"What—Martha?" Letty asked quickly, and now the color really rose to her cheek.

"Did you see her?" she said, after a moment's pause.

"No—she was out. But Mrs. Cameron told me to tell you that she was very poor."

"Oh, I'll see and do something for her." Letty said this quickly too, and then gave a hasty, uneasy glance at the girl's face. What did she know? What had been told to her? She folded up the remaining clothes in silence; with a poor, timid effort to win a touch of kindness from her daughter before she went away, she put her hand upon her shoulder.

"Are you coming downstairs, Dorcas," she said. "Don't sit up here so long alone. Your head is not aching, is it, my dear?"

"You know I never have headaches, Dorcas answered testily, and made a movement almost as if she would shake off the caressing hand.

And then poor Letty went away, and the girl, as she closed the door, knew that she had been very hard and cruel, and yet she was too angry and bitter to repent.

Had not her mother done wrong? Would her father ever have married her, or thought of marrying her, if somehow the fault at first had not been hers?

She had begun painfully to link the few facts that had been given her together, and to make something like a connected story out of them. Her mother and Martha Cameron had been fellow-servants here together; was not that what Mrs. Cameron had said? Mrs. Markham must have got her brought here; she must have got her brought here, and then somehow, they must have made him promise to marry her. Had Martha Cameron had anything to do with it, she wondered?—or was it Mrs. Markham who had managed it all? For it must have been managed somehow—it must! the girl passionately reiterated; left to himself, her father would never have lowered himself to do this thing.

Dorcas' cheek was burning as she sat thinking and weaving her cruel story. Oh, how hard it was!—how hard for her! If only it could have been kept from everybody's knowledge!—if, after his marriage, he had gone to live in some new place!—but to think that, of all the people she had lived amongst all her life, there was not one who did not know this thing that she had never known—that they must have talked it over a thousand times—that there was no one she ever spoke to who did not know what her mother had been! Poor little Dorcas, who had held her head till now so high! This trouble of hers was a very unsubstantial trouble, perhaps, yet, coming as it did, it seemed to her to be very hard to bear.

She suffered in silence for three days, and then, at the end of that time, the truth came out.

"Are you not well, Dorcas?" her father had said to her more than once; and Letty had watched her hour after hour—not innocently, and in the dark, as to the cause of the change in her, and as Mr. Trelawney was, but with timid and increasing fear and pain—with fear that made her shy and constrained in the girl's presence, and almost checked all expression of anxiety or tenderness.

"She is angry with me, and she will not tell me why she is angry," poor Letty said, sadly, to her husband. "I think she has heard something in the village, and that that is what has vexed her."

"What should she hear in the village?" he replied quickly, not understanding her meaning for a moment, and then she told him how Dorcas had been at Mrs. Cameron's, and how she had been "strange" to her ever since.

"Mrs. Cameron is an old mischief-maker if she has been telling her anything," he said, after a little silence; "but if she has we had better find it out. I will speak to Dorcas. That is all I can do. Perhaps she was sure to hear the stony sooner or later. We cannot help it, Letty. You must not fret about it. And he drew her to his side and took her hand. "It will make no real difference," he said hopefully. "She loves us both too well to mind such a thing—except for the moment. She has too much good sense. Believe me, dear, she will not mind it."

It was late in the evening—after sunset. He had finished his work for toe day, and thrown himself back in his easy chair, as if to rest; and it was then, in the dusk, that he called her to him.

She had been sitting in the window seat, reading, for a good while. She got up when he told her to come to him, and went to his side unsuspiciously. He merely meant to talk for a little, she supposed, before he lighted his lamp. But when she sat down near him he took her hand, and then the first grave words that he spoke startled her.

"Dorcas, you have let something come between us during these last days," he said. "What is it? I want you to tell me. Perhaps your mother and I both guess what it may be, but we cannot be sure until you tell us that we have guessed right. I think you have heard something this week that has vexed you. Is this not so?"

Her hand almost unconsciously, as he began to speak, had made a spasmodic effort to escape from his, but he held it tight, and after a moment it lay impassive again in his clasp. But when he asked his question she hung her head, and made no answer to it, and he had only for a moment or two, after that he said, very quietly—

"She told you something about your mother before her marriage? Was that it?"

"Yes," Dorcas said for the third time; and then he felt her hand quiver, and heard her begin to sob.

No doubt it was hard for him too. Perhaps in past years he had suffered at times pretty sharply on account of his marriage, but no doubt the keenest suffering he had ever known was what he endured now, as he sat here with his daughter at his side, knowing that the thing which had been told her had come like a sword between them, and shaken the faith and trust in him that she had had all through her life.

To be Continued.

Piles To prove to you that Dr. Chase's Ointment is a certain and absolute cure for each and every form of itching bleeding and protruding piles, the manufacturers have guaranteed it. See testimonials in the daily press and ask your neighbors what they think of it. You can use it and get your money back if not cured. 60c a box, at all dealers or EDMANSON, BATES & Co., Toronto.

Dr. Chase's Ointment

PLANNED HIS OWN COFFIN.

Old Richard Light Wishes to Have It Comfortable.

Richard B. Light, of Dunkirk, N. Y., who will be 88 years old next July, has for several months been planning and building his coffin, not however, on account of any presentiment of approaching death but merely because he has taken a fancy to have it exactly as he wished, and to have it made by his own hands.

The coffin is an oblong box made of white pine of a very fine quality. The sides are an inch and a quarter thick. The bottom board is of another kind of pine not being easily penetrated by water. A false bottom of matched pine boards is placed inside so as to leave a space of an inch and a half between it and the real bottom. The sides are lined with thin pine boards a quarter of an inch thick in a manner that leaves the inside opening for the body, shaped like the old-fashioned diamond form of coffin.

At the head is a wooden frame which will support a sling of strong cloth for a head rest. This sling and a little black cloth to cover the wooden part of the head rest will be the only pieces of cloth used, as the owner and builder of this structure, destined to be his last house, does not intend to have any draping of silk or satin, or any other sort of cloth inside or outside of it. The inside is painted a soft shade of drab. The outside is stained to appear like black walnut. The cover is a single thick board and will have no opening in it for glass or any other purpose. There are six handles of bronze.

To show what an exact fit he has secured Mr. Light mounted a chair which stood beside the coffin the other day, stepped into it with the agility of a boy and lay down in the position in which he expects to lie in his last sleep. Looking up smilingly, he asked: "Isn't that all right?" Then he added: "You see I cannot be easily shaken out of place in this."

Mr. Light, who has lived in Dunkirk since 1853, was born in England. He was once armorer on the British warship Cornwallis. He has invented many useful tools for which he has secured patents. His mental faculties are good and his disposition is cheerful.

FLAVIA FROCK.

A most attractive design for small girls. The skirt is double; that is to say, the one finished around the edge with squares, drops over the lower one which is supposed to have a lining. Suppose the under skirt and the blouse waist are of light blue poplin and the upper skirt and the boloro are of brown mohair. Here you have a school dress that is still dressy and good for all occasions. Then again it may be developed in cotton goods, or in silk or challie for a "best" dress.

Quantities of Material Required: The size for six years will require two yards each of blue and brown cloth forty-four inches wide if a contrast is desired.

The size for eight years will require two and one-fourth yards forty-five inches wide, of contrasting fabrics.

The size for ten years will require two and one-half yards each of contrasting fabrics forty-four inches wide.

The Young Man (who has just kissed the elder sister in the presence of the younger)—"You won't tell mamma about it, will you Elsie?" Elsie—"I should think that Millie is more likely to break the good news herself."

The living species of animals now tabulated number 366,000 distinct species; but hundreds of fresh species—especially of insects—are being added yearly to this list.

Although the first gold-find at Klondike was not made public until 1896, the Russians knew of gold in Alaska as early as 1798.

ON THE FARM.

VALUE OF OATS.

Oats are a valuable feed for most farm animals. The relatively large amount of fibre they contain in proportion to kernel, as compared with most other grains, makes them a safer feed with but little danger of over-feeding, when put in the hands of careless workmen. They contain a higher proportion of digestible protein than corn or wheat, and are lower in carbohydrate materials, consequently the nutritive ratio of the grain is such that it contains in itself a quite well-balanced ration for working animals. They are a very convenient and highly prized grain for feeding horses. They usually are and should be fed unground to horses, unless the animal is unable to masticate his food properly. Experience shows that oats give a horse "mettle," or stimulate him as no other of our grains do. They are consequently held without a peer by horsemen as feed for driving horses, and may be made almost exclusively their diet.

But experiments show that other grains can be often profitably substituted for oats at present prices in rations for horses without detriment to the animal and a financial saving to the owner.

TO CURE THE CROP

in its best condition and retain its bright green color and palatability, it should be dried in a bright sun for a few hours, with liberal use of the hay tedder when there is a heavy growth; then raked together and the curing completed in the windrow or cock, with as little exposure to moisture as possible.

Oats will make a very fair quality of silage when properly put in the silo, but the plant from the nature of its structure is not well adapted to the process of ensiling. The stalks being hollow carry, when not crushed or broken, a large amount of air into the mass which prolongs fermentation to the detriment of the quality of the silage. It therefore is necessary to run such materials through the silage cutter to obtain the best results. Although the plant is not an ideal one for the purpose, it is often desirable to put a field of oats into the silo on account of the presence of noxious weeds, rust, bad weather for drying at time of harvesting, or for other reasons.

Oats and peas grown together and harvested when the oats are in the early milk stage make a forage crop very much superior to oats alone for either hay, soiling, or silage. As peas are a leguminous plant, they increase the protein of the fodder, and also improve the soil by leaving behind in their roots and stubble, a part of the nitrogen which they take from the air. By growing the mixture then, both the fodder and the soil are improved.

EFFECTS OF CROSSING.

Crossing the breeds has never given good results, although a great many try it, and will continue to do so. In nearly all cases when the attempt is made to blend the best qualities of two different breeds the off-spring is not equal to either parent, hence in the course of a few years there will be no uniformity, and the stock reverts to the scrub. Too much mixing is no better than keeping scrubs. It is right and proper to grade up a common flock with pure breeds, but to cross two pure breeds is a mistake. When crossing is practised largely, as with poultry, the result is nearly always a failure, there being no uniformity of color, size or laying qualities. Pure breeds are really the results of judicious crossings and selections, and cannot be improved upon except after years of care and selection of the best individuals. The best possible security, short of the actual test, that any bird or animal will produce its characteristics in its off-spring is that these characteristics are known to have belonged to a long line of ancestors. Individual merit and adaptation to our needs should be the first and most important points of selection. The characters of the ancestors should be considered. It is not necessary to endeavor to determine the character of any one of the ancestors, for when pure breeds are used one gets at once the results of selection for years by those who worked in the past. Crossing destroys the work that others have done before.

CLEANING DAIRY UTENSILS.

The ordinary cleaning that is given to pails, cans, strainers, etc., takes out only a portion of bacteria. Just to the extent that carelessness prevails in this part of the dairy work, just to that extent will these utensils contain a larger number of organisms. The kind of utensils has considerable to do with the ease with which they are cleaned. Wooden pails are to be avoided. Tinware is now so generally used that but little need be said as to other kinds of vessels, but much of the tinware now on the market is so imperfectly constructed as to shelter germ life. The sharp re-entering angles to be noted in pails, and the open seams in the sides, are harbors of refuge to wary bacillus in his fight for existence.

What the cans are used for will also to some extent determine the kind of organism found in the same. If one uses the same set of cans to carry home the by-products of the factory—fluids known to be rich in bacteria and generally in an advanced state of fermentation—then it is not surprising that tainted milk will often be the rule. Too often the cans are imperfectly cleaned at home, and the inevitable result is an "off" milk the next day.

An experiment of storing milk under the same conditions in sterile and unsterile cans will teach any one the value of this point. Such milks kept in cans as ordinarily cleaned but not sterilized will sour a number of hours sooner than one kept covered in a steamed pail.

DISEASES IN FLOCKS.

No matter how good a bird may be, or how perfect it may appear in any respect, if it has the slightest sign of disease it must not be kept with the others. It would not be necessary to destroy a bird that had a cold, because this can be cured; but a bird that shows any signs of disease of the lungs, liver or any vital organs, or if the blood is impure, then it is much better to kill it at once. Almost all diseases are due to overfeeding, rich feeding, bad quarters, damp, cold, or ill-ventilated houses, lack of exercise, combined with an improper system of feeding, or close inbreeding, which results in the enfeeblement of the system. If good, healthy stock-birds are used, if the houses are well built, dry and properly ventilated, if the feeding is suitable, and if the fowls are well and carefully looked after, then disease among poultry will be very exceptional. Disease is very often brought into a poultry yard by the introduction of fresh stock. It should be a strict rule with poultrymen that whenever a fresh bird is brought into the poultry yard it should be kept by itself for at least a week or ten days, during which time it should be well dusted several times with disinfecting powder; and it should also be carefully observed at this time to see that it is, so far as can be ascertained, in perfect health.

LANGERMAN TUCKED BLOUSE.

This charming blouse will develop in any of the soft spring materials. In cashmere or etamine or challie or crepon it will be beautiful, and in any of the light shades from the delicate fawn and biscuit color to a dark and more reliable shade. The cloth in the blouse must be tucked in cord-like tucks before cutting. Persian panne velvet or silk is shown in the belt, and the touch of color is most attractive. The large disks on the front of the waist are of brown velvet.

Quantities of Material Required: 32 and 34 bust measure will require two and one-half yards of goods forty-four inches wide, seven-eighths of a yard of fancy silk and one-half yard of white silk for collar and tucked chemisette.

36, 38 and 40 bust measure will require three yards of goods forty-four inches wide, seven-eighths of a yard of fancy silk, and one-half yard of silk for collar and chemisette.

MORE SCIENTIFIC THEORIES.

Prof. Heilprin on the Recent Pelee Explosion.

Prof. Angelo Heilpria is going to the Windward Islands to study the scientific phenomena of the eruptions in the group.

"In my opinion the volcano eruptions are not the only things to be feared," he declared. "It is altogether likely that the volcanic disturbances now going on may result in the collapse of the islands whose peaks spring into activity. The constant eruption of rock, lava and ashes, you must know means that a hole, as it were, is being made in the bosom of the earth. When this hole reaches great size that which is above will be without support and then subsidence must follow.

"The sudden discharge in the present instance would appear to indicate that it was due to an almost instantaneous generation of steam. This was probably brought about by the infiltration of water.

"The volcanoes of Martinique and St. Vincent and of the neigaboring islands of the Caribbean are situated in a region of extreme weakness of the earth's crust, which has its parallel in the Mediterranean basin, on the opposite side of the Atlantic. This American region of weakness extends westward from the Lesser Antilles across the Gulf of Mexico into Mexico proper, where are located some of the loftiest volcanoes of the globe, Popocatapetl and Orizaba both now in somnolent condition, and including the more westerly volcano of Colima, which has been almost continuously in eruption for ten years.

"The assertion has been made that there has been a decrease in the potentiality of these volcanoes, but no geologist is in a position to assert that this is actually the case, and it should be no surprise to any student to have some of them burst out with the same vigor and intensity as Mont Pelee or the Soufriere.

"Whether or not the last seismic disturbances which were noticed in southern Mexico in January and in Guatemala in April have any relation with the outburst in the eastern Antilles remains to be determined, but for the present they demonstrate the condition of great weakness in that region, which had its first beginning ages ago in the breaking down of the Andean mountain system and the formation of the Caribbean and Gulf basins."

Mrs. Tom Thumb is still alive at the age of sixty. She was born at Middleborough, Massachusetts, and her maiden name was Miss Bump.

Old People's Favorite.

A Medicine that Invigorates the Kidneys and Liver, Takes Away the Pains and Aches, and Regulates the Action of the Bodily Organs---Strong Recommendation for Dr. Chase's Kidney-Liver Pills.

The experience of Mr. Brown as stated in his letter below, is similar to that of scores of men and women who feel old age creeping in upon them. The kidneys grow weak and inactive, the back aches, there are deposits in the urine, and pain and smarting in passing water. The legs swell, and there come pains and aches not unlike rheumatism.

Under such circumstances old people turn to Dr. Chase's Kidney-Liver Pills for relief and cure, and are not disappointed. They have learned by repeated trial that they can depend on Dr. Chase's Kidney-Liver Pills every time, and consequently they have become known as the old people's favorite medicine.

Mr. John Brown, 66 Nelson street, Ottawa, Ont., states:—"I am getting up in years, and having been a hard worker all my life, I am beginning to fail. For some time past I have thought there was something wrong with my kidneys. I seemed to bloat up, was very short of breath, and feared heart disease, although I was told there was nothing wrong with my heart. I got so bad that I had to do something.

"Hearing of Dr. Chase's Kidney-Liver Pills, I began using them, and by the time I had used up the first box I felt considerably improved. I continued using this medicine, and to-day feel ten years younger. I am strong and hearty, and do not suffer from my former ailments. I consider Dr. Chase's Kidney-Liver Pills an excellent medicine for old people."

There are people in nearly every town, village, and country side road who have proven the merits of Dr. Chase's Kidney-Liver Pills. Ask your friends or neighbors about them. One pill a dose; 25 cents a box. At all dealers, or Edmanson, Bates and Co., Toronto.

WALL PAPER SALE

Prices Away Down.

The Biggest Bargains,
The Lowest Prices,
The Largest Selection
of WALL PAPER ever offered here.

Prices from 3c. up to the very finest qualities.

CHAS. E. PARKER,
DRUG AND BOOK STORE.

The F. T. Ward Co.

YOURS FAITHFULLY,

This is the subscription with which we would sign ourselves in every transaction with the people. We would be faithful in giving you just such qualities of merchandise as are not only good to look at in the store but will be good to wear and use afterwards. Faithful in making our prices as low as it is possible to reduce them, compatible with business principles. Faithful in representing our goods in our advertisements and in the store, just what they are, and in fulfilling every promise we make to the public.

We want you to feel that should an error occur for which we are to blame that we are only too glad to correct it as soon as we know it.

New Goods this week :--

Black Taffeta, extra value, 65c. yd. Black Satin, extra value, 75c. yd.

Foulard Silk Blousings, grey, pink and heliotrope, 65c. yd.

White Lawn and Organdie Blouses, Tooke's manufacture, very nicely trimmed with embroidery and lace insertions, 75c. to $2.75.

Fancy Duck Skirting, 15c. per yard.

Extra Value in Lace Curtains, 3½ yds. long, 60 inches wide, $1.25.

Our Japan Tea at 25c. lb. will please you if you try it.

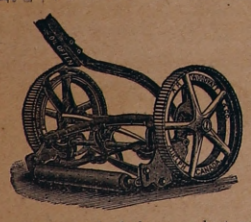
Don't forget to bring your Coupon and get a package of Force for 5c.

T. G. CLUTE,
MANAGER.

☞ Bring your Eggs to us. We are paying 12½c. doz.

Woodyatt

LAWN MOWERS



are constructed of the very best material, and together with the simple adjustments, ease in operating, and the perfect work performed makes it mere pastime to use them. Every machine guaranteed.

Lawn Rakes, Weed Cutters, Garden Rakes, Garden Hose.

H. & J. WARREN,
Hardware, Stoves & Tinware,
MILL ST.

CANADIAN PACIFIC

WILL RUN

Home-Seekers' 60-DAY Excursions

TO THE CANADIAN NORTH-WEST AT RETURN FARES

Winnipeg, Waskada, Estevan, Elgin, Arcola, Moosomin, Wawanesa, Binscarth, Miniota, Grand View, Swan River — $28

Regina, Moosejaw, Yorkton — $30

Pr. Albert, Macleod, Calgary — $35

Red Deer, Strathcona — $40

Going JUNE 3rd, returning until AUGUST 4th (all rail or S.S. Alberta). Going JUNE 24th, returning until AUGUST 25th (all rail or S.S. Alberta). Going JULY 15th, returning until SEPTEMBER 16th (all rail or S.S. Alberta). Tickets are not good on "Imperial Limited." For tickets and pamphlet giving full particulars, apply to your nearest Canadian Pacific Agent, or to

A. H. NOTMAN, Asst Gen. Pass Agt., 1 King Street East, Toronto.

PERSONALS.

Mr. Wilmot Bird, of Ottawa, is home on a brief visit.

Mr. Frank R. Parker, B.A., of Cortland, N.Y., is on a visit to his father who is dangerously ill.

Mr. Ira Whittemore, of Belleville, Kansas, who has been visiting his sister-in-law, Mrs. John Joyce, returned home Wednesday.

Mrs. J. G. Mitts and son, Ross, who has been visiting relatives at Mount Pleasant for the past three weeks, left for her home in Ottawa on Monday last, to join her husband who has secured a government situation there.

Forty-six Boers with their wagons and arms have surrendered at Balmoral, Transvaal.

A military balloon was struck by lightning near Augesburg, Bavaria. It exploded, and its sole occupant fell 500 metres, breaking bones in both feet.

As an evidence of how rapidly the country is settling up, the Battleford Herald says that one day recently 70 carloads of settlers and their effects were distributed between Saskatoon and Hague, on the Prince Albert line.

Lord Pauncefote, the British Ambassador at Washington, died on Saturday morning last. He was 74 years of age, and had been ill for some weeks. The United States' offer of a warship to convey the remains of Lord Pauncefote to England has been accepted by the British Government.

PARKER BROTHERS
BANKERS,
STIRLING -:- ONTARIO.

A General Banking Business transacted.

4 per cent. allowed on Deposits.

Drafts bought and sold on all parts of Canada, United States and Great Britain.
Money to let on Mortgages at low Interest.
Office hours from 10 a.m. to 3 p.m.

F. B. PARKER. E. PARKER, M.D.

ADVERTISING NOTICES.

In the local column will be charged as follows:
To Regular Advertisers.—Three lines and under, 25 cents each insertion; over three lines, 7c. per line. Matter set in larger than the ordinary type, 10c. per line.
To Transient Advertisers.—10c. per line each insertion. No insertion less than 25c.

RAILWAY TIME TABLE.
Trains call at Stirling station as follows:—

GOING WEST.		GOING EAST.	
Mail & Ex...	6.27 a.m.	Accom.....	10:35 a.m.
Accom.....	6.43 p.m.	Mail & Ex.	8.13 p.m.

The Stirling News-Argus.

THURSDAY, MAY 29, 1902.

LOCAL MATTERS.

Services in St. John's Church next Sunday will be at 3.30 p.m. and 7 p.m.

There was a light frost last night, but it is believed not enough to do much damage.

Mr. Wm. Montgomery has just put down a new platform along the whole front of his carriage shop.

Children's Summer Suits, 90c. at Fred. Ward's.

Mr. Wismiller, of the London Mutual, settled all claims satisfactorily with W. R. Warren, in connection with his fire.

Archbishop Gauthier administered the rite of confirmation to a large number of candidates at St. James' Church on Sunday morning last.

Panama Hats, Straw Hats at Ward's.

Mr. Geo. Bailey has removed his barber shop to the premises lately occupied by Mr. W. Hagerman, in Mr. Jas. Boldrick's block. The building vacated by Mr. Bailey is to be remodelled for a harness shop for Mr. John McGee.

At the teachers Convention held at Madoc last week the following officers were elected for the ensuing year:—G. E. Kennedy, B. A., President; Miss Breakell, Vice-President; Miss Lambly, Secretary; J. B. Morton, Treasurer.

Rev. Wm. Johnston leaves on Monday to attend the meeting of the Stationing Committee of the Bay of Quinte Conference which meets in Napanee on that day to prepare the first draft of stations. The Conference opens its session on Thursday next.

Do you wear a Tooke Shirt from Ward's.

Just a week after W. R. Warren's house was burned, the neighbors helped to erect a little cabin, also coming with teams to finish his work, and the ladies surprising Mrs. Warren with two beautiful quilts and several other articles, not forgetting their well-filled baskets. The town line is a fine place to live.

The mutual principle in insurance is acknowledged by all who have studied the subject to the only correct method, as thereby all profits are returned to policyholders instead of being used to pay dividends to stockholders. The Mutual Life of Canada for this reason takes a leading position, and offers the most favorable inducements to intending insurers. See their advertisement in other columns, and if you want anything in this line don't forget to write or call on S. Burrows, Belleville.

The celebration at Marmora on Monday last was attended by an immense crowd. A large procession of the members of the C.O.O.F., I.O.F., and C.O.F. led by the Madoc Band, marched to the grounds about 10 a.m., where dinner was served. In the afternoon a good programme of sports was run off, including horse racing, lacrosse and football. In the lacrosse match between Marmora and Hastings the former won by a score of 4 to 0. A very interesting game of football took place between Cordova and Havelock, both teams being evenly matched. After an hour's hard play the game ended in favor of Havelock by a score of 3 to 2.

Football.

The local junior football team visited Campbellford on Monday last where they met a team of that town. Expecting to face a junior team they ran up against a much heavier aggregation and met defeat by a score of 1 to 0—the winning goal being scored about two minutes before time was up.

The football match which was to have been played on Friday evening last between Mt. Zion and Stirling took place at the Park last evening. The visitors were much heavier than the home team and brought their strength into play quite often. They played an entirely defence game, lining their whole team in goal when in danger, making it impossible for the home team to score. The visitors by a fluke scored a goal by a long kick from back the ball being secured by one of their men and Stirling's defence being drawn too far out compelled Shaw, the goal tender, to leave his goal in order to check and by this means the ball rolled slowly through without any person there to hinder it. The game of last evening was anything but interesting for the large crowd of spectators. A return match is expected to be played at Mt. Zion on June 6th, when it is hoped a better game may be witnessed.

McDonald—Buchanan.

The marriage of Mr. William H. McDonald and Miss Mabel Buchanan, both of Campbellford, took place on Wednesday, May 28th, at St. Andrew's Manse, Stirling, the Rev. S. S. Burns, B. A., officiating. The bride's dress was of very pretty blue cloth, trimmed with bands of taffeta silk, and she wore a hat of white chiffon. Mr. and Mrs. McDonald have the best wishes of many friends for a long and happy wedded life.

Sine Creamery Association.

The annual meeting of Sine Creamery Association was held on Tuesday last. From the statement presented to the meeting we learn that the total quantity of milk received during the season was 269,348 lbs. From this was manufactured 12,526½ lbs. of butter, the average selling price of which was 19.74 cents per lb. The total amount received from sales of butter was $2,472.26, and from buttermilk $11.66 The net value of milk per standard was $22.78. The average lbs. of butter from 100 lbs. milk was 4.65.

The statement shows the Association to be in a good financial position, notwithstanding the loss occasioned by the factory being destroyed by fire just after the season commenced last November. The excess of assets, over all liabilities is $177.29.

The following officers were elected: M. W. Sine, President, reelected by acclamation, and the following Directors: C. W. Thompson, W. T. Sine, T. J. Donk, Jas. Scott, Geo. A. Johnson, E. F. Ketcheson. The first three are new directors, the last three were reelected.

Stirling Cheese Board.

At the Stirling Cheese Board on Wednesday 385 boxes of cheese were boarded by the undermentioned factories:

Central	75
Marmora	35
Maple Leaf	75
Shamrock	50
West Huntingdon	75
Glen	35
Delora	40

Sales—Bailey 200 boxes at 9⅜c. Cook 75 boxes at 9⅜c. Rollins 40 boxes at 9⅜c.

Board adjourned for two weeks.

Moved by Jas. Whitton, seconded by Morden Bird, that the thanks of this Board be conveyed to Parker Bros. for their generous donation of sales books to this Board. Carried.

Madoc Junction Items.

From Our Own Correspondent.

Rev. W. H. Clarke and wife, of Mountain Grove, are visiting his mother, Mrs. Jas. R. Clarke.

Mr. T. A. Clarke and wife, of Port Hope, spent Sunday visiting friends and relatives of this place.

The shower of last Saturday freshened things up somewhat,—just what was needed.

Quite a number from this place spent the 26th at the celebration in Marmora.

Mr. A. W. Seeley and wife, of Stirling, spent Sunday at her mother's, Mrs. Jas. R. Clarke.

The choir of this place has re-organized under the able management of Miss Nina Clarke. We wish them every success.

River Valley.

(From our Correspondent.)

Quite a number from here attended nomination in Belleville on Thursday last.

Mr. A. Alexander, of Smithfield, spent Sunday last in River Valley.

Mr. and Mrs. Jared Hanna spent Sunday at Chatterton.

Some of our young people spent the 24th at Glen Ross, and report having had a pleasant time.

Mrs. I. Rodgers has been visting her parents, Mr. and Mrs. S. Wanamaker.

Miss E. Hanna has returned from Trenton.

Miss Edith Wanamaker and Mrs. J. Richardson visited Marmora on Monday last.

Mr. Arthur Bush and Miss Mary Bush spent Saturday and Sunday at Trenton.

Mr. Robert Carr, jr., spent Sunday at his parents' home.

Belleville expects to get up a great celebration for Coronation Day, June 26th.

The Grand Lodge, C.O.O.F., meets in Belleville this year on 17th and 18th of June.

Rev. G. E. Ross, Methodist minister at Shannonville, has been invited by the Quarterly Board to remain a fourth year.

SEED CORN.

Car load good Corn, direct from growers, $1.00 per bushel. Lots of ground Barley on hand, $1.35 per 100 lbs. Expect a car each of Barley and feed Corn next week.

J. BOLDRICK & SON.

Selling Out.

Easter is over, but we are selling cheaper than ever. Come and get a bargain. Now is the time to buy your COTTONS, LINENS, COTTONADES and SHIRTINGS. Buy now and you save money.

Saturday's Special Attractions.

10 pieces of ALL-OVER LACE, 65c., Saturday, 42c.

RIBBONS, 10c., Saturday, 7c. Ribbons, 7c., Saturday, 5c.

CORSETS.—$1.25, Saturday, 85c. 75c., Saturday, 55c. 60c., Satur., 45c.

VESTS.—60c., Saturday, 45c. 30c., Saturday, 23c. Only a few left.

Great Values in BLACK DRESS GOODS—Black Poplins, Black Crepons, Black Cashmeres, Black Lustres.

☞ All kinds of Farm Produce taken in exchange.

E. F. PARKER.

Terrible Drought and Suffering in Australia.

London, May 27.—Cabling from Sydney, N.S.W., the correspondent there of the Daily Mail gives an account of the terrible drought from which as a climax to seven dry years, Australia is now suffering. The correspondent says the losses in stock in Australia since 1899 amount to £15,000,000. Unemployed men are drifting into the cities by the thousands and there state governments are providing them with relief. The only districts that have escaped the drought are the northern rivers district of New South Wales, and parts of the Riverina district. The situation has been aggravated by the federal duties on fodder which prevent its importation. Communication in the interior has been paralyzed as the waterways are unnavigable.

The sheep are dying by the million, continues the correspondent, and even the rabbits are starving. Animals have stripped the barks from the trees for food. A common method of treating exhausted horses is to slit the animals palate with a knife; the horse is revived by swallowing his own blood. Numbers of "sundowners" and "swagmen" have been found dead by the waysides. The Governments are doing everything possible to alleviate these conditions, but meteorologists despair of an early change in the weather conditions.

RAISE CHICKENS FOR EXPORT.

We want delivered alive at your nearest G.T.R. Station every Chicken you can raise. Larger breeds such as Orphingtons, Wyandottes, Rocks, Indian Game, and Dorkings are most acceptable. Scrub and black-legged birds are not suitable. Prices according to weight and plumpness. Good Chickens bring from 40 to 90c. per pair. We can supply settings of good Rock and Wyandotte Eggs. Where a number order together cost is from 20 to 25c. a setting. For particulars write our buyer A. E. SILVERWOOD, Box 134.

DUNDAS & FLAVELLE BROS., Lindsay.

THE CELEBRATED EYE SPECIALIST

Prof. J. H. De Silberg, Optician Specialist from Germany, will be in Stirling, at the Stirling House parlors, three times yearly. Watch for dates. All consultations free. Those having weak or imperfect eyes should not fail to consult the professor. Next visit about the end of May or first of June.

The Laurels of Success Have Crowned Our Efforts.

The care which we have taken to provide a magnificent line of

Good Boots and Shoes

for the Spring and Summer's Trade has been liberally rewarded. Our sales have been away ahead of our expectations. Nor do we intend to let it slack its pace

This Week we are showing some Special Values in :--

Men's Tan Willow-Calf $3.25 Boots, now	$2.00
Men's Black Fine Dongola and Box-Calf $2.25 Boots now	$1.25
Ladies' Fine Tan Dongola $2.25 Boots now	$1.50
Ladies' Fine Tan $2.00 Oxfords and Strap Slippers now	$1.25
Misses' and Girls' Fine $1.35 Lace and Button Boots now	.80
Ladies' Tweed Slippers, 2 pairs for	.25

SEE OUR $1.00 BARGAIN TABLES—Call in, on Saturday, and see our Bargain Tables in Ladies' Fine Dongola Boots and Men's Fine Tan and Black Shoes, all for $1.00 per pair.

Our SHOE DRESSING of course is the best.

GEO. REYNOLDS,
SHOE KING.

P.S.—Butter and Eggs taken in exchange.

HARDWARE!

Plumbing Goods.

Enamelled Baths, Porcelain Basins, Cistern Pumps with glass valves. This is the best cistern pump on the market. Porcelain Wash Basins, Sinks, all kinds—granite, enamelled, galvanized or iron, all sizes.

We are prepared to do all kinds of Plumbing, Eavetroughing or Job Work on the shortest notice.

Call and see our car of British Columbia Red Cedar Shingles. We are selling large quantities of them.

If you are building call and get my prices. I will give you bottom figures on Nails, Locks, Glass, etc.

I am sole agent for Bibby's Cream Equivalent. This is the best calf food on the market. I guarantee this food or refund the money.

Remember I am sole agent for the Elephant and Sherwin & Williams' Paints. Every can guaranteed. Hundreds of gallons to select from.

L. MEIKLEJOHN.

TREES! TREES!

—AT THE—

Belleville Nurseries

I wish to notify my patrons and all others wanting Fruit and Ornamental Trees, Small Fruits, Hedge Plants, Roses, Evergreens, Flowering Shrubs, Climbing Vines, etc., that I have a good stock of the best hardy varieties, guaranteed true to name, and there has never been any San Jose scale in my nursery. Stock is right, prices right. It will pay you to come and see stock and get prices at the Nursery, before placing your orders.

W. C. REID,
Aug. 17, 1900. BELLEVILLE, ONT

THE

Stirling News-Argus

is published every Thursday morning at the office of publication, North street, Stirling first door north of Parker's drug store, by

JAMES CURRIE.

Subscription Price, $1.00 per year,

If paid in advance. If not so paid, $1.25 will be charged.

Correspondence is invited on all legitimate subjects, the real name of the writer to be furnished the editor in every case. This rule can have no exception.

ADVERTISING RATES.

For ordinary business advertisements:

	Charge PER INCH per week when inserted for 1 year.	6 mos.	3 mos
Whole col. down to half col.	7c.	8c.	9c.
Half col. down to quarter col.	8	9	10
Quarter col. down to 2 inches.	9	10	11

If inserted less than three months 1 cent extra on above rates. If less than two months cents extra on above rates. If less than one month 3 cents extra on above rates.

These rates to be confined to the ordinary business of the commercial houses, and for such they will not be held to include Auction Sales, Removals, Co-partnership Notices, Private Advertisements of individual member of firms, property to let or for sale, etc.

Two inches, $10 per year; $6 for six months; $4 for three months; $3 for two months; $2 for one month. One inch, $6 per year. Professional card, limited to six lines, $4 per year. A column measures twenty inches.

Advertisements may be changed at the option of advertisers without extra charge.

Transient advertisements, 8c. per line first insertion, 2c. per line each subsequent insertion.

Advertisements without specific instructions inserted till forbid, and charged accordingly.

Births, Marriages and Deaths inserted free

JOB PRINTING of every descr ption executed in neat and fashionable sty e, and on short notice.

PATENTS PROMPTLY SECURED

Write today for a free copy of our interesting books "Inventors Help" and "How you are swindled." We have extensive experience in the intricate patent laws of 50 foreign countries. Send sketch, model or photo for free advice. MARION & MARION, Experts, New York Life Building, Montreal, and Atlantic Building, Washington, D. C.